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silver in any form. Smith & Irving, 128 N. Main, Office room 8, Tel. Brown 313

HELL POPPING.

American Guns Open Fire
on Guantanamo.

Seventy-five Peace Disturbers
Injected into Town.

The Populace and Soldiers are
Seen Scooting About.

SMOKE IN DENSE COLUMNS.

The Texas Penetrates into the
Bay of Santiago.

Moro and Zecapa Castles Made
Well-worn Targets.

Spaniards Talk Back Little and
With No Effect.

VESUVIUS AND HER COUGH-DROPS

Marblehead Makes a Capture of
a Sloop and Eight Prisoners.
Uncle Sam's Irrepressibles in
Full Control.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT. COPYRIGHT, 1898.]
MOLE ST. NICHOLAS, Saturday,
June 18, 6:30 p.m.—News from Guan-
tanamo Bay up to this morning shows
that naval operations there continue
most active, and with the advantage

on the side of the Americans. Yester-
day morning at 9:30 o'clock the Ameri-
cans resumed the bombardment of
Guantanamo town, and in the course
of one and one-half hours threw into
it seventy-five shells, a great majority
of which appeared to have been effective.
Six of these shells were 13-inch,
eight 8-inch, and the rest smaller. The
men in the tops could see many of
the shells strike in the very midst of
the town, while others fell among
the shipping and commercial buildings
near the water's edge.

Smoke arose in dense columns from
the places where the shells fell, and it
is believed that the damage, both by
the impact of the missiles and consequ-
ent conflagration, was very great.
On Thursday evening the ships had
thrown four 13-inch and nine 8-inch
shells into the town. This bombard-
ment began at 4 o'clock, and ended at
5 o'clock. Much smoke and confusion
was discerned in Guantanamo during
its progress. Crowds of people and
troops of soldiers were seen moving
about, and the vessels in port hurriedly
changed their anchorage.

On Wednesday night the Texas pen-
etrated into the bay of Santiago, passed
Moro castle and poured a well-directed
fire both upon that stronghold and
the castle of Zecapa. This battle began
about 11 o'clock and ended about mid-
night. There was very little response
from the Spaniards, and such as there
was did hardly any damage. Nobody
was killed in any of these actions on
the American ships. The Spanish offi-
cers who were captured Wednesday at
Guantanamo Bay are reported to be on
board the Marblehead. The news of the
work on Wednesday night by the Ve-
suvius and New Orleans in Santiago
Bay is confirmed. The Vesuvius threw
shells into the water to explode the
mines, while the New Orleans engaged
the fortifications along the shore.

The Marblehead has captured a
Spanish sloop in Guantanamo Harbor
and made eight soldiers, who were on
board, prisoners.
The Americans are now practically in
full possession of Guantanamo Bay,
and the white tents of the land force
present a rather imposing spectacle.
There is occasionally firing from the
Spanish land forces, but it is always
inefficient and of no importance.

Day before yesterday our soldiers
captured at Guantanamo a Cuban with
dispatches, which he was carrying to
the Spanish general. He was turned
over to the Cuban commander and shot.
Another Cuban was also captured the
same day under similar circumstances.
His fate is under consideration.

It is the general opinion among the
naval officers that beyond the capture
of Guantanamo and the possible reduc-
tion of Santiago, there will be no more
large operations during the summer.

PORTS CAPTURED BY INSUR-
GENTS.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
KEY WEST, June 18.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] The Cubans have captured
four seaports, Puerto Padre, Sagua de
Tamaro, Sama and Bances, the Span-
ish garrison fleeing to Nuevitas and
Baracoa. The port of Puerto Padre is

on the north coast of Santiago prov-
ince.

AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
MADRID, June 18.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] There is considerable com-
ment here today over a long confer-
ence that has taken place between the
British Ambassador to Spain, Sir
Henry Drummond Wolff, and the
Spanish Minister of War, Gen. Correa.

NEARLY STARVED OUT.

MILITARY RESISTANCE WAXING AT
SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

The Spanish Commandant Reports
That His Resources are Ex-
hausted and His Troops on Half
Rations—Important Messages In-
tercepted.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
OFF SANTIAGO, June 17, via King-
ston, Jamaica, June 18.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] Military resistance to definite
occupation has practically ceased since
the bombardment Wednesday. An in-
tercepted official report of the Spanish
military commandant indicates that his
military resources are exhausted. His
soldiers are now on half rations. There
are supplies only for the remainder of
June, and the commandant has already
seized all private drug supplies, in or-
der that they may be devoted to the
use of the soldiers.

That a close cordon is maintained by
the Cubans about Guantanamo is il-
lustrated by the fact that official Span-
ish communications sent in duplicate
and the Spanish messengers in both
cases have been shot by the Cubans
while attempting to pass the lines.

Since the narrow escape of the Mar-
blehead and Texas from destruction by
torpedoes in the channel, greater pre-
cautions have been observed. Both
ships struck contact mines without ex-
ploding them.

HUNTINGTON WANTS BONDS.
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] The Treasury Department
has received a proposal from C. P.
Huntington to take \$1,000,000 worth of
the new issue of bonds. A check for
\$20,000 accompanied the proposal.

ANOTHER OBJECT LESSON.
McCalla's Squadron Does More Bom-
barding at Calmanera.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
CAMP MCALLA (Guantanamo Bay),
June 17.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Span-
ish troops and the garrison in the for-
tifications at Calmanera have received
another object lesson in American gun-
nery from Commander McCalla today.
For twenty minutes warships dropped
shells on Hicacos Point and Hospital
Cay and swept the ground far beyond
those places. The only response to the
hall of projectiles was made by a body
of Spanish infantry concealed behind
and within a clump of mangroves, near
the entrance to the narrow channel.
They fired upon the Suanee, which
had run close in shore. After shelling
Hicacos Point, Lieut. Delehanty
dropped a 5-inch shrapnel shell among
the Spanish firing party, and the fire
of the Spaniards ceased. For several
days Spaniards had been sneaking
along the beach and behind trees on
the western shore of Guantanamo Bay.

The ships engaged were the Mar-
blehead, the Oregon, the Suanee and
the St. Paul. The Oregon used her
fighting top guns only. The Dolphin
chipped in toward the end, and the col-
lier Scandia let drive her forward 3-
pounder just to show that American
colliers earn a right to wear war paint.
McCalla gave the order to cease firing
twenty minutes after the action com-
menced. The Marblehead fired twenty-
three shots from her 6-pounder poop
deck, and eight from her 5-pounder aft
and four from her forward gun. She
also fired one 5-inch shrapnel shell.
Most shots were fired at 1100 yards
range.

As usual, McCalla personally directed
each trick of the gunners. Capt. Sig-
bee's guns on the St. Paul fired about
thirty shells in all, and the Suanee
about the same, all at close range and
with telling effect.
LEFT TO BLANCO.
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
MADRID, June 18.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] Contradictory reports are
afloat in regard to the exchange of
the Merrimac prisoners. It is asserted
that Blanco has been authorized to
exercise his discretion in the matter,
but at the same time the government
called his attention to the fact that
any movement for the purpose of effect-
ing the change at Santiago might en-
lighten the enemy as to the state of
the defenses.

RAN THE BLOCKADE.
[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
KINGSTON (Jamaica), June 18.—
[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Spanish
supply steamship Purisima Concepcion
succeeded in reaching Manzanillo, the
province of Santiago, by dodging the
American fleet. The steamship left
this port early Thursday with food
supplies for Spanish troops and \$100,-
000 gold for Blanco. Just as the Pu-
risima Concepcion was leaving the
United States cruiser Yosemite entered
port without observing the rich prize.

BRITISH NAVAL MANEUVERS
ABANDONED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
LONDON, June 18.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] Great Britain will not hold
the usual naval maneuvers this year.
There is much speculation as to the
cause for this step.

GOING FOR HIM.

Administration's Eye is
on Mr. Camara.

New Flying Squadron Will Be
Organized at Once.

Scout Ships to Be Sent Out in
All Directions.

Naval Authorities Do not Believe
He is Going to Manila or That
He Will Come Nearer Than the
Canaries.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
NEW YORK, June 18.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] A World special from
Washington says it was determined
by the President, Secretary Long and
members of the naval war board, at a
conference held at the Executive Man-
sion today, to organize a fast and
powerful flying squadron to meet Ad-
miral Camara's Cadiz fleet, if it comes
across the Atlantic. The squadron
will be under the command of Com-
modore Schley, and will be composed
of the first-class battleship Oregon,
which made such a record-breaking
trip from San Francisco; the armored
cruiser Brooklyn, the New Orleans, the
Minneapolis, Cincinnati, Newark,
Yale or Harvard, and probably one
or two other vessels. The flying
squadron will concentrate near San
Juan, Porto Rico, and await the ap-
pearance of the Spanish fleet.

The naval authorities do not believe
that Admiral Camara will proceed
further than the Canaries, but no
chances will be taken. Scouts will
be sent in all directions to guard every
possible passage by which Admiral
Camara could try to slip through.
The east entrance to the Caribbean
Sea and the ocean to the north of
Porto Rico will be patrolled to pre-
vent the Spanish admiral from enter-
ing Cuban ports. Scouts will protect
the Atlantic Coast from possible at-
tack. The Brooklyn, Oregon and New
Orleans are now off Santiago. Other
ships are scattered. Some are at
Hampton Roads and others are do-
ing patrol duty along the coast. It
will take two weeks to assemble the
fleet.

It is 700 miles from Cadiz to the
Canaries, for which, it is believed,
Camara is heading. It will require
four days for the fleet to make this
point. It cannot reach there before
Monday. Should the fleet be making
for Porto Rico or Cuba, its next stop
will be at Cape Verde for coal, a dis-
tance of 875 miles.

Commodore Schley will have ample
time to assemble his squadron before
the Spanish fleet has time to leave Cape

Verde. The distance from Cape
Verde to Porto Rico is 2500 miles,
and it will require Admiral Camara's
ships at least two weeks to cover the
distance. Commodore Schley will
have sufficient time to have the coast
thoroughly patrolled.

Future developments will determine
whether San Juan will be taken and
troops landed before Admiral Camara
is definitely located. Naval officials
scout the idea that the Spanish fleet
is making for Manila.

CAMARA COMING OVER.

Cadiz Fleet Said to Be Intended to
Bombard Coast Cities.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
NEW YORK, June 18.—[Exclusive
Dispatch.] A special from London to
the Evening Journal says Gibraltar
advises make certain that Camara's
fleet is bound for the American side
of the Atlantic, and that stories of
the fleet's poor condition are pur-
posely circulated. The ships are said
to be really formidable. They are
not going to the Philippines. Camara
will make a sort of flying trip, pro-
posing not to be bottled as was Cer-
vera.

THINK IT ONLY A BLUFF.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Exclu-
sive Dispatch.] Officials here believe
Camara has been sent out merely to
influence public opinion in Spain. The
navy, however, would like nothing
better than to have Camara come far
enough west for Schley or Sampson
to get a chance at him.

HOSTAGES FOR HOBSON.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Exclu-
sive Dispatch.] Sampson and Shafter
will be ordered to hold Cervera and
Pando personally responsible for the
safety of Hobson and his men. If
maltreated or killed, Cervera and
Pando will be hanged when they fall
into our hands, as they must event-
ually. The President and Secretary
Long are greatly irritated over the re-
fusal to exchange.

SIEGE POSTPONED.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Exclu-
sive Dispatch.] After Gen. Miles had
a conference with Secretary Alger to-
day, it was announced that the general
invasion of Cuba by way of Havana
was positively postponed until Sep-
tember.

ABSURD STORY.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
LONDON, June 18.—[Exclusive Dis-
patch.] The Star today publishes an
absurd story from Paris to the effect
that Capt. Gen. Augusti informed the
Spanish Premier, Sagasta, that he had
handed Manila over to Admiral Die-
drieh, commander of the German fleet,
who has occupied the citadel and ar-
senal on the plea of protecting the in-
habitants from the insurgents.

TROOPS NEARING SANTIAGO.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]
MOLE ST. NICHOLAS, June 18.—
[Exclusive Dispatch.] It is reported
from Santiago that a warship and two
transports have been sighted approach-
ing Guantanamo and Santiago. The
ships had doubled Cape Masi, which
is but a few hours' distance from
Guantanamo. It is expected that the
remainder of Shafter's flotilla will
reach the destination today.

Points of the News in Today's Times.

[THE BUDGET—This morning's fresh telegraphic budget, received since dark last
night, includes the principal Associated Press (or night) report, many exclusive Times
dispatches, and a full commercial report; these together making about 16 columns. In
addition is a day report, not so voluminous or fresh, of about 7 columns—the whole
making a mass of wired news aggregating the large volume of 25 columns. A large
proportion of it relates to the existing war. A summary of both telegraphic and local
news follows:]

The City—Pages 12, 16, Part 2; Pages
1, 2, 4, 5, 7, Part 3.

George Vignolo held for murder... Dr.
Rosen's death due to natural causes.
Mysterious departure of a Spanish
physician... Rifles to be issued to the
police... No extra policemen this year.
Schoolboy defends the flag... Red Cross
work... A hitching-ordnance mystery.
Artillerymen leave for San Francisco.
Capt. Frazier's relief work... Burglars
at Bonnie Brae... Damages asked for
trivial prosecution... War in Benedict
Cañon... Four bad little boys in jail.
The Rifle Battalion.

Southern California—Page 15, Part 2.

Dead whale reported near Portuguese
Beach... Accommodations at Avalon
rapidly filling... Redlands Red Cross
forwards a box to Co. G... Academy of
Music building sold at auction... Free
kindergarten to be established in Pas-
adena... Water situation... Troop
commencement... Caught by the tide
on a Santa Barbara beach... Wild ride
for life... San Bernardino burglar sent
to San Quentin... Recruiting at River-
side... China Sugar Company boring
for oil... A Montecito home robbed.
Fourth of July preparation... Pros-
pects of a railroad to La Habra.
Chaffey College commencement.

General Eastern—Pages 1, 2, 3, 5.

Democrats in the House to make cau-
sus action binding... Speaker Reed
shows up again... Circular of instruc-
tions of internal-revenue collectors.
Woman barber seriously wounded by
pistol shots... Three alleged Chinese
girl slaves arrested at Omaha... New
postal card regulations in operation...
Philippine tariff estimated at \$20,000,
000 a year... Mayor of Brunswick, Mo.,
kills Marshal Asby and is fatally
wounded... Tillo landed first at the
great Suburban—Semper Ego, beats
Ogden

WAR COUNCIL.

Original Plans Will Be
Carried Out.

Modifications to Be Made Only
Where Necessary.

Gen. Miles's Store of Information
is Drawn Upon.

Immediate Attack Upon Havana not
So Important as to Have the
Army in Condition for It—Ra-
mors of Spanish Movements.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The origi-
nal plans of the campaign for the
conduct of the war against Spain will
be adhered to and will be pushed with
vigilance. That decision was reached at
a war council today, at which were
present President McKinley, Secre-
taries Alger and Long, Gen. Miles, As-
sistant Secretary McKlejohn, Admiral
Sigsbee and Capt. Mahan.

Of course there will be some slight
modifications, made necessary by the
changes that have occurred since the
beginning of hostilities, but these, after
all, will not affect the general plan of
operations. Gen. Miles returned from
Florida with a store of information re-
specting the condition of the troops,
the difficulties to be expected in the
progress of the campaign and the mat-
ter of transportation and terminal
facilities, and this will be freely avail-
ed of to correct the defects in the present
system.

The general was present during the
war council. The only reason the com-
manding general did not visit the White
House yesterday was because of a de-
sire on the part of the President that
his war councilors should have the
benefit of Gen. Miles's recital of his
observations at first hand. The stories
that there has been friction between
Gen. Miles and his official superiors are
pronounced to be absurd, and today
his proceedings gave ample evidence
of the fact that the utmost harmony
characterized the relations between the
Chief Executive and the military
branch of the government. There were,
of course, some differences of opinion
among the persons present at the war
council, but there has been no dispo-
sition in any quarter to resist for an
instant any conclusion which has se-
cured the approval of the President.

The official declaration that the cam-
paign is to be pushed with vigor does
not necessarily mean an immediate at-
tack upon Havana, although such ad-
vice has been tendered. It does mean,
however, that the very best efforts are
to be put forth to put the army in con-
dition where it can be used with over-
whelming effect at any point, at al-
most a moment's notice. To this end
the troops now in camp are to be thor-
oughly trained and hardened. With
such an army at command, numbering
no less than 100,000, the fate of Ha-
vana cannot long remain in doubt,
when once the army is hurried upon it.

Meanwhile the smaller expeditionary
movements are to go forward uninter-
ruptedly. When Santiago is captured,
the trained regulars who do the work
there will be pushed on to Porto Rico.
If all or most of them are needed for
this expedition, then the "provisional
forces" referred to by Gen. Shafter in
his orders probably will be dispatched
immediately from the United States to
garrison the towns of Santiago and to
equip the regulars. Probably knowledge
of some such intention has led to the
rumor which found currency today, to
the effect that 4000 men from Gen.
Graham's camp had been expected to
proceed immediately to reinforce Sha-
fer at Santiago. As a matter of fact,
Secretary Alger said this afternoon he
had as yet given no orders for the
sending of troops away from Camp Al-
ger, nor had he ordered any extensive
movements elsewhere.

The rooms of Secretary Alger were
thronged today by friends of the many
candidates for appointment from civil
life, second lieutenants in the army.
There are to be 200 of these appoint-
ments, and it was announced that at-
tention they will be made public in the
newspapers Monday morning.

Word came to the Navy Department
that the Spanish Cadiz fleet was still
headed eastward today. The basis of
the report is not known, but it is
probably from the skipper of some
merchant vessel which has passed the
squadrons, for the ships, of course,
have long since escaped the range of
observation of the lookout at Gibraltar.
All the reports relative to the move-
ments of this mysterious squadron are
received by the naval officials subject
to confirmation, for experience has
taught them that the Spanish are
freely availing themselves of the
rather puerile device of sending out
numerous false reports on naval
movements in the hope to mislead our
campaign directors. Therefore, in the
case of this last report, it may turn out
to be unfounded.

No confirmation has reached here of
the report from Spanish sources that
the Spanish food-laden steamer Por-

NEWS SINCE MIDNIGHT.

[Under this heading are printed the very latest exclusive dispatches, being the cream of the war news in the New York morning newspapers of today, which is wired from that city about 5 a.m., reaching The Los Angeles Times about 2 a.m.]

AGUINALDO'S MESSAGE.

HE WANTS AMERICANS TO KNOW THE TRUE CAUSES OF REVOLT.

Rebels Against Spanish Authority Because of Her Crushing Taxes, Horrible Cruelty and Refusal to Execute Reforms She Had Promised.

THE PRESIDENT IN CONSULTATION WITH HEADS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A Journal special from Manila, June 14, via Hongkong, says: "Emilio Aguinaldo, the leader of the Philippine natives, and the colonists, by whose side I have witnessed several splendid battles against the Spanish, has asked me to forward this for publication to all Americans as a true statement of the causes of the revolt against Spain, and the intentions of himself and his followers as to the future."

"As America protects the Cubans, so she will protect the Filipinos. She will give us the liberty for which we have struggled for years. All the world will respect us when America protects us. We rebelled against the Spanish authorities because of the occupation of her government officials, her crushing taxes, her horrible cruelty, and her refusal to execute the reforms which she promised. We ask the sympathy of the Americans, and hope we may work together to expel the Spaniards."

"The Spanish governor put a price of \$25,000 on my head. I have been persecuted once, and stabbed by his braves. My generals have captured his wife and children. They are treated like royalty, and will be freed. I promised the American Consul, Wildman, I would forget and forgive. 'I consider Admiral Dewey the hero of Manila, and I thank America from my heart for giving us Wildman and Williams. They are wonderful men for freeing my country from Spanish cruelty and licentious greed. God and history will repay them. I do not believe America will sell the Philippines to the highest bidder.' [Signed] 'EMILIO AGUINALDO.'"

ONE UNDISTURBED NIGHT. Both Americans and Spaniards Rested on Their Arms. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A special from Camp McCalla, Guantanamo Bay, June 17, 6 a.m., says throughout Thursday night, for the first time since the Panther landed, and Lieut.-Col. Huntington's marines and Richard Silver raised the Stars and Stripes above the ruins of the Spanish blockhouse, a week ago, not a shot was fired either by the Americans or the Spaniards. The vigilance of the marines, however, has not been relaxed in the slightest degree, although the Spaniards are believed to have been thoroughly cowed.

THE CAMP WAS REINFORCED Thursday evening by the arrival of forty-seven more Cubans, under the command of the insurgent leader, Maj.-Gen. Perez, the commanding officer of the Cuban forces in the district of Guantanamo. Gen. Perez was in the neighborhood of Santiago when he heard of the bombardment of Calmauer by the Americans.

It was his impression that the American marines were making a land attack, and he immediately hurried forward with 350 men to assist them. Gen. Perez and his staff left the camp and rejoined the insurgents today. Commander McCalla sent a supply of rations for Gen. Perez's 350 men by one of the dispatch boats. Within the week the Cubans captured seven Spanish couriers on the road between Santiago and Calmauer. All of these save one, were hanged as spies.

The exception was a German, who was caught three days ago. He contended that he was trying to reach the American fleet from Santiago, but the fact that he was half way on the road to Calmauer was not accepted as a supporting contention. The result of the Cuban court-martial in his case has not been reported.

TO STOP THE WAR. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A Sun special from London says: "The following information comes to the Sun's London office from a source in Madrid which has proved trustworthy on several important occasions during the past few months. I give it without reservation. It is from Spaniards in high standing and patriotic in their sympathies, and it is to the effect that the leaders in both political parties, and all people of the higher ranks in Spain not identified with politics are anxious to put an end to the war at the earliest possible moment on any terms not compromising to national self-respect. It is proposed to accomplish this by the formation of a so-called national cabinet, composed of the fusion of different parties. Señor Silveira is the chief figure in this movement, and has the support of several members of the Sagasta Cabinet, and also of Moret, Martinez, Campos and Gamao."

"Such a plan seems easily feasible, and one wonders why it is not promptly acted upon. The reason is, it would almost certainly precipitate a revolutionary movement which would only too probably succeed. In fact, the danger is so great that the Conservative and Liberal leaders combined are unable as yet to muster up the courage to face it. Its success depends mainly upon whether the army can be relied upon to obey orders, for it is fully re-

organized that a certain amount of force would be absolutely necessary for the execution of such a policy. The nation would instantly divide into war and peace parties. Weyler, Robledo, the Carlists, and the anarchist and socialist elements, in masses, would at first be included in a heterogeneous war party."

"The army would be a balance of power, but the army, in such an emergency, could not be relied upon by either side. There would be, very soon after the crash came, a different marshaling of forces. It would be anarchy, socialism and revolutionary republicanism arrayed against revolutionary Carlistism. Then the Carlists would receive the support of nearly all the conservative and semi-conservative religious elements in Spain, and, of course, the present dynasty would be swept away."

"The opinion is held by many Spaniards who have no sympathy with the Carlists, that events are rapidly shaping themselves so that the outcome of the inevitable crisis will be Carlistism. 'It is not true that there is any open talk of peace, either in the press or among the people of Madrid. Every effort is made to create the impression that the United States bitterly repents having rashly undertaken war.'"

AN OBJECT LESSON. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A special to the Herald from off Santiago, via Port Antonio, says Ensign Nelson of the New Orleans was suspended from duty today for the day. His punishment was inflicted for the purpose of controlling the too ambitious spirit of the younger officers. He went in shore with launches to reconnoiter, and landed in spite of orders. It is expected this will be a salutary lesson to men whose spirit of daring, especially since Hobson's heroic exploit with the Merrimac, has frequently passed the bounds of good judgment.

PHANTOM FLEET AGAIN. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A special to the Herald from Gibraltar says: "I have obtained from an absolutely reliable source the following information respecting the movement of Admiral Camara's squadron. It completes—indeed corrects—certain details of the messages sent yesterday: 'The Cadiz fleet sailed thence at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon in an easterly direction. It is composed of sixteen ships. Eleven have gone to Cartagena for orders. It is not known where the other five are. Three of the auxiliary cruisers have had their guns removed and their naval crews replaced by a former merchant service of officers and crews. One ship is loaded entirely with ammunition. Two others have each a regiment of infantry on board. Another has a regiment of marines. Several auxiliary cruisers carry 20,000 tons of coal and abundant provisions. 'It is reported from Cadiz that more German ships have been purchased by the government, and are to join the fleet elsewhere.'"

BLANCO'S THREAT. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A key West special to the Sun says that in sending word to the captain of the dispatch boat Maple that the Spanish government refused to exchange Hobson and his men of the Merrimac, Capt.-Gen. Blanco gave a warning that all vessels coming with propositions for their exchange or for any other purpose, would be fired on if they came within six miles of Havana.

BRITON'S GOOD OFFICES. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A special from Washington to the Herald says that much to the regret of the officials, no communication was received today from Commodore Watson showing that Blanco had received a reply from Madrid in regard to the exchange of Hobson and his men. Under instructions given him through the commodore, Capt. Ludlow will communicate with Blanco as frequently as may seem desirable to ascertain if Madrid has replied to the proposition of this government. The good offices of the British Ambassador at Madrid and the British Consul at Havana will be employed with a view to accelerating negotiations.

GERMAN SENTIMENT. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, June 19.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] A special from Washington to the Herald says that much to the regret of the officials, no communication was received today from Commodore Watson showing that Blanco had received a reply from Madrid in regard to the exchange of Hobson and his men. Under instructions given him through the commodore, Capt. Ludlow will communicate with Blanco as frequently as may seem desirable to ascertain if Madrid has replied to the proposition of this government. The good offices of the British Ambassador at Madrid and the British Consul at Havana will be employed with a view to accelerating negotiations.

Minna Concepcion managed to slip into Manzanillo, Cuba, and if this should turn out to be the case there is a strong disposition to hold somebody accountable. "While the town mentioned is not within the blockading lines, it is felt that with due vigilance the vessel could have been captured by one of the American cruisers. The vexatious feature of the boat's arrival at Manzanillo is that the large amount of supplies she carried are probably placed in reach of the Spanish defenders of Santiago. There are other Spanish forces in the neighborhood reported to be in desperate straits as to food and ammunition, who may be enabled, if this rumor proves true, to continue effective resistance for some time.

There was much anticipation in official circles tonight over the official dispatches telling of the arrival of the Santiago and first Philippine expeditions at their respective destinations. Secretary Long, in response to a question as to the probable date of arrival of the first Philippine expedition, said tonight: "It is likely to reach there any day now. I should think tomorrow."

Asked when word of the landing of the Santiago expedition might be received, his reply was: "Possibly tomorrow afternoon, probably Monday morning."

SPANISH SOPHISTRY. [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] MADRID, June 18, 6 p.m.—It is said here this afternoon that Capt.-Gen. Auguste resigned the military leadership at Manila to the Spanish general commanding there, so that the capitulation of that place may be signed by the latter, and thus have less importance in the eyes of the natives than if signed by the captain-general of the Philippine Islands.

The news that Camara's fleet has been sighted off Gibraltar, has caused a feeling of general satisfaction here.

HAVANA RECEIVES SUPPLIES. [A. P. NIGHT REPORT. COPYRIGHT, 1898.] PORT ANTONIO, Jamaica, via Kingston, Saturday, June 18, noon. Well authenticated reports have reached here that Havana is receiving supplies through Batambano, on the south side of Cuba, opposite Havana. The supplies are taken to the Isle of Pines, off the south coast of Cuba, in large ships, and are carried across at night in small boats to Batambano and from there are taken to Havana, a distance of twenty-five miles, by rail. The American commercial agent at Port Antonio has notified the Washington government that this is going on. It is impossible to get provisions on the island of Jamaica, all supplies being sold to a Spanish agent. The Spanish Consul at Kingston is offering high prices, spot cash, for provisions. The Spanish steamer "Turisima" Company, in which left Kingston June 16 with a cargo of provisions for the south coast of Cuba, cleared for Santiago de Cuba, but it is supposed to be bound for Batambano.

An English newspaper correspondent from Havana arrived here yesterday. He says that the Spanish government of all kinds except four in the city, and that supplies of all kinds are constantly landed at Batambano. The American blockade at that point, he says, amounts to little.

HANNIBAL DEPARTS. [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] NEW YORK, June 18.—The collier Hannibal, in command of Capt. Colby, left the navy yard today. The vessel is bound southward to the Philippines and stores for the American fleet.

PORTO RICO AFFAIRS. [A. P. NIGHT REPORT. COPYRIGHT, 1898.] ST. THOMAS (D. W. I.), June 18.—The latest advices from Porto Rico say that Spanish regulars are being concentrated in the vicinity of San Juan. The port of Mayaguez has been mined. Nine-tenths of the population, according to these advices, prefer annexation to independence. Exchange has dropped to 15.

Lightbourne and Moulte, two local editors, a fortnight ago printed and sold about 500 copies of a book called "The Iowa and Maine," which were much sung by the populace here. Complaint was made, unquestionably by the Spanish authorities, that the editors were tried on a technical charge of evading the printing laws, and both were convicted and fined. This action has caused the populace much amusement, and they now sing the songs more than ever, notwithstanding the efforts of the police to stop them.

TWENTY MILLIONS A YEAR. [BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] WASHINGTON, June 18.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The Secretary of the Treasury has completed his compilation of the tariff for the Philippines, which has been formulated by the customs division of the Treasury Department. He has sent the new tariff to the President, with a letter making some interesting observations as to the spirit of the new code of customs. The basis of the new tariff is to draft the present Spanish customs schedule, which has been eliminated from the new code. These cover the entire free duty on all articles imported by or for use in the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippines, and in diplomatic terms the Secretary states this feature of the code has been struck out, as it is not the purpose of the government to discriminate in favor of any religious societies. The latest estimate of the receipts from the Philippine tariff given the Treasury Department, is \$20,000,000 per annum.

AMERICAN BREACHES ARE DENOUNCED. [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] MADRID, June 18, 7 p.m.—In the Senate today the Marquis Cardia denounced the "American breaches of international law."

In the Chamber of Deputies Señor Salmeron, the Republican leader, asked the government to insist that an inquiry be made in order to more positively contradict the reports that the marines killed at Guantanamo had been mutilated by the Spanish troops. The Minister of Interior, Señor Capellan, replied that the reports were base calumnies, and that an inquiry was unnecessary.

Señor Salmeron gave notice that he would interpellate the government concerning the expulsion from Canada of Juan Carriana, late Spanish naval attaché at Washington, and Señor du Bose, former Spanish Charge d'Affaires at Washington, and requested that the documents relating thereto be given to the chamber.

A HOT TELEGRAM. [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] MADRID, June 18, 7 p.m.—According to private telegrams received here from Cuba yellow fever is raging among the American marines camped near the entrance to Guantanamo Bay, and several cases of the disease have been reported to have occurred on the ships of the squadron. The telegram describes the condition of the ground as being so filthy that the carrying on of military operations in the vicinity of Santiago is impossible.

SPANISH LOGIC. [ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] MADRID, June 18, 6 p.m.—It is confidently believed here tonight that Admiral Camara's fleet is going to Manila and that this may prevent the dispatch of American troops there, and at least postpone the loss of the Philippine Islands.

Advices from Cuba says Gen. Linera is confident the rainy season will hinder the American army, and he crosses the belief that the latter, when united with Cubans, will march along the base of the mountains, where there are roads leading to Santiago de Cuba, while the American fleet will attack the fortifications at the entrance of the bay.

TWADDLE FROM HAVANA. [ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] MADRID, June 18, 9 a.m.—A Havana dispatch to the Associated Press says: "General credence attaches to the report that serious dissensions have broken out among the rebel leaders, some of them insisting upon remaining neutral and others insisting upon fighting the Americans, from fear of annexation and American tyranny."

A dispatch from Havana says the General Martinez published a number of documents, including a letter from Maximino Gomez to the Cuban junta in New York, protesting against the intervention of the United States. The paper thereupon says: "Intervention, in its present violent form, is repugnant to the majority of the rebel chiefs and is distasteful to the mass of the insurgents."

Verifies the Rumor That Starvation Faces the Enemy's Troops in Eastern Cuba, and Acknowledges the American Supremacy in and About the Bay.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT. COPYRIGHT, 1898.] CAMP MCALLA, OUTER HARBOR OF GUANTANAMO, Friday, June 17, noon. per Associated Press dispatch. Capt. Wanda, via Kingston, Jamaica, Saturday, June 18, 8:45 a.m.—The following intercepted report from the Spanish military commander at Guantanamo was taken from the body of an unfortunate messenger who attempted to pass the Cuban lines.

It tempted to pass the Cuban lines, gives the official Spanish version of the attack of the American fleet and the capture of the outer harbor of Guantanamo a week ago, and discloses the fact that starvation is facing the Spanish troops in Eastern Cuba. This is verified by extracts from a ready telegraphed from Santiago de Cuba, and from the fact that a number of Spanish regular soldiers have surrendered to Capt. McCalla, offering as a reason for doing so, the necessity of obtaining food. The letter reads:

"CALMANERA, June 12.—To the Commanding General of the Military Division of Santiago de Cuba: Dawn on Sunday evening ships appeared before the port of Calmauer and fired grape shot and all kinds of projectiles on the Playa del Este and the Cayo Toro, until they got fire from the houses of the pilots, which were then occupied by a detachment of American marines."

"Since cannonading continued with more or less intensity until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, As the Playa del Este had only two muzzle-loading guns and sand entrenchments, the detachment could do nothing before seven ships firing on them from all sides, and they retired into Managua and to Cuzco Hill, where they remain today, making sallies on the beach. From that day the ships occupied Punta Caracoles, observing the movement of the ships, which occupy all the outer port with war transports, a variable number of armed ships, other vessels of war, and several merchant ships. The total is never less than four. I have also taken the Enanto Passes, and the vigilant gunboat Magnel is ready to fall on them when they attempt to do so."

"I remain in Calmauer and will only leave when I think it necessary. I have not been able to antagonize the American ships with rifle fire. Fort Seno and Cayo Toro fired their pieces of artillery, but their effectiveness was interfered with by the shortness of their range, or when the ships retired to the center of the channel and took up a position in the middle of the bay. Sandoval has not over seven rounds of armor-piercing projectiles, and the Calmauer battery did not fire, reserving its fire until the ships entered the channel, which is where its guns reach. I am told that the insurgent forces at Baracoa have come down to Signabos, being apparently greatly pleased at noting the American squadrons, and have taken possession of the bay, as if for a base of operations. The American ships having anchored as if in one of their own ports."

"On Saturday, the Americans have cut the cables, which are at the entrance and the center of the harbor, and since then have been able to repair them, but they have not again molested me except with two cannon shots on Monday. It appears from the work which is being done that the Americans are preparing to plant the harbor with mines, or to place their ships so as to disembark troops at Playa del Este, their favorite place. If this turns out to be the case, and that I have been the first to call your attention to it, I would suggest that the members of the fire brigade are in good spirits."

"I am continuing to serve out half rations of everything, and in that way I shall be able to reach to the end of the month, only especially in bread. I have no flour of any kind, as I have previously said, and I have no way of getting any, as there has been no grain here for some time past. We are equally short of quinine in the hospital. However, I have taken possession of the private drug stores and will have enough until the end of the month."

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AN AMERICAN FLAG.

THE CHARLESTON'S GIFT FROM EX-QUEEN KAPIOLANI.

Spain's Kick Against the Entertainment of American Troops Calmly Turned Down.

CABLE BILL NEARLY A LAW.

HAWAIIANS ENLIST WITH OUR FORCES FOR MANILA.

Sugar-beet Pest Reported Near Salinas—Suit on a Big Promissory Note—Fire at Santa Cruz Powder Works.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]
HONOLULU, June 18.—[Wire from Victoria, B. C., June 18.] On the 2d inst., Queen Dowager Kapiolani presented the U.S.S. Charleston with a large American flag as a token of her appreciation for the kindness and consideration of the warship immediately preceding and following the death of her late husband in California in 1881. In November, 1890, King Kalakaua visited San Francisco as the guest of Admiral Brown on the U.S.S. Albatross. The King was taken ill and died January 21, 1891. The body was embalmed and the Charleston was detailed to return the remains to Honolulu. In her bereavement the Queen Dowager did not have the opportunity to remember the Charleston. She kept the matter in mind, however, and at last she had an opportunity to show her recognition of the services of the ship.

Three Kamehameha school students, all native Hawaiians, tried to enlist with Col. Summers of the 24th Infantry. Four men, regular members of the Hawaiian army, were so worked up over the war, and so immensely enthusiastic in the American sentiment that they joined the United States forces here. They went on board the Peking, and were enlisted at once. It is given out officially that the Bennington will not leave port until the arrival of the Mohican. The Bennington will go to Manila and will be cleaned, and then will be sent to Manila as a fleet co-vent.

While the United States troops were in the city over 200 letters were written by them. The postage amounting to \$441, was paid by the Hawaiian government. Most of the writing was done in the legislative building. The stationery was furnished free of charge.

The Cable Bill has passed the third reading in the House, and now requires only the assent of the President to make it a law. It grants an exclusive franchise between the Hawaiian Islands and Japan, with the right to touch all other lands in the Pacific north of the tenth degree of north latitude. The franchise is conditional upon the company's securing within eighteen months, a franchise for a cable between the United States and these islands from the American Congress, and the approval of the Secretary of State within six months thereafter. There are also conditions as to the time within which work must be begun, and the cable completed and in working order, as well as the maximum rates to be charged for transmitting messages.

The bill names the Pacific Cable Company of New York as the corporation to which the franchise is to be given. The only amendment in the House was one by Mr. Hawley, of the end of the cable to land on the Hawaiian Islands, and not necessarily at Honolulu, as provided in the original bill.

LAVISH ENTERTAINMENT.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

VICTORIA (B. C.), June 18.—Advises today per steamer Miowera from Honolulu, June 10, say:

"The United States transports City of Peking City Sydney and the Australia arrived here together on the 1st inst. The voyage down was pleasant and the vessels traveled abreast most of the way, although it was necessary for both the Peking and Australia to slow up and wait for the City of Sydney. Eight mild cases of measles broke out on the Australia. The sick men were separated from the other passengers on the ship, being quarantined on the hurricane deck. The surgeons had the cases well in hand when the vessel arrived."

"As soon as the three vessels were sighted all Honolulu turned out to welcome the soldiers. The docks were lined with people, and the vessels entered the harbor, the spectators yelled themselves hoarse. Such a scene of enthusiasm had never been witnessed in Honolulu. When the vessels anchored it was late, so the order was given to allow no one on shore, but the next morning about one-half of the troops were allowed to land. During the day they were given the freedom of the city, a committee of citizens furnishing free cars and other conveniences. The men visited Waikiki and other points of interest and had a pleasant time generally. At noon President Dole and his cabinet and the officers of the expedition. During the reception the stairs and grounds of the Executive building were thronged with people. The second battalion of the California regiment arrived a few moments before the reception began."

During Friday, June 18, the soldiers were entertained on the grounds of the Executive building, and President Dole was on hand to welcome them. The visiting troops were introduced to the President by members of the National Guard and citizens generally. The utmost freedom prevailed, the affair being very informal. To each man the Chief Executive gave a word of welcome to Honolulu. An outdoor luncheon was served by the ladies of this city."

LEFT FOR MANILA.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

HONOLULU, June 18.—The United States transports left for Manila on the 4th. The Charleston began to draw anchor about 7 o'clock. She steamed outside and waited for the fleet, consisting of the City of Peking, Australia and City of Sydney, which got away about 10 o'clock, with the Charleston in tow. The vessels were in port, they took in the neighborhood of 1600 tons of coal. Of the 2500 men among the various vessels, but two desertions were recorded and they are from an Oregon regiment. Two men were left behind, one being discharged for disability, the other is in a local hospital.

The authorities have captured a pack of the opium cargo brought to this country by the schooner Labrador, which is now on the beach at Makua, Maui. There are 1300 lbs in the consignment. The Japanese cook of the Labrador disclosed the place where the

opium had been cached. The schooner is high and dry on the beach, having been forced even farther up after she was abandoned, by the action of the waves.

A SENSATIONAL STORY.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

HONOLULU, June 18.—[Wire from San Francisco, June 18.] The Hawaiian Star of June 3 publishes a following story regarding an attempt to blow up the U.S.S. City of Peking while that vessel was in port here. If the report which is in circulation is true, Honolulu came within a hair's breadth of a disaster as that of the Maine, and in much the same way. The story is that nothing more nor less than a magazine was placed in the Peking's magazine was frustrated just in time. An enlisted man, it is said, was caught in the act of arranging a fuse connecting with the magazine. The magazine contains 400 tons of powder, and had been guarded closely. The dastard, it is said, is now in the closest guard, and when the Peking gets out on the high seas will be hanged to the yardarm. The greatest secrecy concerning the matter is maintained, for fear it would mar the spirit of the present occasion. The alleged culprit is said to be half-Spaniard.

The publication caused a sensation in this city. Military officers on the ship denied the truth of the story, but their denial was made in a half-hearted way. There are many corroborative features which tend to prove the truth of the report which was first circulated in Honolulu. The man admitted that the Spanish half-breed was on board ship. Two Honolulu citizens state that they were on board the Peking on June 3, when they saw a man in iron and under close guard. They were convinced that the prisoner was the man who attempted to blow up the Peking. The denial of the officers was expected under the circumstances. The Peking is also alleged to have had a narrow escape from being blown up. The ship was in the harbor when the explosion was expected. According to statements made by enlisted men, a sloop of powder dropped from the main deck to the bottom of the ship.

SPAIN TURNED DOWN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

VICTORIA (B. C.), June 18.—The following was received today per steamer Miowera from Honolulu.

"Honolulu, June 18.—Following is the full text of the correspondence between the Spanish Vice-Consul at this port and the Hawaiian government relating to the entertainment of American troops in this port."

"Honolulu, June 18.—'H. E. Cooper, Minister of Foreign Affairs—Sir: In my capacity as Vice-Consul for Spain I have the honor today to enter formal protest with the Hawaiian government against the continued violations of neutrality in this harbor, while actual war exists between Spain and the United States of America. Requesting you to acknowledge this protest by communication, I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant.'"

"[Signed] 'H. RENJES, 'The reply of the government which is now in Mr. Renjes's hands, is as follows:—"

DEPARTMENTS OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HONOLULU, June 18, 1898.

"Sir: In reply to your note of the 1st inst., I have the honor to say that, owing to the intimate relations now existing between this country and the United States, this government has not proclaimed a proclamation of neutrality having reference to the present conflict between the United States and Spain, but on the contrary has tendered to the United States privileges and assistance, for which reason your protest can receive no further consideration than to acknowledge its receipt. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant."

"[Signed] 'HENRY E. COOPER, 'Minister of Foreign Affairs, 'To H. Renjes, Esq., Vice-Consul for Spain, Honolulu, H. I.'"

SKAGWAY SCRATCHINGS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Big Shipment of Treasure to Victoria—The River Fleet.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SKAGWAY, June 18, wired from Victoria (B. C.), June 18.—A shipment of gold dust and nuggets estimated at \$200,000 came out yesterday from Dawson over the Dyea trail. It was placed on the steamer Tartar, and consigned to Victoria. It is understood that the gold belongs to the Canadian government.

LATE ADVICES FROM LAKE BENNETT ARE TO THE EFFECT THAT A PART OF THE RIVER FLEET HAS GONE AWAY.

Up to June 18, over 2500 boats had been registered by the mounted police, the boats carrying an average of four persons each. Of the 12 boats that were lost, forty-one were lost, but no one was drowned. One of the Bartlett Bros. large scows was wrecked at Tagish, and the cargo was a total loss. It is supposed to be the J. P. Wardner.

At the White Horse the police have licensed two pilots, Dickinson and Richardson, whose boats are being run. The licenses are required to take a pilot. There are now altogether six steamers on Bennett and four on Linderman.

BIG PROMISSORY NOTE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Suit of the Spreckels Company Against H. A. Graham.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—Suit has been instituted by John D. Spreckels & Bros. Company against H. A. Graham, for \$23,162 on account of promissory notes. This demand is in addition to the action recently begun by the Spreckels company against Graham for \$200,000 on account of transactions in coal at the Beaver Hill coal mines, making a total of \$23,162. Securities for the debt held by the Spreckels company comprise several parcels of shares of the capital stock of the Coos Bay, Roseburg and Eastern Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company, together with mortgages on certain town lots in what is known as the railroad addition to the town of Marshfield, Or.

FROM SOUTH SEA ISLES.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Lipa Ravaged by Cholera—Quarantined New Hebrides.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

VICTORIA, June 18.—According to mail advices through the Orient by the steamer Miowera, the Island of Lipa, one of the Loyalty group, is being ravaged by plague, believed to be either black plague or Asiatic cholera. It threatened to exterminate the island. On March 28, the worst earthquake experienced in years, occurred in the New Hebrides, making fissures eighty yards long and six inches wide. Fifty-eight vessels, with a capacity of 150,000 tons of coal, are chartered to load coal at Newcastle, N.S.W., for San Francisco. During May, thirteen vessels were lost and seven others partially wrecked off the Australia coast.

BEET SUGAR PEST.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

BERKELEY, June 18.—Sugar-beet growers in the neighborhood of Salinas have reported the appearance of a pest which threatens to work havoc with the beet crops in that district. Specimens have been received at the College of Agriculture of the University of California. The pest is in the form of a small white maggot, which works its way between the membranes of the leaf, leaving a large brown spot to mark its presence. Its effect upon the plant is very destructive, and farmers fear that its spread may prove a serious set-back to the sugar-beet industry. The pest is to be investigated in the laboratories of the school of Agriculture, and a series of experiments performed to determine the best means of eradicating it.

PRISON DIRECTORS.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Applications for Pardons Rejected.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, June 18.—At the meeting of the board of prison directors, held at Polson this evening, the applications for the pardon of the Oakland boys, Abe Majors and Bert Williams, sentenced for burglary, were rejected. W. R. Eckert was authorized to prepare plans and specifications for the proposed new sewage plant at the prison, and Director Hayes was directed to arrange with him to begin the necessary survey as soon as possible. Warden Aull was authorized to construct a chapel and an assembly hall for the prison at a cost not to exceed \$2000 and new guard tower to cost not more than \$500. Contracts for supplies for the prison for the next fiscal year were let to a number of firms.

DELEGATES CHOSEN.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

Popularist County Convention Held at Sacramento.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.]

SACRAMENTO, June 18.—The Popularist county convention, held for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State convention to be held here July 12, met this afternoon and organized by electing William Boyne chairman and A. Dittmar secretary. Delegates to the State convention were elected as follows: At large, D. McKay and J. E. Camp; First Supervisor District, J. D. Moynahan and Dr. W. H. Henderson; Second Supervisor District, G. B. Dean and J. E. Thompson; Third Supervisor District, J. H. McKune and G. J. Jost; Fourth Supervisor District, M. Brooke and W. E. Bowles; Fifth Supervisor District, J. McKindly and W. Bradford.

ardson of Tennessee, Myers of Louisiana, McEae of Arkansas, Benton of Missouri, Rhee of Kentucky, Sims of Tennessee, De Armoud of Missouri, King of Utah, Carmack of Tennessee, Swan of Virginia, Clark of New Hampshire. The usual resolutions were adopted, and at 4:30 o'clock the House adjourned.

TO APPOINT CADETS.

[A. P. EARLY MORNING REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The House Committee on Naval Affairs has agreed to report favorably the House bill authorizing the President to appoint five more cadets at large this year to the Naval Academy at Annapolis. The object of the bill is to provide for suitable recognition of distinguished service in the navy, especially for John "Grizzly" Gridley, a son of Capt. Gridley, the late commander of the cruiser Olympia, who died recently from injuries understood to have been sustained during his service in the battle of Manila. The other four appointments so placed in the disposition of the President, will be reserved for similar cases.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

Instructions to Collectors Under the New War Tax Measure.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The following circular of instructions has been issued to collectors of internal revenue: The revenue act of June 13, 1898, providing stamp taxes on the documents, articles and things enumerated in schedule A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, and the act of July 1, 1898, in view of the public demand for information relative to the medium of procuring, affixing and cancelling said stamps, the following instructions are hereby issued to collectors of internal revenue, to be strictly adhered to by them in the performance of their duties. Adhesive stamps of the following denominations will be supplied to collectors before July 1, 1898, for sale: Documentary stamps on and 50 cents, \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20, \$21, \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50, \$51, \$52, \$53, \$54, \$55, \$56, \$57, \$58, \$59, \$60, \$61, \$62, \$63, \$64, \$65, \$66, \$67, \$68, \$69, \$70, \$71, \$72, \$73, \$74, \$75, \$76, \$77, \$78, \$79, \$80, \$81, \$82, \$83, \$84, \$85, \$86, \$87, \$88, \$89, \$90, \$91, \$92, \$93, \$94, \$95, \$96, \$97, \$98, \$99, \$100, \$101, \$102, \$103, \$104, \$105, \$106, \$107, \$108, \$109, \$110, \$111, \$112, \$113, \$114, \$115, \$116, \$117, \$118, \$119, \$120, \$121, \$122, \$123, \$124, \$125, \$126, \$127, \$128, \$129, \$130, \$131, \$132, \$133, \$134, \$135, \$136, \$137, 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\$1121, \$1122, \$

SPORTING RECORD.

DIDN'T ORNAMENT IT.

THE FAVORITE NO CREDIT TO THE SUBURBAN RACE.

An Hour of Fiddling at the Post Before They Got Away With Sloan in the Rear.

CLAYTON LANDS TILLO FIRST.

SEMPER EGO BEATS OGDEN IN BY THE LENGTH OF HIS NOSE.

Hobart Beaten at Tennis-Athletic Events at Park Side Track in Chicago-Yale-Princeton and Other Ball.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] NEW YORK, June 18.—Tillo first in the great Ogdon race, the record of the Suburban of 1897. The favorite was badly beaten, chiefly because the horses were kept a full hour at the post.

When the bugle called the contenders to the post there was but little occupied space in the grand stand, on the roof or lawn. It was almost 4:30 o'clock when the eleven candidates were in the hands of Starter Fitzgerald, and then came a wearisome wait. After several false starts, finally all came down together, and they were off on their journey exactly an hour after they had reached the starting point. Tillo was quickest on his feet, and for an instant his muzzle showed in front, but the wily Clayton took him back to fifth position. Royal Stag came next, followed by Havoc, Ogdon, Don O'Ro, Ornament and the others. They did not settle down to work until they had passed the grand stand, and had reached the end of the first quarter, and it could easily be seen that the jockeys all had waiting orders.

As the horses straightened out on the back stretch Doggett sent Royal Stag up a little nearer Ogdon and Peep O' Day, and imp moved up, too, so that as they passed the half-mile pole in that order they were heads apart. Tillo was still in fifth place, attended by Don O'Ro, Havoc and Ornament, but the latter seemed to be overpowered by the weight he was carrying. Ben Holliday, too, was in the rear, while the crowd longed to hear out loud signals of distress. The sole exception was Semper Ego, who was doing well in the rear, but seemed to be pocketed.

As they neared the three-quarter pole, Hamilton urged Ogdon, and as they dashed past the post he was length to the good. Imp shoved her head in front of Royal Stag, while Clayton moved Tillo into fourth place. Ornament was driving for all he was worth. It was only a short distance home, and there seemed to be no chance for him to win. Foot by foot Ornament cut down the lead of the others, and when he had worked his way up to eighth place, and almost before the others knew it he was overhauling them rapidly. There was but a furlong to go and Ogdon began to waver. In a flash he was in front, and it could be plainly seen that it was all over. He passed the wire half a length in front of Semper Ego, who had stretched in second place, away from Ogdon in the last few strides, through the good riding of Maher, Don O'Ro was a fourth, and the others were beaten off.

Five furlongs: Harry Reed won, Isador second, Momentum third; time 1:02. One mile: Rinaldo won, Nosey second, Gen. Maceo third; time 1:42 3-5. Futurity course: Kingston won, Armand second, Miller third; time 1:00. Suburban, value \$10,000, one mile and a quarter: Tillo, 119 (Clayton), 15 to 1; won; Semper Ego, 106 (Maher), 30 to 1; second; Ogdon, 109 (Hamilton), 7 to 1; third; time 2:08 1-5. Don O'Ro, Ben Holliday, Imp, Peep O' Day, Ornament, Tragedian, Havoc and Royal Stag also ran. Four and a half furlongs: Half Time won, Satirist second, Tendency third; time 0:57 1-2. About two miles, steeplechase, selling: Trillion won, Royal Scarlet second, St. Lawrence third; time 4:20.

ST. LOUIS DERBY.

Pink Coat Wins by Length—A Late Crowd.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] ST. LOUIS, June 18.—The rich St. Louis Derby was run at the fairgrounds this afternoon and 20,000 enthusiastic spectators saw Pink Coat, ridden by Jockey W. Martin, win the day by a length in 2:37. The winner was perfect, but the track was a trifle slow. Plaudit, with Littlefield up, was a favorite at 6 to 5, and even money, while Pink Coat opened at 2 to 1. Bannockburn was next in favor. To the second break and a good start. Bannockburn was the first to show and set the pace. He got into the stretch, closely followed by Pink Coat, where the latter drew away from the others and won by a length from Plaudit. Plaudit defeated Bannockburn handsly for the place, and Jackanapes ran a creditable race. Results:

One mile and three-sixteenths, selling: Anger won, Zerf second, Tago third; time 2:05 3-4. One mile: Gold Band won, Night Gown second, Zarina third; time 1:43 1-2. Mile and three-sixteenths, selling: Plaudit won, Maddalo second, Bob Mil-lan third; time 2:04. Handicap, one mile and seventy yards: Cavalry won, Pervox second, Parole 4 to 1; time 1:46 1-2. St. Louis Derby, value \$12,000, for three-year-olds, one mile and a half: Pink Coat, 107 (W. Martin), 11 to 5; won; Plaudit, 127 (Littlefield), even; second; Bannockburn, 107 (Thorpe), 1 to 2; third; time 2:37. Jackanapes and Equine also ran. One mile: Ed Farrell won, Libation second, Tom Kingsley third; time 1:40 1-2. One mile, selling, Guide Rock won, Laureate second, Domic third; time 1:42 1-2.

KRAGNESS'S GREAT EFFORT.

Will Try to Beat Osen's Time to San Diego.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.] SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] To San Diego on a bicycle in a few hours over three days is the task that Eddie Kragness, the noted road-rider of the Olympic club, has cut out for himself to accomplish next week.

Six hundred and twenty miles is the

distance to be covered, and the occasion is an effort to lower the existing record between San Francisco and that point, now held by Oscar Osen. The latter went over the route in the spring of 1894 in 3 days, 22h. 35m. Last year the Olympic man assailed Osen's Los Angeles record successfully by several hours, unpaired at that. Encouraged by that effort, he has been quietly making arrangements for the entire journey to San Diego for some time, and believes he can cover the distance in from ten to twelve hours' shorter time than Osen took. For the past two weeks Kragness has been riding centuries under the bay every day, every one of which have been under seven hours, and the fastest was in 6h. 15m. As a result of this, he is in splendid physical condition for his great effort.

On the very minute that next Wednesday is ushered into existence Kragness will be in the saddle and speeding away, en route to San José will breakfast at San Juan and lunch at Kings City, 153 miles from the starting point. Instead of spending the night at Paso Robles he will dine there only, and then continue on to San Luis Obispo, making the total distance covered the first day of 247 miles, ranging over a series of mountains and over roads varying from the finest to the worst. Only 155 miles are to be covered the second day, but on the third day Kragness calculates to lunch in Los Angeles, just twelve hours ahead of Osen's time at the post. Capistrano will be reached that night. Kragness expects to reach San Diego by 2 o'clock next afternoon, 8h. 25m. under the record.

EASTERN BASEBALL.

Two Games at New York Between Brooklyn and Baltimore.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] NEW YORK, June 18.—Score: First game: Brooklyn, 5; base hits, 8; errors, 4. Baltimore, 5; base hits, 12; errors, 5. Batteries—Yeager and Ryan; McJames and Robinson. Second game: Brooklyn, 13; base hits, 19; errors, 5. Baltimore, 8; base hits, 12; errors, 5. Batteries—Hoffer and Clarke; Miller and Grim.

CHICAGO-CINCINNATI.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] CHICAGO, June 18.—Score: Chicago, 10; base hits, 16; errors, 3. Cincinnati, 4; base hits, 9; errors, 3. Batteries—Thornton and Donahue; Dwyer and Wood.

PHILADELPHIA-NEW YORK.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—Score: Philadelphia, 6; base hits, 10; errors, 2. New York, 5; base hits, 7; errors, 5. Batteries—Wheeler and McFarland; Doherty, Getting and Warner.

STON WASHINGTON.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] BOSTON, June 18.—Score: Boston, 12; base hits, 12; errors, 3. Washington, 3; base hits, 4; errors, 7. Batteries—Lewis and Bergen; Yeager, Swain and Farrell.

ST. LOUIS-LOUISVILLE.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] ST. LOUIS, June 18.—Score: St. Louis, 7; base hits, 13; errors, 3. Louisville, 4; base hits, 3; errors, 2. Batteries—Adolph and Suggen; Ehret and Snyder.

PITTSBURGH-CLEVELAND.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] PITTSBURGH, June 18.—Score: Pittsburgh, 10; base hits, 16; errors, 3. Cleveland, 4; base hits, 7; errors, 2. Batteries—Tannehill and Bowerman; Powell, McAllister and Criger.

LINTON BEATS TAYLOR.

Welshman Succeeds in His Third Trial Against the Frenchman.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] NEW YORK, June 18.—For the third time in their racing career, Tom Linton of Wales and Edouard Taylore of France met this afternoon at the Manhattan Beach bicycle track, and this time Linton was the victor. Taylore won the first two matches, the distance being about 31 miles, which took place in Paris. Today the distance was 30 miles, and Linton won by about 800 yards in 55:23, which is 13-4-5 sec. behind the record, made by M. Duffie at Boston yesterday. About 6000 people witnessed the race.

REASON FOR THE FALL.

London Papers Explain the Effect of War Loan Preparations.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.] LONDON, June 18.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The Statist, commenting upon the war loan of the United States today, says: "The preparations for the loan no doubt account to some extent for the fall in American securities. It is believed on the Stock Exchange, that it is possible gold may soon be taken to New York in considerable amount. American bills are known to be offered. Indeed, it is said bills are being drawn against credits, in anticipation of ordinary requirements. Therefore it is not at all improbable that gold may be taken. If it goes, we shall certainly see a very considerable recovery in rates in London."

WORDS OF BLESSING.

Gratuitously Bestowed Upon San Gabriel Sanatorium.

"I Was Delighted With My Inspection of the Buildings," Says Rev. W. G. White.

Nothing so convincing as to the merit of a given institution, as the opinion of a conscientious, intelligent observer who makes a personal investigation from the standpoint of a disinterested observer. Below will be found a letter addressed to the manager of the San Gabriel Sanatorium by a minister of the gospel, which is self-explanatory:

"Dear Mr. Blount: I have written to you yesterday, but was called away. I trust my brother has been contented among those who share your care and attention. I wish you could know what relief it was to me to find such a place of hope, and especially to find an institution so well officered by capable, Christian men. I was delighted with my inspection of the buildings."

"May the Master bless you in your great work of arresting the destruction of the human race. You are great benefactors to mankind. Sincerely,

"W. G. WHITE."

(Signed) Mr. Thomas A. White, brother of the writer of the above note, is now, and has been since June 1 an inmate of San Gabriel Sanatorium. When he entered his affliction had reached an extremity at which friends and relatives despaired of his successfully

under treatment about two weeks. He has gained fourteen pounds in weight, has a much-improved appetite, and feels a return of strength and endurance that is well-nigh past his own realization. His hope of speedy recovery buoyant with him, and rapid improvement now shown gives promise of its fulfillment.

Wheelmen at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—About five thousand people attended the twelfth annual meet of the South Side Wheelmen today at the Tioga track.

Mile open, professional: Fred Simms won, Jay Eaton second, Steenson third; time 2:13 2-5.

Five-mile team pursuit race: nurse

A Mossler Mark=down in Wash Goods.

We announce the Closing Sale of Wash Dress Goods for the first three days of this week. This is one of the departments to be discontinued. The prices are just about one-half what you would pay any place else. A great lot of Washable Waists which we bought at 66 2/3 cents on the dollar, will also be on sale. Special bargains in Dress Skirts, Parasols and Underwear.

Read the Items Carefully.

8½c Corded Dimities 3¾c	15c Organadies 7½ cents.	20c Swiss Organadies 7½c.	20c Etamines 6 1-2 cents.	20c Grenadines 7½c.	15c Crepes 8½c.	25c Black Grenadine 12½c.	30c Brocade Sateens 17c.	20c Organadies 8½c.	40c Organadies 19c.
Extra fine cloth—white and tinted grounds, handsome floral and Peruvian designs, 35 different styles. For three days.....	Fine sheer quality, 32 in. wide, choice designs in floral, plaids, and white grounds. For three days.....	Dotted Swiss organadies—dainty little vine and floral designs on snow-white grounds. For three days.....	Pretty lace effects, fancy floral and thistle effects on light or dark ground. Very fine quality. Special For three days.....	Plaid colors, rich red, cream, light blue, looks like wool goods, handsome for graduation. Very fine dresses: For three days.....	Washable Cotton Crepons with high silk luster, 32 inches broad, red, blue, light blue, pink, yellow and lavender: For three days.....	Handsome Brocade, iron frame, black cotton Grenadines, coolest kind of all black material: For three days.....	Plain Black Brocade, iron frame, black cotton Grenadines, coolest kind of all black material: For three days.....	White grounds with dainty bouquets scattered over, and fancy all over. Peruvian patterns in different colors, also blue, gray, and tan grounds with bright flowers. For three days.....	Beautiful quality French ribbons long or half sleeves, neck silk, taping, wide white moire ribbon 10 styles. For three days.....
3¾c	7½c	7½c	6½c	7½c	8½c	12½c	17c	8½c	19c
30c Grenadines 18c.	20c Lace Lawns 8c.	10c Nainsooks 6½c.	30c White Organadies 19c.	25c White Grenadines 18c.	15c Dotted Swiss 11c.	30c Dotted Swiss 10c.	10c Zephyr Gingham 6½c.	25c Madras Cloths 11c.	75c Ladies' Vests 50c.
Laundress, pink, rose and blue, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long. For three days.....	Black grounds, lace stripe with flowers. 32 inches wide, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long. For three days.....	White check Nainsooks, pretty styles. For three days.....	Beautiful lace stripe, elegant fine, soft, sheer material. For three days.....	Nice quality little lace, check effects. For three days.....	Good quality—even dots size of a pea. For three days.....	Real Irish goods—white, pink, blue, lavender, cardinal. For three days.....	Handsome checks, plaid, stripes, in new color effects, both light and dark colors. For three days.....	32 inches wide, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long. For three days.....	Very fine quality, French ribbons long or half sleeves, neck silk, taping, wide white moire ribbon 10 styles. For three days.....
18c	8c	8c	19c	18c	11c	19c	6½c	11c	50c

Underwear Specials.

50c Wash Waists 33c. New large stripes and plaids, swell colors. For three days at 33c.

65c Wash Waists 48c. Nobby check patterns in very newest combinations. High standing collars. Three days at 48c.

85c Wash Waists 65c. Horizontal striped Percales, also new checks and plaids. Three days for only 65c.

\$1.00 Wash Waists 75c. Good Percale. Cut full. Standing collar. Straight and bias plaids. Very stylish. Three days at 75c.

\$1.35 Wash Waists 89c. Percales, Organadies and Dimities. Stripes, plaids and floral designs. Three days at ONLY 89c.

Wash Waists. 50c Ladies' Ribbed Vests, sleeveless, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long, 32 inches wide, 32 inches long. For three days.

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WANTED—

[illegible]

WANTED—WE HAVE AN **E**
orange-grower who will bu

one of the following localities: Duarte, Azusa, Glendale, Rose Highlands. J. C. OLIVER, 1001

WANTED—THE BEST BAR in the 6-room modern cottage, with a front porch, located on the corner of 16th and south of 1st. I have a customer for a bargain. boundaries. HARVEY J. COLE, 1001 S. BROADWAY

WANTED—OLD STAMP and loose stamps in any quantities collected before 1890. LECTIC BOOK STORE, corner Second sts., Los Angeles

WANTED—CHEAP LOT of 100 acres, improved, ready to move, in the North Ontario portion of the Edwards, 230 W. First.

WANTED—WE HAVE A CUP of a nice home not to exceed \$10,000. Offered in 10 days to the interested owners only. M'GILL SON, 220 1/2 S. Spring.

WANTED—TO RENT with

buy on stipulated price, 1
close to city. Glendale, V

[illegible]

BRAIN, 424 S. Main.

WANTED — FROM OWNERS of lot, southwest, slate excavator, cash price. Address **Y**, **OFFICE**.

WANTED — TWO GOOD wagon and prospector's outfit. Address these, **AD**, **TIMES OFFICE**.

WANTED—WHAT HAVE you modern cottage; want cheap will assume. Address **Y**, **OFFICE**.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE lot improved and unimproved Los Angeles. Address **Z**, **OFFICE**.

WANTED — CONTRACTOR and take part payment in property. Address **Z**, box **FICE**.

WANTED—LADY'S SECOND grade bicycle, cheap for cash and model. Address **Z**, box **FICE**.

WANTED TO BUY SMALL business for a few hundred be bargain. Address **Y**, box **FICE**.

WANTED — TO PURCHASE

paper property in growing
preferred. Address X, box
FICE

WANTED - THE CHIRP
cash in Menlo Park; cash
price. Address X, box 84.

WANTED TO BUY CHEAP
upright piano; will pay
cash. Address 10, 10th
Avenue, S. E., Broadview.

WANTED TO BUY \$500
from \$50 to \$1000, cash
Address Z, box 78 Times

WANTED - A SMITH-P
writer; state number, name
Address Y, box 26, TIMES

WANTED TO PURCHASE
take on cash, 10, 10th
PER & SON, 238 S. Broad

WANTED TO PURCHASE
second-hand bicycle; must
ride well, 10, 10th
Address S, S. Broadview

WANTED TO PURCHA
cheap for cash; what have
you? Address S, S. Broadview

WANTED-GOOD RECORD
and sewing machine.
ADAMS, 1919 N. Spring

WANTED TO BUY
Address 10, 10th Avenue, S. E.
line who will pay for cash,
24, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED TO BUY AN ES
wanted - state address
Los Angeles.

WANTED - WIGLE & S
Fourth st., want to sell 2
20.

WANTED - SPANISH L
harness. Call mornings.

WANTED
Rooms with
bath.

WANTED - AT SANTA M
child. Address Y, box 51.

WANTED ROOMS AND
in husband, wife and da
Address N, box 52, TIMES

(1) (2) (3)

MONEY TO LOAN—

LIVE STOCK WANTED—

MONEY WANTED.

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—

THE TIMES—
Weekly Circulation

NEW MAILING CARDS.
The Population Affecting Them

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DAY REPORT.]
WASHINGTON, June 18.—Postmaster-General Smith has put in operation several changes in the postal regulations. It has been stated that the postal card was to be discontinued, but the regulations regarding the new mailing cards recently authorized by

Congress shows this to be a mistake. Hereafter, while the postal card will continue to be sold, it will be lawful to use cards with a one-cent stamp affixed for the same purpose. These cards must be approximately of the same size, shape and color as the postal card.

When this mailing card is sent to foreign countries the ordinary letter postage must be affixed. Another change in the regulations prohibits the return or forwarding of second, third and fourth-class matter unless additional postage has been affixed. When it is obvious, however, that valuables are contained in such packages the

sender shall be notified if possible. On second-class matter 1 cent for four ounces must be paid before it will be returned or forwarded. The sale of Transmississippi Exposition stamps has been begun.

OMAHA EXPOSITION.

These Allowed Class Stamps Ordered

OMAHA, June 18.—Judge Scott this morning sent three Chinese girls to jail because they would not obey his orders. Several days ago, habeas corpus proceedings were brought to secure the release of three students forced

the release of three sisters from alleged slavery. The parties plaintiff are Lincoln Chinese and a missionary named Wyckoff. The parties defendant are the proprietors of the Chinese village at the exposition. Judge Scott refused to hear counsel in the matter, roasted the officials of the city, county and nation and ordered the girls into

the custody of Mrs. Wyckoff, the missionary. The girls refused to go. They are very young, the oldest being but 16. The court ordered them confined in jail. Able attorneys are at work trying to secure their release.

HIS FORM OF INTRODUCTION.

Maj. French Knocked Out One of His Men and Restored Discipline.
[Chicago Record:] Maj. Leigh F. French passed through Chicago last week on his way to Sioux Falls, S. D., to assume command of the First Battalion of the Third Regiment of United States Volunteers known as the "Cow-

This branch of the cavalry service is being recruited under a special act of Congress. The men will have a style of uniform entirely different from that of any other American troops. It will be made of yellowish-brown duck, with short jacket, riding breeches and leggings. Each man will carry for side-arms, a .45 caliber revolver and a .38

The story comes back to Chicago that on the morning after the major arrived at Sioux Falls he rose about 6

o'clock and walked over to where Troop B of his command was in camp. It may be remarked that the major is 6 ft. 2 in. tall, and a fine athlete. There he found the captain of the troop lecturing two Deadwood men who had quarreled and started in to "mix up" in a fight.

the facts in the case, and then he called up the entire troop and gave them a 10-minute talk on the necessity of preserving strict discipline. He told them that if every man guarded his conduct carefully the regiment would be more effective and it would have a better reputation.

when the major had concluded his speech, one of the fighters, a strapping, raw-boned fellow from the Hills country, spoke up and said: "That's all right, maje. I'd be willing to be good if I could just have that one scrap out."

that his talk had been in vain. He called the fighting man over to him and asked: "Will you behave like a man and a soldier afterward if I give you a chance to have this scrap that you're spolling for?"

"That's what I will."

The soldiers grinned and crowded forward expecting to see the two Dead-

The second fighter edged up, anxious to resume hostilities, but the major said to him: "Stay where you are," and then to the other fighter, he said: "Don't; you want to take off your coat?" And so saying, he threw off his coat and rolled up his sleeves.

The Deadwood man was almost too

"No you won't," said the major. "I lick you nobody will object, and I

They squared off, and the Deadwood man, hardly knowing whether the major was in fun or in earnest, made a half-hearted swing. His antagonist warded off the blow and caught him with a straight-arm punch squarely in the mouth, cutting his lips against

his teeth and covering his chin with blood. He jumped back and stood perfectly still for a moment. Then he put his hand up to his mouth and felt the blood and said: "Well, I'll be—"
and several other things.

Then he made a wild rush at the major. In a rough-and-tumble fight he would have won, but he had never

The man tumbled over, completely "out." He lay on the grass as limp as a rag. Nobody said a word. In a few seconds he slowly pulled himself to

The major helped him up and said: "Now, go and wash your face, and when you can't hold in any longer, send for me."

The boys gave a yell, and the "maje" was properly introduced to his command, with a very sore hand to remind him.

IF ANYONE DOUBTS

That the utmost cleanliness is observed in the process of distillation and bottling of Puritas, let him visit our water department. Ice & Cold Storage Co.—Adv.

TRUNKS, BAGS, LEATHER GOODS

J. C. Cunningham, manufacturer, dealer; repairing a specialty. 232 E. Main. Tel. M. 518



HA! HA! HA! DIDN'T HURT A BIT!

Here are Some New Ones for You. Write to Them or See Them if You Are Still Skeptical.

I have had several teeth extracted by the Schiffman painless method. It was done in a satisfactory and painless manner, and I confidently recommend it to others. **MRS. J. A. FITCH,** Lake View, Riverside county.

I have just had 24 teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman's wonderful method, and I am very much pleased. It did not hurt a bit, and I have suffered no bad results. I recommend every one to go to Dr. Schiffman for really painless dentistry. **MRS. MARY SCHWENG,** 910 Temple st., L. A.

My wife, my child and myself had teeth pulled by Dr. Schiffman, and can say it did not hurt a bit; we are particularly pleased with this method of handling children. **W. N. SARGENT,** Redlands, Cal.

I take pleasure in recommending to the public Dr. Schiffman. He not only extracts and fills teeth without pain, but he is a careful and skilled dentist. **CLARENCE CLARK,** Burbank, Cal.

I am delighted with Dr. Schiffman's painless methods: he fills and extracts teeth positively without pain. I have always dreaded dental work until I ran across Dr. Schiffman, but with his painless method dentistry is fun. **W. T. SELLECK,** Los Angeles.

I have just had a large wisdom tooth extracted without pain and recommend Dr. Schiffman highly. **LEWIS CHAMLEY,** 800 Winston St., L. A.

I have had four roots extracted by Dr. Schiffman's method and it was done skillfully and without pain. **E. A. BARROWS,** 118 S. Water Street.

This to certify that Dr. Schiffman extracted my teeth without pain. I heartily recommend him to all. **HENRY FOWLER,** Simi, Cal.

Dr. Schiffman extracted three very bad, ulcerated teeth for me without the least pain. I recommend his painless method to all. **MRS. L. B. LINDLEY,** San Bernardino.

I have just had nine teeth and buried roots taken out by Dr. Schiffman, and I can truly say it did not hurt a bit. **MRS. O. D. ABBOTT,** P.O. box 288 San Bernardino.

I can hardly say enough in praise of the wonderful Schiffman method. I have severe heart trouble and am a nervous wreck, but Dr. Schiffman extracted a very bad root for me and it did not hurt a bit and I did not suffer from the shock as I always have heretofore. **STELLA ROBB,** Seventh St., Riverside, Cal.

I am so pleased with the Schiffman painless method. I have had sixteen teeth out at one sitting without a bit of pain or bad result and I wish to add my name to the many testimonials from grateful patients. **MRS. H. W. MATHEWS,** 838 H St., San Bernardino.

I had all of my lower teeth extracted without the least pain or bad results, thanks to the wonderful Schiffman method of painless dentistry. **MRS. JOSEPH CRAIG,** 796 F St., San Bernardino.

This is to certify that my wife who is a very nervous woman, has had ten very bad teeth taken out by the Schiffman method, positively without pain. I recommend Dr. Schiffman to all. **W. FISHER,** 227 E. 7th St., Los Angeles.

Dr. Schiffman certainly knows how to pull teeth without pain. I have tried him and know by experience. **MRS. F. T. JOHNSON,** Highland Park.

Dr. Schiffman has just taken out ten bad roots and teeth for me without a bit of pain. I am delighted. **MRS. JOHN R. HAGEN,** Redlands, Cal.

Dr. Schiffman has extracted five of my teeth without a particle of pain and I gladly recommend him to all. **MRS. ALICE THOMPSON,** Burbank, Cal.

The Schiffman method is no humbug. I have tried it. I had three bad teeth extracted by Dr. S. and it did not hurt a bit. I heartily recommend it to all. **N. BUCK,** Chino, Cal.

No fake about Dr. Schiffman; he has just taken out five ulcerated teeth for me and it did not hurt a bit. **JOHN BRUNJES,** Covina, Cal.

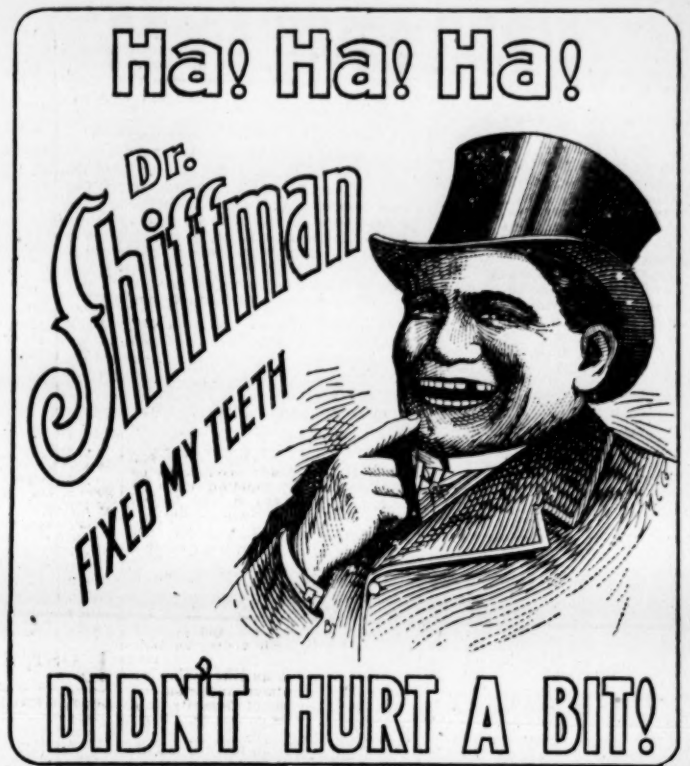
Dr. Schiffman has extracted four teeth for me without one bit of pain or bad effects. The Schiffman painless method has robbed the Dental Chair of its terrors for me. I can not recommend Dr. Schiffman too highly. **MISS CARRIE L. CRAIG,** 766 F St., San Bernardino, Cal.

I have had sixteen teeth extracted by the Schiffman method positively without a particle of pain. It is just fun. **MRS. VITUS DEBRUNNER,** Pomona.

My wife had a badly diseased tooth that several dentists had refused to pull. They claimed that it could not be pulled without breaking her jaw. Dr. Schiffman has just extracted this tooth. It did not hurt her a bit and the jaw is not injured a particle. I recommend the skillful and painless Schiffman Dentist to all. **W. A. WALKER,** Pomona.

I have just had six teeth extracted by Dr. Schiffman, most of them had been broken off and given up by other dentists; but they had to come then Dr. Schiffman got hold of them, and it didn't hurt, either. **J. E. STRIBLING,** Conterville, Cal.

No one need have any fear of having teeth pulled by the wonderful Schiffman method. I have just had nine ulcerated roots extracted at one sitting and it did not hurt a bit. I recommend it to all. **MRS. M. L. HOWELL,** San Bernardino.



Flexible Rubber Dental Plates.

OUR NEW PROCESS of Flexible Dental Plates is as yet but little known by the public, and less understood by dentists in general. It has many advantages over the ordinary rubber plate, even gold plates being lighter and thinner. This plate being flexible, no thicker than heavy writing paper, fits closer to the mouth, will last longer and is tougher than any other rubber. Once tried no other plate will be desirable. Brought to the notice of the public through Dr. Schiffman only.

All Work Very Best and Guaranteed. A Full Set of Teeth on Red Rubber only \$5 and a fit guaranteed. Consultation and Examination Free. We Solicit Difficult Cases. Persons Having Trouble With Their Plates or in Having Plates Fitted Are Invited to Call and Consult Us.

Schiffman Dental Co., Rooms 20 to 26, 107 North Spring Street.

Also open evenings and Sunday forenoons for accommodation of those who cannot come any other time.

PASSPORTS WERE IGNORED.

AN ADVENTURE IN BUENOS AYRES DURING THE REVOLUTION.

By a Special Contributor.

IN THESE stirring times when the United States is making history in connection with our present war with Spain, it may be interesting to recall a personal experience that occurred to the writer during the revolution in the Argentine Republic in 1880.

The principal city of that republic was then, as now, Buenos Ayres, with a population of perhaps 150,000. Although the Argentines had long since thrown off the intolerable yoke of Spain and the city of Buenos Ayres especially had become thoroughly cosmopolitan, the language of the country was Spanish and the government especially was being corrupt to the core. The immediate cause of the revolution was the charge that the President-elect Gen. Roca, had secured his election in the upper provinces by an unlawful use of the soldiers under his command (who were devoted to him), in compelling voters to record their ballots in his favor against their will. Behind this was a further feeling that the retiring President Avellaneda had accumulated money while ruling his seven years of office than could be satisfactorily accounted for on the basis of legitimate speculation, and, as he was a warm personal and political friend of Gen. Roca, the Buenos Ayresians feared that the latter's succession to the Presidency would preclude any attempt at investigation.

Be this as it may, however, the result was that the city rose almost to a man, and President Avellaneda and his government fled at night to Belgrano, about six miles from the city, from whence were issued calls for the National Guard.

In the mean time the citizens of Buenos Ayres formed a provisional government and themselves also issued a similar call. Earthquakes were daily thrown up and trenches, fortified by cannon, were dug across every street leading to the city. Martial law was of course declared, and even armed bodies of Argentine compelled to carry arms. A body of cavalry under Col. Arias, friends of the navy, were driven into the city, and a state of siege existed. The city is bordered on two sides by the Rio de la Plata, the estuary of the Paraguay, Parana and Uruguay rivers, and the navy, remaining loyal to the government, blockaded the city on the water front.

All foreigners hurried to their various consuls to obtain protection from compulsory enlistment in the shape of passports stating their nationality. I had the luck to carry a British passport. Everyone was forbidden to be on the streets after dark. One evening, after the siege had progressed about three weeks, and we had eaten all of Arias's horses, I was compelled to be out about 11 o'clock in the evening. In returning home I was halted by a squad of half-drunk patriots, in other words, robbers, under a sergeant who could not read, and forced to go to their improvised barracks, notwithstanding my presentation of my passport. I say that the next morning, I had a pretty good time by my campfire till about 1 o'clock in the morning. During the interval while I was waiting patiently for an officer to show up who had the inevitable privilege of being able to read his own language, another captive was brought in. He was a black negro, and loudly proclaimed that he was an American citizen, and flourished his passport over his head, cursing them in choice American and bad Spanish for their inability to read. The soldiers, if such they may be called, were all armed with their machetes, and notwithstanding his defenseless condition the cowardly attacked him with them to such purpose that he was pretty badly cut up,

notwithstanding my endeavors to explain that he had as much protection from his flag as I had from mine. When the captain of the guard finally came and read my passport he made profuse apologies for my inconvenience and sent me home with an escort of honor. The negro was not liberated till the next day. Probably the incident was unknown to the American Consul, and, possibly, the man brought some abuse on himself, but I believe that when our present war is over the American citizen will be as much protected by his citizenship as is the Britisher by his flag, in a Spanish or any other country.

ROBERT M. FOX.

[Copyright, 1898, by Robert M. Fox.]

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Night Dispatches Condensed.

Yale and Princeton played the concluding game of the series of ball games between the universities yesterday. The nines met at the polo grounds in New York.

A Port au Prince cablegram says the latest news from San Domingo is to the effect that the attempted revolution there has been suppressed. The revolutionaries fled to San Domingo on Thursday. Tranquility prevails throughout the republic.

The general secretary of the Red Cross Society of France has written the French embassy at Washington asking about \$25,000 donated and in the relief work in Cuba, which the French branch of the society sent, but has never heard from.

A Greengrass (Pa.) dispatch says three Polish miners were killed and several others injured by a fire in the Unity mine near Lettobrook. The names of the killed were John Anker, Albert Scheibel and John Wilks. The fire was caused by a lantern hanging up falling on an oil stove and igniting the oil.

A New York draft for \$100 was received yesterday by the treasury of the United States from an employee in the postoffice service, stationed in the Northwest, who was paid by the United States for the war with Spain. This he stated to be for the months of April and May. He adds that he will send a pro rata of his salary for each month the war lasts.

The Navy Department at Washington yesterday issued advertisements calling for proposals for building three battleships authorized by the Navy Appropriation Bill. These bids will be opened at the department September 1, and thirty-four months will be allowed for the completion of the contract. That is the maximum, but bidders are invited to specify the time within which they can complete the construction, which indicates the purpose of the department to regard speedy construction as one of the determining factors in awarding the contracts. The time allowed by the department is about three months less than the period fixed in preceding contracts for the construction of vessels of this class.

Day Dispatches Condensed.

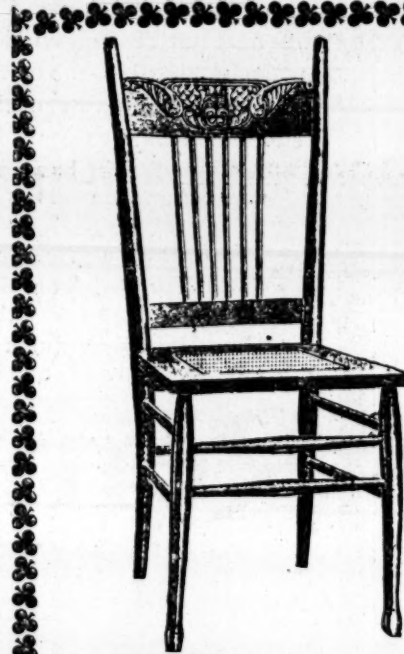
Horace W. Rubens, consul for the Cuban junta, in an interview, characterized the report that Maximilian Gomez was protesting against the intervention of the United States as "nonsense." He said no such letter was written to Gomez had been received by the junta.

W. Vernon Booth of the A. Booth Packing Company, affirms a report to the effect that the fishery interests of the Great Lakes region and the allied canning trade will be combined in a gigantic corporation, sustained by English capital, and that the nation will embrace nearly all of the fisheries of the United States.

The Berlin Kladderadatsch contains a number of cartoons grossly insulting America, sneering at the American militia, and charging them with cowardice. The Spanish Consulate at Berlin is publicly appealing for subscriptions to increase the relief fund, and it is expected that court circles will respond generously.

A Nashville dispatch says George Pearson (colored) was hanged in the Marion County jail yesterday for the murder of Sam Walker (colored) on the night of May 2, 1896. Pearson shot Walker from ambush. Pearson met his fate with composure, making a brief talk on the scaffold, expressing confidence in forgiveness for his sin.

A Denver dispatch says Sheriff Thompson, a miner, is in full sympathy with the strikers, and is opposed to the importation of new men. Gov. Adams is in accord with the view of the Sheriff. The Sheriff stated that



At 75c Each

This is an Exact Picture of It. Of hardwood, with a handsomely carved back, steam bent posts and a strong, hand-carved seat, highly polished and neatly finished.

At 90c Each

Of solid oak, doubly strengthened throughout, braced arms and legs, the legs are braced with three beaded spindles, the back is beautifully carved.

Diningroom Chairs Suffer Terribly By Removal Reductions...

What folks need most has been cut deepest. It's singular. But it was these common, every-day needables that we had the most of. In order to lessen the risk of loss by removal we have had to reduce the stock, and that meant reduction of price—the larger the stock the deeper the cut.

And now that only a few days remain, it's exceedingly important for you to be quick in order to avail yourself of these offers. Investigation will demonstrate that fine furniture as well as high-class carpets and floor coverings were never so underpriced.

At \$1.10 Each
Of solid oak, with elaborately carved back, beaded spindles and braced throughout—a large, handsome chair.

At \$1.40 Each
Of solid oak, tancy, but reliably made—this is a chair sold formerly at \$1.75.

Allen's FURNITURE AND CARPET HOUSE
332-334 So. Spring St.

the mine-owners are clearly in the wrong, as they broke their agreement to abide by the decision of the State Board of Arbitration.

A Des Moines dispatch says the jury in the Betsey Smith murder trial yesterday returned a verdict of guilty, imposing a sentence of life imprisonment in the penitentiary at Fort Madison. This was the second trial of the case. On the first trial the same sentence was imposed. The defendant murdered her husband, Michael Smith, by administering morphine and "Rough on Rats."

NEARLY A RIOT.

Hanna's Henchmen and McKissonites Meet in Convention.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT REPORT.] CLEVELAND (O.) June 18.—The Cuyahoga County Republican Convention which was called today proved to be one of the most exciting political gatherings ever held in this city. The fight for the control of the convention has been on for several weeks, and the followers of Mayor McKisson and Senator Hanna both claimed a victory.

The convention was called to order by Hon. S. T. Everett, who is one of Senator Hanna's strongest supporters, and Chairman of the Committee of Fifteen, which had charge of the management of the party since last fall. Little or no attention was paid to Mr. Everett, and with the aid of the police, the McKissonites forced the Hanna men from the stage and proceeded to run matters to suit themselves.

The Hanna delegates bolted, and held a rump convention. There was a general fight before the Hanna men left the hall, and an arrest was made. The regular candidates for the county ticket were nominated at the caucus Thursday night, and the fight today was over the selection of delegates to the State convention and the Committee of Fifteen.

Shafter's Landing Party.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—For the moment the landing of Gen. Shafter's army of invasion on Cuban soil is the

subject of interest in army and navy circles. Despite conflicting reports, it is stated with definiteness by the officials that the big transport procession has moved eastward around Cape May, and not by the western route around Point Antonio. The route taken is expected to bring the troops to the place of debarkation by tomorrow, unless some unforeseen delay has occurred and the arrival may be before that.

How the troops will land, whether under fire from the Spaniards or untroubled, is the chief topic of speculation among military men. Some of the officers who have just come from Tampa and are familiar with Gen. Shafter's plan say that preparations have been made to meet either contingency, a peaceful landing or one under fire. In case of a landing under fire, considerable dependence will be placed upon Gen. Garcia and Rabi.

The specific instructions sent by Gen. Miles to Garcia covered in detail the landing of the American forces. After he had acquired this thorough rudimentary education in his native land he traveled in Germany, France and England, but finding that America was the broadest field for his intended life work, he arrived in New York in 1855. In 1861 he received the appointment of first lieutenant in Co. 1 of the Fifth New York, and was sworn in as a private soldier.

United States volunteer into the Federal army. After the war he became a manufacturing electrician in the California State Telegraph Company. Brother Lundberg's family stands high in Denmark, honorable and respected by the highest and best in the land, and modest and unpretending as our brother was, some of his relatives now occupy close and confidential relations with some of the royal family of his old home.

Few persons in this city are aware of this outside of the immediate family of the deceased. He never spoke of it voluntarily. His father was honored with a title on account of merit, and his crest, or coat of arms is now at the home of our brother in the city, who laid no such store by these as he did in true manhood and in genuine faith in the authority of God. He was the prayer of

landing was made. When part of the regiment is on one ship, the other part will follow on the next ship. The supplies and pack trains are also as near as possible to the troops requiring them. The officials have not even omitted to calculate on a failure to work the pontoon pier, and they are prepared for a landing through the surf if need be, although this is not anticipated. The beach is low and sandy, shallow far out, and is therefore well calculated for such a landing.

OBITUARY.

The Masons of this city will today at 2 o'clock p.m. retain the remains of one of their order from their temple on Hill street, who was a man of no pretensions, quiet and reserved, and who preferred to pass through life unobscured. Brother William Lundberg was born September 18, 1855; well educated; master not only of the Danish language, but also of French, German and English; a skilled mechanic and electrician. He was also accomplished in the principles and practices of telegraphy and had served the required apprenticeship of four years in the Danish schools in the study of the manufacture of philosophical and mathematical instruments.

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several Austrians, and her rudder had been injured, although her engines were still effective. While thus crippled she was rammed by Tegethoff in his flagship, the Ferdinand Maximilian, which, at full speed, struck her, the ram cutting through her seven inches of armor without appreciable resistance, and with no damage to itself, excepting its paint.

Heeling over to starboard and then rolling heavily to port, the great 6150-ton ship sank with a swiftness which chilled the blood of those who watched, carrying many of her crew with her, but leaving a remnant to struggle in the sea. Long after, in recalling the sudden horror of all this Tegethoff said:

"If I were to live a thousand years I would never ram another ship. The effect produced is different from anything else you have in naval warfare. You see the vessel attacked at one moment, and the next, 300 men sliding into the sea with the vessel following them."

RAMMING A BATTLESHIP.

The Horror of It to the Spectator Almost Inconceivable.

[Detroit Journal:] That victory lies less in ships than in the men who handle them is a historic truth which has had no stronger demonstration than that given by the battle fought off the island of Lissa, in the Adriatic, on July 20, 1866, between the Italian and Austrian forces.

Italy had, for that time, a noble fleet of ironclads and wooden ships, but, while her seamen were courageous, they were undisciplined and unskilled. The commander-in-chief was Admiral Persano, whose performances seem like a comedy on the high seas, with tragedy for epilogue.

Opposed to him was the Austrian admiral, Tegethoff, a most able and energetic officer of long service. The ships of the latter were far inferior, both in type and number; but by unceasing evolutions he had secured a trained personnel to fight them; by concentration of fire he hoped to offset superior armament; by chain cables he armored his wooden ships as best he could; and, as a last resort, he planned to sink his foe by ramming.

At about 10:30 o'clock in the morning Tegethoff broke through the ill-formed line. The Italian ships were painted gray, the Austrians black. Tegethoff's command was brief and to the point: "Ram everything gray."

With these orders his fleet charged through and wheeled. And then began an action, or rather, a series of smoke-bedecked combats, with the leaderless foe, which was waged hotly for more than four hours, and which resulted in the sudden retreat of the Italian fleet with the loss of two ironclads.

The attacks by ramming were, perhaps, the most memorable of the many incidents of this fight. Indeed, it has been said that "Lissa was won by the ram." The Re d'Italia, Persano's deserted flagship, was sunk by this weapon and with great loss of life. She had been the focus of attack by

THE TOMBS OF YESTERDAY.

Far down the zigzag lane of life, Our castles fall in wild decay; While busy scenes of love and strife, Melt like the dews of early day.

The far-off years lie dim in blue, Like crags upon a distant shore; And they to us who were once true, Sleep on in silence evermore.

In vain we listen for the lays The birds sang on in other years; But deep and silent sleep the days, While time has dried forgotten tears.

One lone, sad mourner draped in black, Walks always with us where we be; Her speechless tongue moves forth and back, She is the soul of memory.

While we who ride the tide of tears Unto an ocean of decay, Look backward to the younger years, That fill the tombs of yesterday.

Whittier Cal.

M. FRAZIER.

A MISSING SPANIARD.

THE STRANGE DEPARTURE OF DR. ANTONIO GOMEZ.

A Native of Andalusia, He Found American Air Uncongenial in War Time—Tales of Secret Service Agents—His Whereabouts a Mystery.

Dr. Antonio R. Gomez, Spaniard, physician, and man of culture, has disappeared suddenly and strangely from Los Angeles, and the mystery of his going is deepened by the reasons for his hasty action, half-hinted by his acquaintances. There are stories of secret service detectives of the United States government ferreting about the city, of the growing apprehension of the Spaniard, and of his sudden departure, with no word of warning or farewell to his friends, and no adjustment of his affairs, of the bills and accounts left unsettled and the extensive practice suddenly abandoned.

The vanished surgeon's friends scoff at the suggestion that he had dallied with a spy's perilous work, but they wonder nevertheless at his going, and strive to explain it by declaring that the hostility toward all things Spanish which he saw abroad him, and inspired his practice and dug a gulf between him and his most cherished American friends, and that he has gone to Mexico or Paris or perhaps back to Spain, to breathe a friendlier air.

Dr. Gomez came to Los Angeles two years ago. He was a native of Andalusia, well educated, and proficient in his profession. For many years prior to coming to California he had practiced in the city of Mexico, and in its vicinity he had acquired hands which brought him considerable revenues. He soon established himself in the regard of local Spanish-speaking residents, and built up a practice, too, among many American patients. He had commodious quarters at No. 422 South Spring street, and continually drew out that city his work behind fine horses in stylish phaetons and coupes.

When the first rumors of approaching war began, Dr. Gomez became uneasy.

"Never," said Manuel Ordoqui, a friend of the missing physician, "would Dr. Gomez leave the merits of the war with Spain. It was impossible to find on which side were his sympathies. Months ago he began to complain that popular feeling was estranging all his American friends, and that he could not endure the prevailing attitude of distrust. He went away two months ago without saying good-by to any one. I was greatly surprised at his throwing up a good practice in such a way. I think he is on his way to Mexico or in Paris with his son."

"Dr. Gomez sold his carriages and furniture before he went away," said Mrs. Lucia M. Cuyas, the physician's landlady, yesterday. "I think he is probably in Spain by this time, or in Paris, where his son is attending college."

Andrew J. Bots and a local druggist accuse Dr. Gomez of unbusinesslike financial dealings. He left a druggist's bill of \$65 unpaid, and he is accused of selling a carriage on which \$60 was still due, just before his departure. F. F. Stadden, with difficulty, traced the vehicle finding it parked in the barn of M. Ordoqui on Temple street, who claimed to have bought it from the physician.

"There were two secret-service agents in Los Angeles recently," said the druggist. "All their work is done with the silence of night. It is said they carried away a man with them. After they had been here, Dr. Gomez seemed uneasy. He came to me several times, and said he was about to pay me what he owed me. Then suddenly he was gone, and all my inquiries have been in vain. I believe he had something on his mind to make him apprehensive in war time, and that he went away for that reason."

ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING.

Petty Larceny Complaint Against the Williamses Dismissed.

The petty larceny complaint against J. H. Williams and wife of No. 726 South Hill street was dismissed by Justice Morrison yesterday. The Williamses having succeeded in convincing the court that their arrest was due to an unfortunate misunderstanding.

The case arose out of the mistake of a delivery clerk in leaving a pair of gardeners' purchases at S. Meyer's grocery store at No. 726 South Hill street, instead of the corresponding number on Hope street. When the deliveryman discovered his mistake and called at the Williams residence to recover the property, Mrs. Williams stood him off through a speaking-tube, denied that the goods had been left there, and would not open the door.

The facts being reported to the store, a search warrant was sworn out and Officer Richardson was sent to No. 726 South Hill street to investigate. Again Mrs. Williams tried to send the visitor off through the speaking-tube, but that was, when he threatened to batter down the door, it was opened and Mr. Williams produced the much-awaited gardeners from underneath a bed.

The Williamses explained that the articles had been left at the door during their absence, and were taken in and put away by a member of the household without their knowledge. This explanation was not altogether satisfactory at first, but a complaint for petty larceny was lodged against the couple. It caused them no end of mortification, and their relief was correspondingly great when yesterday they succeeded in having the prosecution abandoned.

ONTARIO.

Chaffey College Commencement Exercises This Week.

ONTARIO, June 18.—[Regular Correspondence.] This has been Chaffey College week. The annual concert by the students was given at the Methodist Church Tuesday evening, and an excellent programme rendered. Wednesday evening the "Middlers" held forth. Miss Cora Dyer rendered a piano solo, an oration was given by the class president, C. D. Hauverman, Miss Fannie Jones gave a recitation, and Miss Tertilia Eisenmeyer sang pleasingly.

The commencement exercises were held at the Methodist Church Thursday evening. The interior of the building was beautifully decorated. The orations and essays by the graduating class were "George Catlin's Life Devotion to a Cause," Percy P. Matthews, "The Science of Common Things," Herbert Coulter, "Eugene Field's Verse," Miss Lena Elizabeth Ayers, "Dr. Arnold in the Great Public Schools of England," Fayette Goddard Lamb, "Colonial Administration," Joseph Floss, "Joe's Dramatic Study," Miss M. White, president of the University of Southern California, of which Chaffey is a branch, awarded the diploma.

At Santa Monica, June 18. Take Southern Pacific Company quick service. See time and this paper.

ORANGE COUNTY.

Swelling the Battleship Fund—Results for the Seventh Sweep In.

SANTA ANA, June 18.—[Regular Correspondence.] A few more old patriots in the county like J. W. McKinney of Buena Park, would make Orange the banner county in the State, in the Young America battleship contributions. Mr. McKinney is a member of the G.A.R. and is too old to reënter the ranks, but is willing to do what he can to aid the cause of the nation. Since the plan was proposed to build a battleship to replace the Maine, by contributions from the school children, he has taken a deep interest in it. While he is not blessed with too much of the world's goods in the way of gold, he has a family of twelve children. When the Buena Park school teachers announced to the children that their mites would be received for the battleship fund, Mr. McKinney sent the teacher a check for \$12.31 for each child.

RED CROSS SOCIETY WORK. The ladies of the Red Cross Society are engaged in collecting large towels to send to Co. L, and the ladies from Anaheim, Orange, Tustin, Westminster and Garden Grove have been asked to assist. The ladies of Tustin have also been asked to make skull caps for the twenty-six men, to leave the first of the week. A mass meeting of the ladies of the county interested in the Red Cross work has been called for next Wednesday afternoon, at the working rooms of the society in the Jennings Block. A county auxiliary to the State organization will be perfected and officers elected.

TO GO AS AN INTERPRETER. Ong Q. Tow, the Chinaman who volunteered to go as a recruit to help fill the ranks of Co. L, is circulating a petition to send to Brig.-Gen. Otis to take him as an interpreter to the Philippines. Tow L. already secured over 200 signatures to his paper. The Chinaman speaks the English, Chinese and Spanish languages fluently.

OVERDOSE OF CHLOROFORM. A Santa Ana young man came near causing his death this afternoon at his boarding-house by taking an overdose of chloroform, which he claims he took for the toothache.

ORANGE COUNTY BREVITIES. Representatives of the Anaheim Cannery were in the vicinity of Villa Park and Orange today, engaging fruit for the cannery at the following prices: Apricots, first grade, \$18 per ton; second grade, \$13.50; peaches (cling stone), first grade, \$25; second, \$22; third, \$19; peaches (free stone), first grade, \$15; second, \$12.50.

A suit has been filed in the Superior Court by land-owners of Villa Park, praying the court to restrain the James Irvine Company, James Irvine or Anita Irvine, from taking water in a canal or irrigating ditch from the Santiago Creek. The plaintiffs, who are represented by Victor Montgomery and Ray Billingsley, are Ray Billingsley, Eleanor P. Billingsley, W. D. Burnham, George F. Bixby, Bixby, R. H. F. Variel and George H. Stewart.

Orange shipments from Fullerton for the week were twenty-seven carloads; ten cars by the Placencia Association; twelve by the Earl Fruit Company; three by Golden Belt; four by George R. Key, and five shipped by Chapman Bros.

The Fullerton grammar school has made another contribution of \$40.40 to the Young America battleship fund, which, with \$5.30 from the High School of that place, makes a total of \$55.67. The squad of twenty-four recruits for Co. L, with two for the Santa Paula, were in line at the academy yesterday afternoon by Capt. Finley. The squad is at present under Corps. McClay and Dresser, with orders to drill the men five hours a day until orders are received to start for San Francisco.

SAN PEDRO.

Whale Discovered But Too Dead for Exhibition Purposes.

SAN PEDRO, June 18.—[Regular Correspondence.] Capt. Hall of the steamer Coos Bay, which arrived at this port Thursday evening, reported having seen a whale floating several miles west of the Portuguese Bend, and evidently dead. Ed Duffy, Peter Winther and some others went in search of the carcass, which they found to be a very big one, being apparently sixty feet long. The back was dried so that the men could walk on it, but the odor of the thing was insufferable, and a suggestion that the whale be towed to the beach for exhibition purposes was abandoned. According to a later report, the carcass has been beached, and the blubber is being tried out by some fishermen.

SAN PEDRO BREVITIES. The new board of school trustees will meet on the first Saturday in July.

The bark Vidette, Capt. Dodd, will sail for Olympia tonight. The steamer Sunol, Capt. Detmers, arrived this morning from the north with 320,000 feet of lumber.

Peter Comper of Wilmington filed a complaint with Justice Patterson this morning charging Charles Brule with grand larceny. The defendant is accused of having stolen a box of valuable fresia bulbs, estimated to be worth \$50.

Hids for lighting 172 or more sixteen-candle power incandescent electric street lamps will be received by the City Trusts on July 5.

The schooner Endeavor, Capt. McAllister, sailed Friday for Port Townsend. When she had proceeded a few miles, it was discovered she had a stowaway on board. The vessel put back, and the would-be passenger was landed on the outermost point of the breakwater.

TERMINAL ISLAND.

TERMINAL ISLAND, June 18.—[Regular Correspondence.] Preliminary arrangements for a regatta off this place are being made. It is expected that the races will take place on the second Sunday in July.

The Sunday-school of the East Side Baptist Church of Los Angeles had a picnic here today.

Among the people who have recently started to build cottages here are Messrs. Laubersheimer, Croser and Roll and Dr. Hitchcock of Los Angeles.

Bad Boys Sent to Jail.

Willie Longo, John Gorr and Mike and Lorenzo Velasco, the four boys who beat Mrs. Conner because she would not let them pilfer fruit from her orchard, will not take part in the Fourth of July festivities this year. Justice Morrison sent them to jail for fifteen days each, which will keep them out of mischief till July 5. The Longo boy will not be released till July 15, as he had a ten days' flogging over him.

WATCHES cleaned, 75c; mainsprings, 50c; crystals, 10c. Patton, No. 214 South Broadway.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the *Castoria* Brand. At Santa Monica, June 18. Take Southern Pacific Company quick service. See time and this paper.

Scrofula Leads to Consumption.

Inherited blood diseases are much more difficult to cure than those which are acquired. One of the most common hereditary diseases is Scrofula, which the medical profession admit is most obstinate and deep-seated; and their efforts to cure it meet with little success. A child afflicted with Scrofula is always puny and sickly, and can never grow into healthy manhood until the disease is eliminated. Scrofula leads into consumption nine times out of ten, so that it is important for this reason that immediate attention be given to all children who inherit the slightest taint.



My three-year-old boy had the worst case of Scrofula I ever heard of. His neck was covered with sores, and the disease finally resulted in curvature of the spine. Physicians, after two years constant treatment, failed to do him any good. Some one recommended S. S. S., and as soon as his system was under the effects of the medicine, the sores began to get better, and in a few weeks had healed completely. Before long he could walk on crutches, and was improving every day. In three months he threw aside his crutches, for he had no further use for them; the dreadful disease had been eliminated entirely from his system, and he was restored to perfect health. The cure was a permanent one, as no sign of the disease has returned for ten years.

W. A. CLAYTON, Addie, N. C.

When my daughter was an infant she had a severe case of Scrofula, for which she was under the constant care of physicians for several years. She was worse at the end of that time, however, and we almost despaired of her life. A few bottles of Swift's Specific cured her completely, as it seemed to go direct to the cause of the trouble. I believe it has no equal for stubborn cases of blood diseases which are beyond the power of other so-called blood remedies.



S. I. BROOKS, Monticello, Ga.

Scrofula is frequently an inherited blood taint, but is often acquired by an impoverished condition of the blood, caused by impure air, poor ventilation and other deficient sanitary surroundings. It matters not from what cause it arises, Scrofula is a deep-seated blood disease for which S. S. S. is the only cure, because no other remedy can reach the impurity in the blood and force it out. S. S. S. eliminates every trace of the taint, and a perfect and complete cure is the result. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain not a particle of potash, mercury, or any other mineral. Books on blood and skin diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Swift's Specific Cures Scrofula.

Dr. Meyers & Co



DISEASES AND WEAKNESS OF MEN

Can You Answer the Following Questions to Your Own Satisfaction?

NERVOUS DEBILITY. This affliction destroys ambition, orner strength, energy and hope. Do you feel weak? Have you cold feet? Have you backache? Do you shun society? Are you losing flesh? Do you sleep poorly? Are you low-spirited? Is your memory impaired? Do you have hot flashes? Have you manly vigor? Do you have sick headache? Is your memory impaired? Do your hands and feet sweat? Has the brightness left your eyes? Do you feel that you are unfit to marry?

Dr. Meyers & Co. are old and successful practitioners. Their cures are both rapid and permanent.

No Pay Till Cured. Consultation Free.

Thousands cured at home. Write for question list and free private book for men if you cannot call.

DR. MEYERS & CO.

[ESTABLISHED SEVENTEEN YEARS.] 218 SOUTH BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES. Take Elevator. Private entrance Room 413. Office Hours—9 to 12, 1 to 4 Daily; Evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 11.

SHEWARD'S CUT RATE STORE, Fourth and Broadway

Cut Rates on each and every article in the house. All goods sold for one price and for cash. Money refunded at all times on goods not satisfactory.

WENDELL EASTON, President.

GEORGE D. EASTON, Secretary.

GEORGE EASTON, Vice-President.

ANGLO-CALIFORNIA BANK (Ltd), Treasurer.

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO. A CORPORATION REAL ESTATE & GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.

Rapid Construction

Continues on the line of the new electric road on San Pedro street. Cars will soon be running over this fine system to the

Menlo Park Tract

Running time ten minutes from Spring and Second streets. Now is the time to secure an investment that will pay you well. The lots in Menlo Park are full size. Street work is all done and streets are sprinkled by the city without expense to purchasers. Call on us and we will drive you to the property and satisfy you that this is the best investment in the city. We are selling on liberal terms, a small payment down, balance on long time at low rate of interest. Call on

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO.

121 South Broadway.

Bedroom Sets.

Prices cut deeper than they were ever known to be cut before. Over 90 different patterns on our floors to select from. This is an exceptional opportunity for buying bed-room furniture. We show but a few patterns in our windows—we quote but a few prices in the papers. Come to the store and be convinced of Removal Sale values.

Antique finish, hard wood Bed-room Sets, with beveled glass mirror, on sale this week at..... \$15.00
Solid Oak Bed-room Sets, beveled glass mirror, 24 by 30, \$18.00
Removal Sale price only.....
Solid Oak Bed-room Sets, hand polished, French plate glass, 26 by 32, cut to..... \$24.00
Fine Mahogany finish Bed-room Sets, with a French plate mirror, 26 by 32, and the price is only..... \$21.00

Removal Sale Prices.

Fighting Swords. Our New Building

See our exhibition of real Swords, captured during the Franco-Prussian war. These swords will be on sale beginning Monday morning. Just the thing for decorating your rooms, especially at this time. Buy a sword this week for your library, den, living-room, dining-room, office. Wanamaker sold a thousand of these swords in one day last week in New York City. Don't fail to see this exhibition of swords in our small window.

Is rapidly reaching completion, the 6th floor is already up, finishing touches will soon be completed. Don't put off taking advantage of these heavy Removal Sale reductions until it is too late. Better buy now. Buy this week when you can buy the finest furniture in the house at cost, and, in many cases, less than cost.

Barker Bros.' Windows are an Interesting Sight.

Furniture, Carpets, Mattings. BARKER BROS. Draperies, Curtains, Shades.

Stimson Building - - - - Cor. Third and Spring Sts.

Avery Special Bicycle.....\$30 Cash
Patee Crest Bicycle.....\$37.50 Cash
Envoy and Fleetwing Bicycle.....\$40 and up
You need look no further. . . .

They are not equalled for the price.
AVERY CYCLERY,
410 S. Broadway.
Chamber of Commerce Block

THE SURPRISE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MILLINERY ALWAYS THE LOWEST IN PRICES 242 S. Spring St.

TOOTH SAYING.

It is only from the old-time pain of the operation that many dread to have teeth extracted. Teeth are friends and the parting should be avoided if possible; regretted always for the sake of good health and good looks. My modern methods take away all of the pain for tooth extracting, but I would rather save teeth than extract them. Modern skill—and methods—and facilities help to do that.

Dr. M. E. Spinks THE DENTIST Tel. Black 1165 SPINKS BLOCK, COR. FIFTH AND HILL.

The cheapest place to trade in the city
Diamond Bros. Department Store, cor. Main and Second.

The Rival Millinery, 309 SOUTH BROADWAY. The Latest Importations—Newest Designs—High-grade Novelties. A. J. RIETHMULLER.

THE LITERARY OUTLOOK.

BOOK PUBLISHERS IN A RACE WITH EDITORS FOR WAR MATERIAL.

By a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, June 13.—It is not the editors of daily newspapers alone who have made costly arrangements, in hot haste, by cable and telegraph, for representation by writers and artists at all possible points of conflict in the war. Lately the newspapers, with their special Saturday and Sunday "features," have seemed to be tramping rather ruthlessly into the immemorial province of the editors of magazines and the publishers of books; but in the matter of the war, the latter are rather "calling the turn" on the newspaper editors.

There is scarcely a well-known correspondent or artist at the front who is not, in a way, representing either a magazine or a publishing house, as well as a newspaper; and already many magazines have published articles descriptive of the current movements and engagements, and publishers have begun to announce books on various phases of the war. I know of one instance in which a book on the campaign against the Philippines; and the value of concluding a contract at the earliest moment possible, even at an unusual cost, lay in the fact that the man who is to write it is the only correspondent, and the man who is to illustrate it is the only artist, on board Admiral Dewey's fleet.

Never before has there been a war in which pictures have cut so important a figure as they will in this. To meet the standards and requirements of the times, war books, no less than war dispatches, must be illustrated, and they must be illustrated from life. It is their sense of this especially that has put publishers on their metal, and set them running a race with each other to get the equal pace of the race of the newspaper editors. For accounts of the events by eye-witnesses there might safely be a certain trusting to fortune; but the eye-witnesses are bound to be many and to find one who could tell a fairly good story, though he had not been specially delegated to that business, would not be so rash a chance that many a publisher might not take it. But for the original illustrations, not in any great number, photographs and life drawings.

Mrs. Custer is expected home this month from a sojourn she has been making in Egypt. Among her friends she has a special significance. Since the tragic death of her husband, Gen. Custer, now twenty-two years ago, she has been a special resource, she has been with her writing and her lecturing, a remarkably hard-working woman. Her industry has been fairly well rewarded. She has been able to maintain here in New York a comfortable and attractive home, which has been an assembling point for literary and artistic friends, and then she has secured a holiday enough to enable her to pay a brief visit to Europe. But through all the years she has been too busy to accomplish more than a journey on which she professed to have particularly set her heart—a journey to Egypt. Next year I think she will go, and she will stay, and she will continue to say so year by year, until finally, half-sympathetically, half-scoffingly, her friends will say to her, "and from the time when Mrs. Custer should go to Egypt. So to them, scarcely less than to Mrs. Custer herself, the final accomplishment of this long-dreamed-of expedition is an event.

From keeping her home in an apartment in the heart of the city, Mrs. Custer changed a year or two ago to the suburbs of Lawrence Park. This is a pretty village, about fifteen miles north of the city, where all the restrictions prevail to keep up the tone and desirability of the place. Among her fellow-townsmen are Will H. Low, the artist, and Edmund Clarence Steadman, the poet. But her present return home is not to be for long; she is going to Egypt, I understand, to spend the summer.

The impression prevails that for authors, and especially for American authors, royalties on books are mainly a dream and an aspiration. If an author gets his book published, he is content with himself, the current belief is that he has done all that he could reasonably expect to do. And this is a quite just belief, so far as the author is concerned. But the royalties account has grown to be a very important item in the publishing business, and publishers are forced, in planning their ventures and shaping their affairs, to give it much consideration. Take Eugene O'Neill, for example, for an example, most people would say, probably, that while those books might have made a fair profit for the publishers, they could not have yielded much to Mr. O'Neill, or, since his death, to his representatives. Yet I understand that the royalties must be paid now, and in quite a short period, I am told, the new edition of Henry George's works, of which as yet only three or four volumes are issued, has yielded his family \$2000 in royalties. There are a number of authors whose books, taken year by year, are as good as the proverbial wheat in the mill.

The humanitarian impulse which has prompted most of W. D. Howells' later essays, and which shows so strong in a number of his novels, does not extend itself with him in merely literary endeavor. He makes frequent excursions into the East Side, to visit the schools and social clubs and various establishments maintained for the relief and improvement of the poor people, who live packed almost to suffocation in that quarter, and give them his encouragement, and sometimes takes part in their special exercises and entertainments. For example, he is not an infrequent visitor at the university and college settlements, and has become known to the boys and girls who constitute the membership of those societies. With some of them he has even established a rather close personal friendship, and has given them on occasions special advice and aid, and now and then he is one of the readers or speakers at the weekly or fortnightly entertainments of the Social Reform Club. In short, he proves his sympathy with the impoverished and suffering part of humanity by his acts no less than by his words. And for a man whose social as well as literary engagements are many, and whose words are so widely read and so influential that he might very well discharge his conscience by holding that they were the full equivalent of deeds, I must say that I think this very handsome and rare conduct. But, then, one never heard of any but the thing being done by Howells. One may, or may not, care for his novels, according as one's literary preferences run in this direction or in that, but one must always think well of the man.

It is curious, and also amusing, the

abundance and kind of criticism an author provokes when he undertakes to present, either in a recital or personal experience, or in the form of fiction, an unusual side of real life. Naturally, the people who read such writing with most intensity are those who have had a share in the particular kind of life portrayed, and to these the least inaccuracy or the smallest omission is apt to be a mortal offense. Many of them cannot rest until they have written a letter to the author, or his publisher, showing him up in all of his chivalry.

For instance, a very stormy letter was written not long since to Herbert Hamblen, author of that thrilling book of railroad experiences, "The General's Story," indicating to him a large assortment of small facts that proved conclusively that he knew nothing of the railroad and railroad life. To a man who has himself set brakes and fired and run locomotives, as Hamblen has, this was something of a revelation, but he could not escape there were the facts. He had called some road by another name than that by which, according to the writer of the letter, the genuine railroad men notoriously called it; he had run an engine in conflict with some rule or custom which any "cut" could have told him, the letter-writer affirmed, made the running of an engine in that fashion clearly impossible.

Another author, who recently published a story about a whaler, and to do with a whaling voyage, had a similar experience. The publication of the story led to being looked up by an old friend, whom he had not seen for a long time, and his friend said to him, in an off-hand, matter-of-course way: "That was a first-rate story, I read it, and I liked it. But, say, you never were on a whaler, were you; no, that's clear!"

As the author had made quite a cruise on a whaler, the answer that first came to his lips was not a cold one. He denied himself, however, and simply said: "Oh, yes—yes, I have been."

No, no," returned his friend obstinately; "it couldn't be, you know. You speak of a 'What-you-may-call' (my own bad memory in mechanics forces me to a makeshift here; the name actually employed, and the object it was applied to, I must confess, quite forgot), and on a whaler that thing is never known as a 'What-you-may-call,' but always as a 'What-it-is-name.'"

After the publication of "Captains Courageous," Mr. Kipling and his publishers were favored with considerable correspondence enlightening them on any number of minor points in the language and life of the Gloucester fishermen, and even generous proposals were made to write articles or books portraying the Gloucester men as they really are.

I suppose there will be quite a stir now among the people who hunger for thought in their novels. They had a rare treat, these or four years ago, in "Esther Waters." "And have you read 'Esther Waters'?" they demanded, eagerly, when they met. "And what did you think?" Strong—and original—the author of "Esther Waters," George Moore, has prepared a new banquet in published form, a novel that is to be published within a few days. As the scene of it is laid in Paris and London, where there is no end of opportunity for light shades, lace stripes with plaids, figures and floral designs. On sale tomorrow and until sold.

14c YARD. The 20c Swiss Organdies—In small neat patterns, floral designs and plaids. A handsome sheer fabric, cool, dainty and dressy.

18c YARD. Regular 25c Organdie Raye—A beautiful fabric, the season's latest novelties in colorings and designs, it's the cream, none better.

3c YARD. Ordinary 8c Dimities—A complete garment of color and pattern effects; the newest, daintiest and alricst.

10c YARD. A Great Gathering of 15c, 17c and 25c Goods—Of Lawns, Organdies, and fine French Dimities. The colorings and pattern effects are descriptions. Dark or light shades; lace stripes with plaids, figures and floral designs. On sale tomorrow and until sold.

We've Made These Prices for Folks Who Want to Save Money.

We're ceaseless in our struggle to sell the lowest. We can't rest. We can't stop. The current would set us drifting, if we did. It's doings like what's told of here that keep us on a continual strain—and it's appreciated, because our friends are the folks who want to save money.

A Shirt Waist Carnival. Be quick, they're going regardless of original value.

—250 Shirt Waists, and every one of them under 75c. No waist in the house now over 75c. What a rich feast for early shoppers. There's nothing the matter with them except the waning season, and we will not have one left over, thus these prices. Group thus—

24c What were 75c—Of Percale, with yoke, one point back, full blouse front and detachable collar, the prettiest of patterns.

REAR OF NORTH AISLE.

Likewise Millinery. \$1.48

We never do anything by halves. To close out a line we prefer to make the price so low as to do it all at once—to suffer severely and quickly. Here's a few items to be closed out tomorrow—

21c Values in Dress Shapes up to \$1.50, of Sailors, Turbans, Great Shapes, Children's Shapes, etc., a great assortment in all the popular styles.

23c 63c Children's Dresses—Of Percale and Gingham, with plain front and yoke—trimmed with ruffles, lace and embroidery.

REAR OF NORTH AISLE.

See how Wash Goods Have Been Cut.

No Wonder there's always a crowd of happy shoppers at the Broadway. No wonder that storemen are always in a frenzy as long as we continue to herald such prices to the breeze. Here are a few samples of the slashing that's going on here daily.

4c YARD Ordinary 8c Dimities—A complete garment of color and pattern effects; the newest, daintiest and alricst.

10c YARD. A Great Gathering of 15c, 17c and 25c Goods—Of Lawns, Organdies, and fine French Dimities. The colorings and pattern effects are descriptions. Dark or light shades; lace stripes with plaids, figures and floral designs. On sale tomorrow and until sold.

14c YARD. The 20c Swiss Organdies—In small neat patterns, floral designs and plaids. A handsome sheer fabric, cool, dainty and dressy.

18c YARD. Regular 25c Organdie Raye—A beautiful fabric, the season's latest novelties in colorings and designs, it's the cream, none better.

NORTH AISLE.

Sale of Laces.

Perhaps there's a hundred pieces altogether, odd lots that were misplaced and forgotten have been unearthed and are now being sold at a big snap—Be quick!

5c VALUES UP TO 15c. A strong net with dainty, artistic embroidery.

11c VALUES UP TO 35c. Fancy Cottons, Laces, Oriental lace and exquisite embroidery.

NORTH AISLE.

The quickest Mail Order House on the Coast. Send for Our Catalogue.

Country Orders given skillful, careful and prompt attention. Send for Our Catalogue.

Broadway Department Store

SUNDAY MORNING, 19 JUNE.

Here's Prices that will make a Panic in trade this week.

We're always doing the unexpected—making such prices and giving such values that some folks say it's unreasonable—it's only "talk." But come and see—that's the only fair way to judge us.



3c Pr MEN'S 6c SOX—In black or tan, seamless, fast colors, 100 size only.

5c Pr MEN'S 12c SOX—Of heavy cotton, in mixed brown and gray, seamless, double heels, toes.

9c Pr BOY'S 25c PANTS—Of good material, strong and well made, only knee length.

8c FINE LAWS TIES—White or colored, a bunch.

11c CHILDREN'S 25c STRAW HATS—The sailor sort, nobby and pretty.

12c MEN'S 35c NECKTIES—Of silk with wide ends, be sure and see them.

58c for Men's \$1.00 White Shirts, colored bosoms.

53c for Boys' \$1.25 School Suit.

48c for 75c Golf Shirts of Madras or Cheviot.

98c for pair of Men's \$1.50 Crash Trousers.

98c for Men's \$1.25 Wool Sweaters.

\$1.38 for Boys' \$2.00 Cheviot Dress Suit.

\$1.88 for a pair of Men's \$2.50 All-Wool Pants.

\$1.95 for Men's \$3 Crash Suits—Coat, vest, pants.

Granite Articles 10c.

The pennies are important here—almost equal to dimes—Just see what a few of them will do tomorrow.

4 qt. Granite pudding pan, 1 qt. Granite covered pail, Deep Granite bread pans 10x6, 10 in. Granite colander, 8 qt. Tin bucket.

3c Berry sauce—cut glass designs for 3c. 10c Crystal flower vase for 10c. 10c Crystal rose bowl for 10c. 10c Half-gallon water jugs for 10c. 3c 4 qt. Granite tea pot for 10c. 3c 6 qt. Granite stew pans for 10c. 4c 8 qt. Granite dish pan for 10c.

Mason's Fruit Jars.

Cannot be bought in car lots at the prices we are selling them per dozen—its daring but we'll not be undersold.

Rubbers for fruit jars, 1 doz 1c. Pints, a doz. 39c. Quarts, a doz. 44c. 1-2 Gallons a doz. 69c.

SOUTH STORE.

This is the Store that makes Shoe prices.

Our resources and facilities make it possible. We buy cheaper. Why shouldn't we sell cheaper? It's logical.

In kid with bottom, patent leather tips, color toes and of solid goods throughout; see it this week, sizes 2 1/2 to 11 at 73c.

Of soft, pliable kid with color toes and patent leather tips, and come in all sizes; priced now, a pair 98c.

Of satin calf in lace or congress color, or French calf, and in all sizes; of patent leather tip, and in all sizes; of satin calf, in lace with a color toe, a fair stitch and in all sizes; sizes 12 to 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 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990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

CENTER AISLE.

Broadway, Corner of Fourth

Society Patrons

What East and West-end people came. The lady lord and the titled dame; Nine foreign counts and other great names. In they go—in jackets and cloaks. Plumes and bonnets, turbans and toques. Princes were there and noble peers, Dukes descended from Norman seats. Earls that dated from early years, Besides the gentry both new and old.

Main Springs, 50c. Watches cleaned, 75c. Crystals, 10c. Large Clocks cleaned, 75c. Small Clocks cleaned, 35c. Jewelry repairing and engraving attended to promptly and at reasonable prices.

"The Only Patton"

214 S. Broadway. P.S.—Remember there is but one "The Only Patton."

Von Arnold in Trouble Again. LONDON, June 18.—Joseph von Arnold, a private detective of San Francisco, who married Jeannie Young in that city in April, 1897, and who deserted her in London, is now under arrest here, charged with obtaining \$146 from a hair-dresser under the pretense that he, Von Arnold, was heir to a large estate in Germany. It has developed that the prisoner has four wives. He was last married in May, 1908. Von Arnold passed as a count when he married Jeannie Young, who at the time had an action pending against a leading attorney of San Francisco for the support of her son, the alleged offspring of Lawyer Teimas. Von Arnold's trial will take place at the next sessions.

Consumption Cured.

It has been proven by a long course of actual experience, extending over a period of three years, that the treatment used by Dr. W. Harrison Ballard of this city will cure consumption. A recent report of 140 cases treated during the last two years shows a percentage of cures never before accomplished by any method of treatment. A study of this report will repay any one interested in the subject of consumption and its cure. The numerous cures already effected by Dr. Ballard form an indisputable argument in favor of his remedy and his method of treatment. No person in any way affected with lung trouble can afford to lose any time in investigating this cure for himself, not even if advised to the contrary by other people or other physicians. Facts speak for themselves, and these actual cures already obtained and care by trained nurses, as well as to have the treatment administered under the most favorable circumstances, and under constant skilled supervision.

DR. W. HARRISON BALLARD, No. 415 1/2 S. Spring st., Los Angeles. Reference is made to many of the following persons who have taken the treatment of Dr. Ballard: Mrs. Lee Johnson, 254 S. Broadway. R. S. Dyer, 422 Broadway Block. Mrs. Kate J. Robinson, 814 1/2 Temple st. J. E. Martin, 187 W. Eighth st. Mrs. C. L. Eggers, 446 E. Pico st. Miss Mamie Moore, 611 San Julian st. W. McGlynn, 728 S. Main st. Miss A. Spry, 743 Union ave. Mrs. A. E. Torrey, 1232 W. 24th st.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Never fails to restore Gray hair to its natural color. Cures scalp diseases and itching

LOS ANGELES, Sunday, June 19, 1898.

City Briefs.

Notice to owners of property on streets improved under Bond Act: The semi-annual interest on street improvement bonds can be paid now in my office; if not paid on or before July 2, 1898, will be delinquent, and the property subject to sale. W. A. Hartwell, City Treasurer, Los Angeles, June 4, 1898.

Special sale of real tortoise-shell pompadour and side combs, fancy pins and back combs, next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Immense variety. Imperial Hair Bazaar, 224-226 W. Second st.

"Murat Halsted's Story of Cuba," cloth bound, containing over six hundred pages, finely illustrated, given free with one prepaid annual subscription to The Times. The book is offered for sale at \$2.

Visiting cards, 60 cents per hundred, by new typographic process; fac simile of engraving. Wedding announcements, etc., complete, \$4 per hundred. Latest styles. Jones's Book Store, 226 W. First.

Commencing tomorrow we will place on sale commenced centerpieces and embroidered sofa pillows for less than actual cost. Messrs. Seeman & Hendee, 323 S. Spring street.

Owing to the many requests for another performance of "Mary Stuart," the management of the Burbank has decided to give this famous play next Wednesday night.

Remember the chicken dinner at the Natick House tonight from 4:45 to 7:30. Music by Arnold's Orchestra; meals 25 cents. Weekly tickets, \$4.50, 108 W. 1st.

Ladies—A Leghorn makes the prettiest beach hat. I am selling them here below cost, and such pretty flowers. Dosch, 303 South Broadway.

An elaborate praise service in Y.M.C.A. Hall tonight at 7:30 o'clock, all invited. Some of the best talent in the city assisting.

Baccalaureate sermon to Normal School graduates at First Christian Church, 11 a.m. today, by Rev. A. C. Smith.

Try the new American Hygienic Institute, Phillips block, for sun, vapor and electric baths, with massage treatment.

Good gilt wallpaper for 12-foot room, \$1.50. Molding and window shades, reasonable. Walter, 627 S. Spring, Tel. 353 Green.

O. L. Wusker, 223 W. Second st., makes a specialty of first-class watch work, jewelry and optical, repairing.

Table d'Hôte Dinner every day, chicken dinner Sunday, 25 cents 5 to 7, at the Semillon, 223 W. Third.

Ostrich feathers specially dyed, cleaned and curled in any style. La Renaissance, 533 S. Broadway.

For good ivory teeth go to the United States Stable, South and Flower street, George Knarr, Prop.

Read about "Superb" Sewing Machines at \$22.50, special notice, page 6.

Teeth cleaned free by appointment. Dr. C. C. Parker, 205 S. Broadway.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith, female, renal diseases. Lankershim bldg. Green 494.

Thirty-three and one-third cents buys \$1 millinery, at 341 South Spring.

Nitinger employ agt., 226 S. Spring.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for Frank Gallivan, V. S. Richmond, W. B. Gerard, and Bob.

The explosion of a gasoline stove set fire to the house of G. W. Ling at No. 553 Maple avenue yesterday evening, causing a loss of \$25.

William Douglas, colored, was held in \$1500 bail by Justice Morrison yesterday, to answer for burglary. He stole a guitar from the residence of Mrs. Reubner, on West Second street, several days ago.

Frank Harrison of Pasadena was fined \$5 for being drunk, by Justice Morrison yesterday. Harrison was arrested for impersonating an officer, but was so drunk at the time as to be hardly accountable for his actions, so was not prosecuted on the more serious charge.

HARD ON HIRIART.

Mrs. Walsh Speaks Her Mind in the Police Court.

Mrs. Anna Walsh gave Officer Hiriart a rather severe tongue-lashing in the Police Court yesterday. Although bearing an Irish name, Mrs. Walsh speaks in a decided German accent. Her tongue was loose at both ends, and when she sets it going it is hard to get her to bring her remarks to a close.

Officer Hiriart arrested Mrs. Walsh for disturbing the peace and quiet of Commercial street, when she had one of her talking spells, but the charge against her was changed to drunkenness.

In the Police Court yesterday the officer testified that Mrs. Walsh was decidedly under the influence of liquor when she raised the disturbance for which he had arrested her. Several other witnesses bore out the officer's testimony.

Then Mrs. Walsh had her say and came very near taking up the whole afternoon in saying it. She denied that she ever drinks anything stronger than coffee, and with tears in her eyes protested that she never was drunk. She said Hiriart simply arrested her because she forced him to come to her house to see a girl who was living with her. She objected to his visits on account of Hiriart's bad character, but that was before he was whitewashed by the Police Commission and appointed to the force.

"How about that Chinaman that is living at your house now," interpellated Hiriart insinuatingly.

"That Chinaman is more of a gentleman than you," replied Mrs. Walsh with much dignity, to the great amusement of the court.

Finally the united efforts of the judge and the bailiff succeeded in getting Mrs. Walsh's harangue, and she was adjudged guilty.

She still protesting her innocence in a loud and insistent tone, was turned over to Matron Gray to serve 30 days in the City Jail.

Marriage Licenses.

The following licenses issued yesterday from the office of the County Clerk:

Robert George Husband, a native of Canada, aged 27 years, and Leone Roberts, a native of Missouri, aged 19 years; both residents of Azusa.

Walter Thompson, a native of Tennessee, aged 22 years, and Mollie Schmidt, a native of Colorado, aged 17 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

John Cavallera, a native of Italy, aged 43 years, and Clementina Castiglioni, also a native of Italy, aged 22 years, both residents of Los Angeles.

Frank Grieser, a native of Illinois, aged 24 years, and Stella Ann Stumpf, a native of Missouri, aged 23 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

Michael Faver, a native of Germany, aged 40 years, and Wilhelmina Maria Rosow, a native of Germany also, aged 26 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

Herman O. Vogel, a native of Iowa, aged 23 years, and Mary L. Edmonds, a native of Arizona, aged 21 years; both residents of Los Angeles.

Fred Wilding, Jr., a native of Canada, aged 21 years, and a resident of Ontario, and Frances Nye, a native of Kansas, aged 19 years, and a resident of Los Angeles.

Fire at the Powder Works.

SANTA CRUZ, June 18.—This afternoon a fire was discovered in the other plant at the California Powder Works. The long roll was sounded at Camp Merritt, and soldiers, armed with shovels and buckets, hastened to the scene, but when the plant was reached the fire had been extinguished by the powder-mill employees.

Copyrighted correspondence of the Associated Press from Managua, Nicaragua says the Nicaraguan Congress declines the treaty of peace signed between the commissioners of Costa Rica and Nicaragua April 26 last, on board the U.S.S. Albatross, unless the treaty is also agreed to by the Congresses of Salvador and Honduras, members with Nicaragua of the Greater Republic of Central America, according to Article five of the organization of the Great Republic by the Presidents of Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador in 1852. It is very doubtful whether Costa Rica will agree to the conditions demanded by the Nicaraguan Congress.

DEATH RECORD.

MELLETT—In this city, June 16, Josiah H. Mellette, a native of Indiana, aged 46 years. Funeral Sunday, June 19, at 2 p.m., from the parlors of Booth & Boyson, 256 South Main street. Friends and acquaintances invited. Interment Rosevale Cemetery.

Officers and members of Los Angeles Lodge, No. 35, A.O.U.W. You are hereby requested to be present at A.O.U.W. Hall, 243 South Main street, on Sunday, June 19, at 1:30 p.m., for the purpose of attending in a body the funeral of our late Brother J. H. Mellette. Services at parlors of South & Boyson. Per order O. H. MASON, W.M. Walter Devereaux, Recorder.

LUNDBERG—In this city, June 15, 1898, William Lundberg, a native of Copenhagen, Denmark, aged 62 years. Funeral Sunday, June 19, 1898, from Masonic Temple, No. 431 South Hill street, at 2 o'clock p.m., under the auspices of Pentalfa Lodge, No. 292, F. & A.M. Interment Rosevale Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances invited.

HAYES—In this city, June 18, 1898, Charles Hayes, a native of California, aged 21 years. Funeral from residence, No. 1009 South Union avenue, Monday, June 20, at 2 p.m. All members of the Fraternal Brotherhood will please meet at No. 125 1/2 South Spring street today at 1:30 p.m., sharp, to attend the funeral of our late brother, J. H. Mellette. By order of Los Angeles Lodge, No. 1.

MASONIC FUNERAL.

Pentalfa Lodge, No. 292, F. & A.M., will meet on Sunday, June 19, at 2 o'clock p.m., to attend the funeral of William Lundberg. By order of the W. M. W. W. ROBINSON, Secretary.

LOS ANGELES TRANSFER CO.

Will check baggage at your residence to any point. No. 216 W. First street. Tel. M. 243.

Buy Gloves of a Glove House.

Small Profit Gloves

We make less profit on a pair of Gloves than any dry-goods store in the city. This is because we sell a better Glove for the same money, and because we keep all Gloves in repair free of charge and guarantee every pair.

Any color, size, style or price. We are never "just out" of anything.

The Unique

Kid Glove and Corset House.

245 S. Broadway.

Two doors south of Boston Store.

Millinery

At

Half.

The wonderful selling of last week will be repeated this week. We undersell any kind of competition and it will be a serious mistake in economy if you don't get your supplies here.

The MILLINERY WORLD

125 SOUTH SPRING ST.

Pepsin Aids Digestion

That is why hot bread and biscuits made with

DR. FOX'S

Health

Baking

Powder

Are easily digested. It is a Pepsin Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

are easily digested. It is a Pepsin Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

are easily digested. It is a Pepsin Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

are easily digested. It is a Pepsin Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

Let's go to Hale's

Stock-Taking Sale

A Great Heap of Dry Goods Has Been Laid on the Bargain Altar for Sacrifice

The essence of the consuming goods will permeate every recess in all this southern section. The occasion is our regular semi-annual offering prior to inventory. 'Tis a time when stocks must be adjusted, all the stragglers and stray pieces closed out; goods of every description and in every part of the store suffer the inevitable at this time. Every department has received a thorough and personal overhauling by the head of the house.

There Have Been Some Startling Discoveries by Him in the Last Week

Whole lines that were supposed to have been sold out months ago have been unearthed—dormant stocks have been found here and there, and odd lines in such quantities as to make the ordinary merchant stagger.

But we're going to have a reckoning—We've called a halt in all profit making in order to clean up on stocks.

And We Have Only 3 Weeks in Which to Do It

The Brunt of the Sale Falls on Wash Goods

15c Scotch Taffetas—Fully 2500 yards of this year's most stylish fabric; a nice sheer material, with raised stripes, in all colors; reduced to a yd.....	9c	10c Wash Fabrics—Your choice of four or five broken lines of only a few pieces each—Lawn, Dimities and Organies—marked now a yd.....	5c	6 1/4c Apron Gingham—The heavy sort and in staple checks, about 10 pieces, at a yd.....	3 1/2c	10c Dress Gingham—And about 20 pieces, the Lancaster brand in large and small plaids and all colors, to close out now, a yd.....	5c
15c Organie Lisse—About 500 yards of this in dark grounds largely, with pretty colored floral designs, and is nearly 36 in. wide, selling now at a yd.....	8 1/2c	12c Irish Lawns—In pretty patterns and all shades, forty inches wide; reduced this sale to a yd.....	7c	6c Calico—Your choice of more than 50 pieces of several broken lines, all new styles and patterns, at a yd.....	4c	5c Nainsook—In checks, stripes, plaids, etc., a fine, soft quality, and yours, a yd.....	5c
12c Pieces 10c Dimity—Plain white and a very sheer quality, in good width, and will be closed out at a yd.....	7c	15c Galatea Suttling—The latest summer fabric for skirts and boys' waists, soft and dressy and priced now a yd.....	10c	10c Shirting Cheviots—Of good, heavy quality in checked effects that are used for working shirts, marked now, a yd.....	4c	5 1/2c India Lawn—A superior quality of Dress Goods, a good width and very sheer, a yd.....	5c
15c Madras Cloth—Finer than Percales, and in neat, pretty patterns; would make prettiest shirt waists; yours at a yd.....	8 1/2c	15c Dotted Swiss—In different sizes and good width, 45 part pieces, now a yd.....	10c	20c French Satens—Of fine quality in dots, stripes, etc., best of colors, a yd.....	12 1/2c	10c, 36 Inch Percales—An endless assortment of color effects, the newest goods for shirt waists, shirts and wrappers, now, a yd.....	6c

Domestics That Must Go

20c grade of 9-4 Pequot Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	16c	20c grade of 9-4 Pequot Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	18c
22c grade of 9-4 Pequot Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	18c	18c grade of 9-4 Pequot Brown Sheet, a yd.....	14 1/2c
18c grade of 9-4 Pequot Brown Sheet, a yd.....	14 1/2c	16c grade of 9-4 Pequot Brown Sheet, a yd.....	16 1/2c
16c grade of 9-4 Dallas Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	14c	18c grade of 9-4 Dallas Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	16c
16c grade of 8-4 Dallas Brown Sheet, a yd.....	13c	20c grade of 8-4 Atlantic Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	16c
20c grade of 8-4 Atlantic Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	16c	22c grade of 9-3 Atlantic Bleached Sheet, a yd.....	18c

500 Yds. Lonsdale Co.'s Muslin, 5c Yd.

Fine, soft, firm quality, 36 in. wide and bleached by the Lonsdale people; regular price, 8 1/2c.

Drapery Bargains

Lot 1—\$1.00 Lace Curtains—There are only three lines to be closed at this price, but they're all three yds. long with topped edges, a pr.....	57c	Lot 2—\$1.35 Lace Curtains—Two sorts here, in Cream and White, 3 1/2 yds. long, finished edges, a pr.....	77c
Lot 3—\$1.50 Lace Curtains—One line in Ecru and White and one in White only—a superior grade with escorial patterns, 3 1/2 yds. long, a pr.....	97c	Lot 4—\$1.50, \$1.75 Lace Curtains—There's two lines each of Ecru and White, of extra fine net, with button edges, and 3 1/2 yds. long, now, a pr.....	\$1.17

Handkerchiefs Suffer, Too

Here are prices that'll stir every woman who reads them.

7c Child's Kerchief—Hemstitched with pretty colored borders. The colors are fast.....	4c	Ladies' 10c Handkerchiefs—A fine quality, very sheer with a dainty hemstitched border.....	5c
Ladies' 10c Ones—A white one with a colored border and hemstitched.....	5c		

Special value now at.....

To Close Out—Laces and Embroideries

25 Pieces of 5c lines.....	2c	15c Lines, 3 to 10 inches, 50 pieces.....	10c
10 Pieces 6 in. wide, were 25c.....	12 1/2c	10c Edging, 6 pieces.....	6c
40c 8-in. heavy silk Laces.....	15c	25c Point de Paris, 4 1/2 in.....	15c
25c Colored silk Laces, odd lot.....	10c	25c Fancy colored chiffon Laces.....	10c
25c Valenciennes Lace.....	12 1/2c	20c Valenciennes Lace, 4 to 8 in.....	9c
35c Fancy Embroidered Collars.....	15c		

50c Corset—In black and white and best shapes. Made to fit and wear—be comfortable.....

For ladies needing sizes 27 to 30. Made of coutil and well boned. Priced now.....	29c	For ladies needing sizes 27 to 30. Made of coutil and well boned. Priced now.....	39c
\$1.00 Corset—Of satin and boned with rust proof steel, elastic lace over the hips. Yours now.....	75c	\$1.00 Corset—Of satin and boned with rust proof steel, elastic lace over the hips. Yours now.....	73c

Hosiery Surprises—Here are superlative values—Lines that must go—will go.

Ladies' 65c, 85c Hose—Of fancy Lisle, with black booties, Prussian blue booties and changeable colors, with open tops, in fancy drop stitch. Marked now, a pr.....	30c	Ladies' 25c Hose—Of Fine Cotton, with double heel and toe, a Hermès dye, and in Richelle ribbed. Priced, a pr.....	19c
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Notion Savings...

Hat Pins, good quality, a dozen.....	5c	Hooks and Eyes, best quality, a card.....	1c
Good Curling Irons, each.....	2c	Odd lot Ladies' Hose Supporters, worth 20c.....	5c
50c Silk Belts, white and colored.....	19c	50c Fancy Leather Belts.....	35c
50c Pins, assorted sizes.....	3c	Good quality of Pins, a paper.....	1c
Odd lot of Corset Steels.....	4c	Corset Laces.....	1c
20c Shell Back Combs.....	7c	20c yds. Linen Thread.....	5c
White Metal Waist Sets.....	10c		

J. M. Hale & Co. **J. M. Hale & Co.** **J. M. Hale & Co.** **J. M. Hale & Co.** **J. M. Hale & Co.**

"The Wonder" Working Wonders.

A truly great Mid-June cut in the prices. You can now buy a hat, trimmings and all, for less than the real worth of the bare hat alone. Below we publish prices to back up our claim. We offer values never before given by any millinery house on this Coast.

Trimmed Hat Reductions.

Choice of Our \$10.00 Trimmed Hats for.....	\$4.75	Choice of Our \$8.00 Trimmed Hats for.....	\$3.75
Choice of Our \$7.50 Trimmed Hats for.....	\$3.25	Choice of Our \$6.00 Trimmed Hats for.....	\$2.75
Choice of Our \$5.00 Trimmed Hats for.....	\$2.25	Choice of Our \$4.00 Trimmed Hats for.....	\$1.75

Untrimmed Hats.

A full line of Short Back Sailors in white, black and all colors. This is the regular 50 cent quality and we now offer you your choice.....	25c	Untrimmed Hats. Some 300 odd Hats and Turbans, all this season's goods but broken assortments. This line embraces 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 lines. We offer the choice of them all, at.....	25c
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Trimmed Sailors.

Latest style black, Black and White mixed pineapple braid trimmed Sailors that have heretofore been 50c. now.....	19c	Natty new styles of Red and Green Sailors, made of finest straw, double brim and are actually worth \$2.00 and \$2.50; your choice.....	50c
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Sennet Braid Sailors.

Our regular 50c Sennet Braid Sailors in nobby shapes, white, black, brown, and Navy; we offer the full free choice of these for.....	25c	The very latest genuine Tape Sailors in all colors; quality well worth \$1.50 and \$2.00; as a special drawing card we offer these for.....	75c
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Split Straw Sailors.

Our \$1.00 and \$1.50 Bunch Flowers.....	48c	Our 75c and 85c Bunch Flowers.....	37c
Our 50c and 60c Bunch Flowers.....	25c	Our 30c Bunch Flowers.....	10c

Choice Veiling.

The greatest Veiling snap of 1898: we offer the choice of any of our Veiling that we have heretofore been 50c to 60c and a yard for the small sum of.....	25c	Our \$1.00 and \$1.50 Bunch Flowers.....	48c
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Flowers.

Our \$1.00 and \$1.50 Bunch Flowers..... 48c
Our 75c and 85c Bunch Flowers..... 37c
Our 50c and 60c Bunch Flowers..... 25c
Our 30c Bunch Flowers..... 10c



THE WONDER MILLINERY
219 SOUTH SPRING ST.
SUCCESSORS TO
EUD ZOBEL & CO.

RELIABLE GOODS.

POPULAR PRICES

N. B. BLACKSTONE CO.

Telephone Main 259.

DRY GOODS

171-173 N. Spring St.

We invite your attention to some remarkable values this coming week in

Linens and House-Furnishing Goods.

We have gone right through our large and well-selected stock of Towels, Linens and Bedspreads, and reduced the prices. Former prices were interestingly low; now they are irresistible. We call attention to but a few items, enough to convince you of the genuine value-giving.

HUCK TOWELS

Huck Towels, size 17x24, this week's price,

10 cents.

LINEN TOWELS

Extra heavy, all linen Oatmeal Towels, size 24x36, unusually good value giving at

12 1-2 cents.

TURKISH TOWELS

Heavy Unbleached Turkish Towels, size 24x36, are on sale this week at

12 1-2 cents.

TABLE LINEN

60-inch Hand-loom Table Linen, extra heavy, dark pattern, remarkably good wearing quality, especially adapted for restaurant use.

50 cents a yard.

CREAM DAMASK

Extra Heavy Cream Damask, 66 inch, splendid good value at

65 cents per yard.

BLEACHED DAMASK

Full Bleached Scotch Linen Damask, 66 inch, extra fine quality, reduced to

\$1.00 per yard.

BEDSPREADS

Large size heavy Crochet Bedspreads, Martellie pattern, hemmed and ready for use, special value this week at

75 cents.

Full size genuine Martellie Bedspreads, 66 inch, hemmed and ready for use, special value this week only

\$1.75 each.

Bleached and Unbleached Sheeting.

We carry a very large assortment of Bleached and Unbleached Sheeting, also Comforts and Blankets in all grades at very POPULAR PRICES.

TO ARM THE POLICE.

MODERN RIFLES TO BE ISSUED TO THE PATROLMEN.

VIGNOLO HELD TO ANSWER.

PRIOR GETTING EVEN WITH HIS LANDLORD.

Combative Squatters in the Benedict Canyon—Week's Divorce Filings Above the Average—Revelance of a Murder Trial.

The members of the police department are to be armed with modern rifles, the money to pay for them to be included in the annual police appropriation.

The request for the appointment of ten special policemen, to take the places of the patrolmen during their vacation, was turned down by the Finance Committee of the City Council yesterday. The committee decided that as there are ten more men on the force this year the department should be able to fill vacant places.

Official notice was given the Los Angeles City Water Company yesterday of the City's offer of \$1,300,000 for its property. A reply refusing the offer is expected tomorrow.

The weekly report of the City Auditor shows that nearly all the general funds are in good condition.

The preliminary examination of George Vignolo was concluded yesterday by Justice Young. The charge of having murdered his wife on the San Fernando road on Sunday, the 12th inst., was sustained. The evidence, while developing the fact that Vignolo was a foul-mouthed virago, left no doubt that the defendant had killed her. The question of self-defense raised by him at the time of the trial will be one for a jury to determine.

The other side of the suit of Squires against Prior, wherein the latter was arrested and charged with having cut down \$100 worth of timber and then discharged by Justice Young, will now be heard. Prior has brought a suit against Squires to recover \$5000 for damages for malicious prosecution, and will present evidence that, even conceding the cutting, the timber was not worth \$5.

HER LAST WORD.

GEORGE VIGNOLO HELD TO ANSWER THE MURDER CHARGE.

The Story of What Took Place at the Road House Told by Al Barrell—The Deceased Was Foul-mouthed in Her Abuse.

George Vignolo has been so well known about town that there was a large gathering in the Township Court yesterday at the further hearing in his examination, on the charge of having murdered his wife.

George Hunter, who stated that he is a farmer on the San Fernando road, was the first witness yesterday morning. He was at Al Barrell's saloon at the time the tragedy occurred, and it was he who discovered the body of Mrs. Vignolo lying in the road. That was between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening. The woman was lying face downward with the left arm underneath the body, and the right arm outstretched. In the earlier part of the evening the witness had seen Vignolo and his wife in the saloon drinking. She was most abusive and applied a number of vile epithets to her husband, who made no reply, but stood with a smile upon his face. When she ceased her tirade against him, he turned and went out. Vignolo did not qualify this statement in any way, the witness stated, and whether it was a mild sarcasm or what is sometimes supposed to be a woman's privilege, or indicated deadly purpose on the part of Vignolo toward his wife, did not appear.

The witness, who is a farmer, stated that he had seen Vignolo and his wife in the saloon drinking. She was most abusive and applied a number of vile epithets to her husband, who made no reply, but stood with a smile upon his face. When she ceased her tirade against him, he turned and went out. Vignolo did not qualify this statement in any way, the witness stated, and whether it was a mild sarcasm or what is sometimes supposed to be a woman's privilege, or indicated deadly purpose on the part of Vignolo toward his wife, did not appear.

Al Barrell, the proprietor of the road house, near which the murder was committed, was the next witness to testify. He stated that he had seen Vignolo and his wife in the saloon drinking. She was most abusive and applied a number of vile epithets to her husband, who made no reply, but stood with a smile upon his face. When she ceased her tirade against him, he turned and went out. Vignolo did not qualify this statement in any way, the witness stated, and whether it was a mild sarcasm or what is sometimes supposed to be a woman's privilege, or indicated deadly purpose on the part of Vignolo toward his wife, did not appear.

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WOLF & CHILSON

Prescription Druggists, Telephone Main 361.

Cor. Second and Broadway.

...Hair Brush Talk...

We have secured an extra fine lot of Hair Brushes at an exceedingly low price. They come in several styles, light and dark backs. They are guaranteed to be all bristle. Price 25c and 50c. See display in our front window.

Special sale White Backed Mirrors, 20c and 50c.

We are still giving away Lime Water, all you want. Sixty pieces of Music free to our customers.

Dr. Strong's Sarsaparilla

Purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves and builds up the system. Our price,

35c and 60c.

When You go to the beach take along a jar of our Lavine Cream. I will care for and will take out the sting of the sunburn.

25c Jar.

Strength Many people "go to pieces" as soon as hot weather comes: appetite becomes sickly, sleep is not refreshing, energy disappears and strength all gone.

Our Sterilized Extract Malt

For such a condition as this is the best medicine to take. It gets at the seat of the matter by correcting conditions in the body which bring about this lassitude. Doctors prescribe it a good deal. Try it.

15c bottle, \$1.75 doz.

We carry a full line of Meyers' Grease Paints.

Some of Our Everyday Prices.

Old Taylor Whisky, pint bottles 50c
Old Crow Whisky, 1/2 pint 25c
Extract Witch Hazel, per pint 10c
Ammonia, per pint 10c
Castoria 10c
Eggs' Cream 10c
Meyers' Talcum Powder 10c
Stearns' White Cod Liver Oil 75c
Scott's Emulsion 10c
Sheffield's Dentifrice 10c
Zouave's 10c

Lithia Tablets, per bottle 25c
Honeydew Water, per bottle 25c
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, per bottle 25c
Bromo Cough Syrup, 10c bottle, 3 for 25c
Cuticura Soap 10c
Pearl Soap 10c
Juvenile Soap 10c
471 Soap 10c
Woodbury's Soap 10c
Buttermilk Soap 10c

"REMEDIO" ANTIPOTON

The new antidote for "Alcoholism." Administered by physicians only. Pacific Cello Chemical Co., Room 304 Ballard Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

WILL GET THE RIFLES.

POLICE FORCE TO BE ARMED WITH MODERN WEAPONS.

No Special Officers During Vacations. Formal Offer Made to the Water Company—Conditions of the City Funds.

The members of the police department will get the repeating rifles they so long have wanted the city to buy for them, but they will have to wait some time, probably a month or two, before they are thus equipped. The Board of Police Commissioners passed a resolution yesterday favorably upon the matter some time ago, and sent to the City Council a request that the rifles be purchased. The communication was referred to the Finance Committee and that committee took it up yesterday. If the money for the rifles was available, the purchase would be made at once, but there is no fund from which the nearly \$1200 can now be conveniently spared. The committee, therefore, will recommend that in making up the appropriation for the next fiscal year, which begins July 1, the rifles be included. The rifles to be purchased are to be of the latest model and all of them will, of course, be of the caliber of .38 Smith and Wesson. The police will be drilled in the use of the new weapons and the establishment of a rifle range for them is contemplated.

OFFICIALLY NOTIFIED.

Water Company's Reply to the City's Offer Due Tomorrow.

As directed by the City Council, City Clerk Hance officially notified the Los Angeles City Water Company yesterday of the action of the Council Friday offering \$1,300,000 for the company's plant. He transmitted to the corporation a copy of the report, which had been made to the Council and adopted. The notification was sent to the company early enough to be delivered yesterday, but there was not time to receive a reply, as the City Hall is closed at 3 p.m. on Saturdays.

Concerning the reply which will be made one of the officers of the company said yesterday: "The answer which the company will make will not take up a column in a newspaper, nor will the time required to write it be a week, or a day. It will be short and to the point. Of course, we will refuse the city's offer. What then, will be done, depends upon the City Council." The official refused to discuss the prospects of a settlement by arbitration.

When the refusal of the company to accept the city's price is received, the proposition to arbitrate, as provided in the water contract, will be made by the city, and an amicable settlement of the question will depend entirely upon whether the company is willing to accept such a proposition. The Water Supply Committee, with the City Attorney and associate counsel, have a carefully-arranged plan of action to be followed throughout the negotiations. They are prepared to meet any steps which may be taken by the company toward a settlement, and even in event of a refusal to arbitrate, they know just what they will do. This plan is, of course, not to be made public, but it insures a settlement of the controversy in the easiest way possible.

Condition of the Funds.

The weekly report which will be made to the City Council tomorrow by City Auditor T. E. Nichols will show the following balances in the more important of the general funds of the city: Cash, \$504,565; general fund, \$118,495; common school, \$975,556; library, \$111,441; new water, \$17,225; general fund, \$1,008; redemption, \$107,747. The funds showing a deficit are: Salary, \$30,622; street sprinkling, \$155,532; boiler permits, \$57,781; dog fund, \$11,773. The total balance of all funds is \$1,559,109.13. The City Treasurer's balance for the week is \$153,522.01.

NO SPECIALS ALLOWED.

Police Department Must Do Without Substitutes This Summer.

If the City Council takes the same view of the request made for the appointment of ten special policemen for the summer, as is taken and will be reported by the Finance Committee, no special appointments will be made. The additional men were requested by the Board of Police Commissioners to fill the vacancies in the force, while the regular patrolmen are taking their vacations. These vacations will begin July 5, and the policemen will leave in parties of ten. It has been the custom to appoint ten extra men to fill their places. Such appointments were made last year, and the expense to the city amounted to about \$2500.

When the matter was presented before the City Council some time ago it was referred to the Finance Committee. In the consideration of the subject yesterday the committee was reminded that in the first department no extra men were appointed, although the vacancies in the force were being arranged in much the same manner as in the police department. It was also stated that there are no men in the department who are not on the force in office last year. A third point considered was that the police-signal system will probably be installed this summer, and this will greatly tend to the efficiency of the department. The committee expressed the opinion that under the circumstances the \$2500 might be saved to the city if the policemen performed additional service during the vacation season, and, therefore, the committee recommended that the request for additional men be granted.

Was Overlooked.

William Williams wants to sell the city two horses for use in the fire department and has filed a petition asking that the City Council purchase them. He stated in his communication that he appeared at the City Council meeting on Wednesday morning last, but failed to see any of the horse experts who examined the horses offered. The matter was referred to the Board of Fire Commissioners.

Declined the Proposition.

The proposition to insure the boiler and engine in the basement of the City Hall was made by the City Council Monday and referred to the Finance Committee, but was not favorably considered by that committee yesterday. The committee will recommend that the proposition be filed.

Ask for an Alley.

A number of property-owners have petitioned the City Council to begin proceedings for the opening of an alley between the block bounded by Broadway, Hill Fifth and Sixth streets. The block is officially designated as block 14, Ord's Survey.

To Establish a Grade.

Property-owners, along Stewart street have petitioned the City Council to establish the grade of that street from Seventh street south, in order that proceedings for its complete improvement may be commenced.

To Erect Power Wires.

The Los Angeles Railway Company has filed a petition in the City Clerk's office asking the City Council to grant it permission to erect a line of power wires for a short distance along New High street, to furnish power to a customer. It is agreed that the wires shall be placed in the alley between the block bounded by Broadway, Hill Fifth and Sixth streets, when the conduit time-limit expires.

Complain of a Hole.

Complaint has been made to the City Council of the presence of a deep hole in lot 14, block 14, West Los Angeles, and the filling of the hole at once is requested, as a sanitary measure. The complainants state that the hole is the dumping ground for all kinds of refuse material, much to the detriment of their property.

NORMAL SCHOOL ALUMNI.

Annual Reunion and Entertainment Last Night.

The tenth annual reunion of the Normal School Alumni was held last night at the Normal Assembly Hall, the attendance being large and enthusiastic. The Grand Orchestra was in attendance and opened the program with "National Airs of America." The president, Miss Louise A. Williams, gave the address of welcome. Then followed: Song, "Magnetic Waltz"—Mme. Anna Howe Hernandez; "Telephone Glee of '98"—Miss Josephine de Barry. Song, "Star-Spangled Banner"—Superintendent J. A. Fosbury. Tableau, "Cuba Libre"—Chorus. Tribute to Washington—Normal Glee Club, R. Rice, leader. Tableau, "A Bouquet." Solo, "Song of Hyacinth the Cretan"—Prof. C. Van Leeu. Percy R. Wilson, in a short speech, then introduced Dr. E. T. Pierce, who, in speaking of the teachers of today in America, men and women, told of the great work they do, and have done and the influence they exercise over the pupils. He gauged the school system of London, Warsaw and St. Petersburg, and led back to the perfection of the American schools.

Following E. T. Pierce's speech, were: Tableau, "The Future"—Troupe of Normal; "Till's Serenade," clarinet by W. E. Strong and cello by Bernard Bierlich; Piano, "Old Folks at Home," by Mrs. W. A. Banks; statutory, "Galates," a selection, "The Serenade," by the orchestra; tableau, "The Four Seasons"; chorus, "Soft and Low," by the Normal Glee Club, concluded the program. Refreshments and dancing followed.

Chain-gang Fugitives.

There have been three escapes from the chain gang since day before yesterday. The fugitives are Angel Reyes, Jack Hull and Henry Presing. When the prisoners came from their work in the afternoon, now half of them are chained.

Death of Fred Dupree.

PIERCE (S. D.) June 18.—Fred Dupree, a prominent character in this part of Dakota for the past fifty years, and one of the heaviest cattle and horse-owners on the Sioux range, is dead. Mr. Dupree was the owner of one of the few herds of buffalo left in the Northwest.

AT THE CITY HALL.

THE DIVORCE LIST.

The Average of Suits High During the Past Week.

During the past week the following suits for divorce were filed, there being an average of just two per day: Permitta Shibley against Cephes Shibley, William Gascoigne against Dorothy M. Gascoigne, David Kidson against Mary A. Kidson, Jennie B. Boynton against J. W. Z. Boynton, Lillie T. Webb against Walter L. Webb, Harry H. Earl against Isabella A. Earl, Anna B. Edinger against Clarence F. Edinger, H. E. Cook against R. D. Cook, Florence M. Layman against Jerome G. Layman, Mattie H. James against Alfred James, William A. Hough against Eva Hough, Joseph H. Marie A. Keville against Menzo Keville.

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

Miscellaneous Driftwood Thrown into the Court.

UNDER THE EYES of Johann George Graf, a native of Germany, was yesterday admitted to citizenship by Judge Van Dyke, upon proper proof of eligibility being submitted, and the oath of allegiance taken. Thomas Dunne, a native of Ireland, was also admitted to citizenship by Judge Van Dyke, upon the proper form being complied with.

A SMALL ESTATE.

Daniel H. Leubersham yesterday filed his petition for probate of the will of Henry Kofel, who died on the 5th inst., leaving personal property valued at \$600, and real estate valued at \$1000.

SUES THE SHERIFF.

J. P. Trafton yesterday filed suit against Sheriff George G. G. for a stock of jewelry, valued at \$2000, which was attached. A claim is also made for \$100, for detention, and for costs.

FOR ATTORNEYS' FEES.

When the head of the Wong clan of Chinamen was murdered on Alameda street about a couple of years ago, two Chinamen were arrested, and the third one supposed to be implicated skipped the country. The law firm of Davis & Rush, and also R. A. Ling, Esq., were retained by the defense, and the perjury in the case was such that it ultimately resulted in a verdict for the defense. The law firm of Davis & Rush, and also R. A. Ling, Esq., were retained by the defense, and the perjury in the case was such that it ultimately resulted in a verdict for the defense. The law firm of Davis & Rush, and also R. A. Ling, Esq., were retained by the defense, and the perjury in the case was such that it ultimately resulted in a verdict for the defense.

STIRS UNPLEASANT MEMORY.

Yesterday Emily White filed a suit against Charles Bauer, Kathryn W. Kelly, et al., to foreclose a mortgage on lots 7 and 8, block 23, of the Park tract. This mortgage was given by the late J. A. Kelly, who, from being county recorder, declined on a local scale until he became a saloon-keeper with Bauer, to secure a note for \$1250, drawn by himself, and assigned to the saloon business, and made payable to the Southern California Savings Bank. Kelly committed suicide in May of last year, and left an insolvent estate, and the present suit is brought on the assigned claim.

SHUGGLING LIVE STOCK.

Francisco Reyes was brought from San Diego and lodged in the County Jail yesterday by Deputy United States Marshal McCulloch, on the charge of being concerned in smuggling Chinamen into the United States.

A CRAZED CHINAMAN.

An unclean and disheveled-looking Chinaman, was examined by Drs. Ainsworth and Williams, Judge Clark yesterday for insanity. The man is a laborer, and about six months ago was in a railroad accident, since which time his previous cheerful disposition has been lost. Yesterday the patient could only talk in a disconnected and incoherent way, and he was ordered committed to Highland. After

being removed to the jail he imagined his keeper was laughing at him, and attempted to assault him. There was a wrestling match for about a minute, and then the crazy Chinaman was reduced to subjection.

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THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

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Los Angeles Times, Daily, Sunday, Weekly.

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The Los Angeles Times

Every Morning in the Year.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT SERVICE—OVER 23,000 MILES OF LEAD WIRE
AND FROM 18,000 TO 21,000 WIRED WORDS DAILY.DAILY AND SUNDAY, 25 cents a month, or \$2.00 a year. DAILY WITHOUT SUNDAY, \$7.50
a year. SUNDAY, \$2.50. WEEKLY, \$1.25.Sworn Circulation: Daily Net Average for 1897... 15,111
Daily Net Average for 1898... 18,091
Daily Average for 12 months of 1897... 19,228
Sunday Average for 12 months of 1897... 23,361
NEARLY 600,000 COPIES A MONTH.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as second-class matter

OUR PATRIOTIC NUMBER.

The great and glorious Fourth of July will be celebrated in Los Angeles this year as never before in the history of this metropolis, and as a souvenir of the occasion, and in view of the great events through which our nation is now passing, The Times will issue in beautiful illuminated covers on July 5 a great Patriotic Special Number, covering with picture and letter press the entire programme.

OTHER FEATURES.

The Story of the Flag.
Uniforms of the Army and Navy.
The Evolution of a Soldier.
Life on Board a Man-of-War.
Our Chiefs in Council and War.
The Development of Our Navy.
In Camp With the Volunteers.
A Century of Spanish History.
Our Prospective Colonies.
Our Wars, Past and Present.
American Naval Heroes.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

THE WAR SITUATION.

Below are summarized the more important developments of yesterday in the war situation:

Tremendous enthusiasm in Honolulu over the arrival of the American soldiers.

Reports that the President is dissatisfied with the work of Gen. Miles indignantly denied.

Everything in readiness for the landing of our troops in southeastern Cuba.

Absurd rumor that the governor-general of the Philippines has turned the islands over to Germany.

Hot skirmish between a reconnoitering party and Spanish troops near the entrance to Santiago Harbor.

An important council of war held in Washington yesterday.

That "formidable Cadiz fleet" said to be en route for our shores.

Siege of Havana to be postponed till September—perhaps.

Spaniards nearly starved out at Santiago.

PEACE TALK.

A great deal of vague talk about peace is floating about in the dispatches, but it is mostly, if not wholly, without rational foundation. The war has not reached a stage where Spain would be willing to accept such terms as the United States would impose as the price of peace. Nor could we accept any terms which Spain would at the present juncture propose.

The only terms of peace which the United States would accept at this or any other stage of the war would be the unconditional abandonment by Spain of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. We are in a position to compel this conclusion, and it would be absurd for us to accept anything less. The war was begun, it is true, with "Cuba libre" as its basis and incentive. But it has taken on larger proportions and has assumed broader significance than was contemplated in the beginning. Having unshackled the sword in behalf of the oppressed, and in furtherance of the holy cause of human freedom, we shall not return it to the scabbard until the task upon which we have entered has been thoroughly and satisfactorily completed.

It is as urgently to be desired, as divinely necessary, that the oppressed populations of Porto Rico and the Philippines shall be freed forever from the tyrannical clasp of Spain as it is that the people of Cuba shall be free. Our duty would not be completely discharged if we should permit the restoration of Spanish sovereignty in either of these provinces.

There is no probability that Spain will consent to relinquish her hold upon all of these colonies at the present time. Hence, the war must continue until she is forced to do so, even if it is necessary to batter down the defenses of her home cities in order to bring her to a proper state of submission.

Destiny has decreed that these oppressed peoples shall be free. The strong arm of our military and naval power is but an instrument to work out the decree of destiny. The time for peace has not yet arrived.

The San Francisco Call continues to keep suspiciously still in a loud tone of voice about its pet and protégé Walter Webb. Perhaps it hasn't heard that he is again in sore need of a defender. Will somebody kindly carry the news to Spock?

THE INSURGENTS.

Both in Cuba and in the Philippines, the rebellious subjects of Spain are proving themselves worthy of the sacrifices which we have made and are making in their behalf. They are also proving themselves to be worthy of the priceless boon of liberty which is soon to be bestowed upon them through the prowess of American arms, aided by their own heroic endeavors.

The pessimistic predictions which have been indulged in in some quarters, to the effect that the Cuban insurgents would afford but little aid to the American forces, in crushing the power of Spain in that island, have not been fulfilled. On the contrary, the Cubans have shown themselves to be good fighters and staunch allies. Their courage has stood every test to which it has thus far been subjected. And there is no longer room to doubt that when they have been fully equipped and fed, they will render invaluable assistance to our arms, not alone in Santiago de Cuba, but throughout the campaign, which is to result in the complete elimination of Spanish despotism from the Pearl of the Antilles.

In the Philippines, also, the insurgents have cooperated with Admiral Dewey and have shown unexpected strength in pushing the campaign against Spain. They have more than justified expectations. They have not been guilty of the terrible excesses to which it was predicted they would resort upon the first opportunity. They have treated with kindness the large number of Spanish prisoners who have fallen into their hands. In every respect they have proven themselves to be more humane than the Spaniards who have oppressed and robbed them for centuries. So far as can be gathered from the dispatches, the insurgents under Aguinaldo are acting judiciously, and with the approval of Admiral Dewey, and will be guided in the future by American counsels and authority, in working out the destiny of their country. Thus far our allies have fully justified expectations, and there is every reason to believe that they will continue so to do.

By this time the marines at Guantanamo Bay have been reinforced by their... others in blue from the mainland, the gallant lads who have been hanging on there by the eyelids, for several days, will doubtless have a chance to get some much-needed repose.

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point is well taken. The apricot has medicinal qualities which are recognized by the British navy, it being a preventative of scurvy. For the same reason the fruit is much sought after by miners in Alaska. Another good quality of the apricot is that it is easily cooked, when dried. The apricot counteracts the effect of too much salt meat, and would be a welcome addition to the bill of fare of our soldier boys.

From all accounts the Mauser rifle is a barbarous weapon, the bullets from it ripping and smashing and tearing the flesh of their victims with fiendish brutality. It may be the ethics of war to use such a weapon as this, but it is ethics, one would conclude, of the ultra-Spanish variety. The good, old Springfield musket was dangerous and deadly enough in all conscience, and we trust the Yankee nation will be content to bore straight holes through the Spaniards without filling them full of bullets that wobble and tear.

The cock-and-bull story that is caled over from Paris to the effect that Manila has been handed over to Admiral Diederich of the German fleet is of the same texture as the tales of victory by flood and field that Blanco cables to Madrid in order to keep the wild-eyed Spanish populace from blowing up the capital and, incidentally, Sagasta and his Cabinet. It will be well for Americans to accept news from Manila as authentic that hasn't the name of Dewey blown in the bottle.

A few ships detached from Admiral Sampson's fleet, to make a sortie on the coast of Spain, appears to be one of the crying needs of the hour. The Spanish peninsula deserves the attention. Let us hope this matter will be speedily arranged, and the dons given a body blow, as well as having their arms and legs shot off.

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which merely goes to confirm the old adage that "there is no accounting for tastes."

It is bad enough to be bottled up, goodness knows, but to be put on half rations, besides, is really more than even a Cervera can look upon as a great blessing.

The German ships at Manila went out of their way to salute the Spanish flag at that port; but it's all right, they will probably never get another chance.

The exchange of the gallant Hobson has been left to Blanco's discretion, but the captain-general does not appear to have any concealed doubt as to his person.

If it is a fact that our cruiser Yosemite let the Spanish provision ship Purisima Concepcion escape her, somebody is likely to get jacked up.

It was very graceful of old Princeton to bestow the title of LL.D. upon Admiral Dewey, provided those letters mean Loyal Lumbaster of Dons.

There appears to be fighting enough going on in the suburbs of Manila to suit the most bloodthirsty wretch that ever cocked a cannon.

All right, Camara, come over if you never want another chance to sing "Homeward Bound."

What Cervera would like to see our fleet shooting at him just now is shells containing soup.

RAILROAD RECORD.]

SUMMER EXCURSIONS.

People Seeking Sea Breezes—Oranges and Potatoes Moving.

The Santa Fé excursion from Arizona, which came in yesterday, was well patronized. The temperature is climbing high in the interior, and those who are able seek the breezes of sea-side resorts near Los Angeles.

Today the Anchor Laundry Company will pay a visit to Mr. Lowe, the manager and employees going on a picnic to the mountain top.

Yesterday the Pennsylvania Society held its picnic at Terminal Island. About 300 of the Keystone people went down. The East Side Baptist Church people, 127 strong, took an outing to the same place.

The new time table on the Terminal goes into effect tomorrow.

Both the overland roads report a brisk movement of oranges this week. Shipments range from forty to sixty cars a day of citrus fruit, of which a good many are lemons. Potatoes are being shipped, but not in great quantities.

The freight rate on hay from Tempe or Phoenix, Ariz., is \$3.50 per ton, from Kansas \$3.00 per ton. At prices now prevailing for hay in Los Angeles and at cost of purchase at these primary points of supply, little will come this way.

Yesterday a body of troops passed Albuquerque on the way to San Francisco to the Santa Fé. There are 250 from Nashville, Tenn.; 150 from Topeka, and 100 from Emporia, Kan.

The Sunday trains will make ten trips to the mountains today and hereafter. This reduces the run of 17.5 miles to twenty-five minutes, and as the distance is the same, it is in the city limits, the time is saved.

Wait Whitman, an employee of the Southern Pacific, came ashore an untimely end last week. He was invited to dine with a friend, and strawberries were served at the feast. In a short time Whitman was taken with severe pains, and the physician summoned pronounced it a case of arsenic poisoning, and the drug was traced to the strawberries. It had been used among the vines early in the season, and had become incorporated into one of the bunches. Whitman was pumped out and his life saved.

Pennsylvanians' Picnic.

The eleventh annual basket picnic of the Pennsylvania Society of Southern California was held yesterday at Long Beach. It was decided to have next year's picnic in Long Beach.

For the ensuing year were chosen as follows: President, C. W. Nicklin, Los Angeles; Secretary, D. W. Keller, Los Angeles; Treasurer, W. H. Kelso, Inglewood; I. A. Willis, Santa Monica; Prof. J. V. Stevenson, Inglewood; Mrs. Alice Sohn, Pasadena; Mrs. Ellen Van, Los Angeles.

Schoolmasters' Club.

The schoolmasters of Los Angeles held their closing meeting for the season Thursday evening at the home of J. P. Rosay, Superintendent of Schools. There were about sixty members and members' wives present. G. W. Simonton and J. H. Braly were guests of honor. Mr. Simonton was given a hearty welcome as the newly-chosen member of the Board of Education.

After a short programme, consisting of a violin solo by C. J. Fox, Jr., a vocal solo by Prof. Rosay, an original poem by Mrs. D. W. Simonton, and college songs by the club, refreshments were served. Resolutions of regret were passed for the death of J. H. Malette, the city teacher.

War Board Picnic.

Next Thursday the War Board will hold its second excursion to Redondo Beach, leaving the Grand Station, of the Santa Fé Railway, at 9:45 a.m., and returning at 4:30 p.m.; and from the Redondo Railroad station on Grand avenue, at 9:30 a.m., returning at 4:15 p.m. Purchasers of tickets can go on either road. Tickets can be secured at the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association headquarters and from all retail merchants in this city.

THE SALUTE TO THE FLAG.

He was old, he was poor, and his eyes had gone dim.

He leaned on his staff as he "rallied" along. One coat sleeve hung empty—mute witness of pain.

Once suffered in battle of right against wrong.

High over his head swung the star-spangled flag.

His red, white and blue floating face as the air.

Two one of ten thousand the city displayed. Sweet emblem of liberty, gleaming so fair.

His eye caught the glow of the banner overhead.

And in an instant his hat, old and worn. He seized—then saluted the fluttering flag.

With a smile on his face like the sunshine of morn.

He was old, he was poor, but the heart in his breast.

Leaped loyal and loving, bold honest and true.

And he was a hero who gave his salute To the flag he had fought for—the red, white and blue.

THE GERMANS appear to be chumming with the dons all along the line.

FEMININE NAVAL RAIDS.

Clean Sweeps Made by Young Women Aboard Ship.

[New York Sun:] American man-of-war's men of the ward-room as well as of the fo'c'sle like to entertain their young women friends aboard ship on the home stations. If they happen to be "aft" girls, the temporary guests and prizes of the ward-room officers, they are generally present to remain aboard for a bit of luncheon. A good many young women balk at this proposition, not that they see the slightest impropriety in it, but because it is really an ordeal even for very bright girls, this luncheon aboard an American man-of-war. American girls who have done their bit of ship visiting unite in saying that they wish American naval officers hadn't fallen into the strange habit of considering their countrywomen as brilliant angels right down from heaven; that they have to be on their mettle every instant to keep from falling from the standards.

One woman who passed the ordeal successfully was the late Kate Field. Miss Field, up to within a few weeks of her death in Honolulu, used to take

The Times

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, June 18.—(Reported by George E. Franklin, Local Forecast Official.) At 5 o'clock a.m. the thermometer registered 73.3; at 8 p.m. 73.5. Barometer for the corresponding hours showed 30.0 and 30.0. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 100 per cent; 8 p.m., 86 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., west, velocity 2 miles; 8 p.m., west, velocity 3 miles. Maximum temperature, 80 deg.; minimum temperature, 56 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.

Los Angeles 83 San Francisco 62 San Diego 80 Portland 51

Weather Conditions.—The pressure has fallen west of the Rocky Mountains, but it continues relatively high on the California coast and low in the interior, conditions which are causing continued cloudy weather with fog in the coast sections. The temperature has risen on the Pacific Slope, the regions and in the Upper Missouri Valley. Elsewhere it has fallen slightly. Showers have fallen in Oregon and Washington.

Forecast.—Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Cloudy tonight, fair Sunday.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—For Southern California: Fair Sunday; fresh westerly winds.

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

At last the suffering city of San Diego has found one who is willing to care for its garbage, but he is likely to make the business profitable, all the while scavenging and trying to break the deal. Meanwhile the garbage grows more odorous as the contestants squabble, and the end thereof is not yet in sight.

In a "revival meeting" the other day in Oakland, an old lady rose and ecstatically informed that her daughter had been cured of consumption by faith alone. Then she prayed that that same daughter might be released from the insane asylum where she had been confined since her miraculous cure, but the wave of enthusiasm receded not an inch.

The "new woman" has been causing a good deal of agitation among the shy young men of Fruitvale. This particular instance of her was gifted with a surplus of affection and insisted on the usually masculine privilege of deciding to many objects in turn. She has been put into the insane asylum until she shall be willing to leave courtship to the men.

In spite of war expenses, America has a few coppers left. The Los Angeles Review says: "The amount of gold received at San Francisco from Australia since August 10 last to date, is \$22,500,000. This breaks all previous records. The coins have been remitted, and most of the newly-minted gold has been shipped directly to New York and the remainder will follow soon."

The Orange County Plain Dealer exults over the fact that "The gentlemen who got into the market last year at the top figure for walnuts and then hoodwinked it for the balance of the trade, will be left to find their occupation gone this year. The producers are on, and they will have something to do, if they are as wise as men usually are after having their eye teeth cut, with the price that goes in the market this year. In other words, nobody will unload to their disadvantage."

EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

Efforts to bring it to Los Angeles in 1899.

The annual meeting of the National Educational Association is to be held this year at Washington, D. C., from July 7 to 12. The convention last year was held in Milwaukee, and the attendance was from 12,000 to 15,000. The association has become a powerful factor in the educational world, and its conventions are attended by instructors from all parts of the country. A strong effort will be made this year to bring the convention in 1899 to Los Angeles. A similar effort was made in 1896 and again in 1897, and both times narrowly failed of success. Those who now have the matter in hand are confident that the third attempt will be successful. The annual convention has not been held since the Rockefellers since 1888, when it met in San Francisco. As the Atlantic Coast was selected for the place of meeting this year, it is but fair that the Pacific Coast should be chosen for the convention of 1899.

It is expected that the Chamber of Commerce and the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association will cooperate strongly in urging the claims of Los Angeles. There can be no question of the great value of securing the convention for this city. Both for educational and business reasons, the city would profit greatly by such a gathering.

Decomposed Body Found.

Coroner Campbell was telephoned yesterday by the Constable at Los Nietos that he had found the body of a negro half a mile from town. The Coroner will go to the place of discovery this morning to investigate and hold an inquest.

MEXICAN HERB.

Antidote for Alcoholism.

"Alcoholism drives men to crime and desolation, ruins all hope of the future and eventually causes a terrible death. They are helpless to overcome it, having no more control over this terrible disease than they have over epilepsy or any other similar disease. Antipox, the Mexican remedy, cures. It is a pleasant, quick and permanent cure. Administered by physicians only. Pacific Cello Chemical Co., 204 Bulard Block, Los Angeles."

THE SERAFIN SALE.

Large Attendance and Great Sacrifice the Features.

With the opening of the Serafin sale at No. 313 South Broadway, yesterday morning, a large gathering of buyers was on hand. The event is clearly one in which the public is getting the best of it. The magnificent stock which is on sale is being disposed of at insignificant figures. It is only by reason of the most urgent conditions in Mr. Serafin's affairs—the perilous illness of his father—that he has been forced to sacrifice his choice stock. The rugs offered for sale are by great odds the best ever shown upon the Coast, and every one is offered, none being reserved. The opportunity is one which will not occur again. The sale will be resumed tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock.

ATTENTION!

All members of Court Morris Vineyard, No. 523 L.O.F., are requested to meet at the Foresters' Temple, corner First and Spring, at 1:30 p.m., today, to attend the anniversary service at Bishop's Tabernacle. By order of court, J. FERRIS, C.E. CHAS. FLINT, R.S.

THE RIFLE BATTALION.

COAST GUARD OF CALIFORNIAN SHARPSHOOTERS.

Los Angeles, Pasadena, Redondo, Anza and Santa Monica Represented—Some Fair Scores Being Made at Highland Range—Hours for Shooting.

Councilman E. L. Blanchard has been an expert with the shotgun at the traps for a long time, but he was not known as a rifle shot until he joined the Sharpshooters. Blanchard plugged along for a week or two without doing anything remarkable, but when he got his rifle sighted he began setting a pace for the shooters in his class, and at 500 yards he put in the top score of 45, shooting from the knee. Several other trap shooters have joined the company, and promptly demonstrated their ability to handle a rifle as well as a shotgun. D. B. Wellcome, who never before owned a gun or thought of being a rifleman, is making scores that would be creditable to an old-timer. Sergt. Mayo, Aubrey and Kilpatrick have had experience in military rifle practice, and are getting into their old form rapidly, and the other members who shoot regularly are improving their marksmanship notably.

The first qualified sharpshooter is the captain of the company, who made the fair average of 88 per cent at all ranges, finishing with 84 per cent at 600 yards. The indications are that this average will be beaten by several of the members. The list of first-class marksmen.

There will be a large attendance at the range today, and in order to give everybody an opportunity to shoot without confusion, the shooting will be scheduled as follows: At 200 yards, 8 to 10 a.m., and 1 to 3 p.m.; at 300 and 500 yards, 10 a.m. to 12 m. and 3 to 5 p.m.; at 600 yards, 5 to 6 a.m. The Redondo Sharpshooters have completed their range with 200, 300 and 500-yard targets, and have invited the Los Angeles company to visit the beach next Sunday, burn powder in the forenoon and go fishing in the afternoon. They expect to have a Spanish buccaneer off shore during the day, but do not guarantee that form of amusement. It is probable that a delegation will accept the invitation.

The Santa Monica company is preparing a range, getting uniforms and preparing to join the battalion. The company is invited to join in the Fourth of July parade with the Los Angeles company, if the Santa Monica celebration does not interfere. San Fernando and Newhall also have a company, which may turn out with the local organization. Anza is to have her own celebration, and her Sharpshooters probably cannot accept the invitation to join. The Pasadena company is also likely to take part in a home parade, but is invited to join the battalion, if possible. Should there be a call for troops for coast defense, Southern California could turn out a battalion or regiment of riflemen that might, if properly handled, prove very efficient in making things snappy for a landing force of five or ten times its numerical strength. The ability of western riflemen to hit what they shoot at makes them formidable foes at long range, and it is quite certain that the sharpshooters from Santa Barbara to San Diego could silence any artillery that an invading force could land upon the coast.

A suggestion has been made, and will be submitted to all the companies, to organize a battalion and invite some regular army officer, who has had experience on the frontier, to take the command.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

WRITE WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT OUR WAR WITH SPAIN.

The Times Offers a Literary and Patriotic Prize Contest for Younger School Children of Southern California.

It is very encouraging to The Times to see how many small boys and girls are putting their thoughts in written words about the war with Spain. It is very interesting, too, to find how much the little people must have thought about the matter, because otherwise their compositions would not be so full of real patriotism. There is a chance for you all, girls and boys, to write something either in poetry or prose, if you have passed your eighth birthday and are not yet 15, you know, and it is one way to help contribute to the building of the great American Boy battalion that everybody must want to have a real interest in. Here are a few extracts from compositions already received. They may be an incentive to the little people who have not yet tried for the prize contest: War is a bloody butchery, but it is teaching us children a lesson which could be learned in no other way, that nobility is not in titles and riches, but in being brave and true.

These verses are by two boys, one dealing with the Maine and Havana, the other with Manila and the victory there.

"When the Maine was resting in the harbor, And the stars were shining bright, A torpedo boat hit her under the side, And the Maine went out of sight. Now for the gallant Dewey: "George Dewey was a man of might, He knew exactly how to fight. So when the Spaniards crossed his path He gave their ships a mighty bath."

DIRECTIONS FOR PREPARING.

All manuscript should bear the full name, address, age and name of teacher and school attended by the writer. To be eligible for the contest, contribution should not contain less than fifty nor exceed 300 words, and should be written plainly on one side of the paper only.

Competitive contributions are to be turned over by the pupil to his or her teacher, who will send them to The Times.

No manuscript will be received later than July 1.

The very best contributions will be selected, and their publication will begin in the special Patriotic Edition of The Times, to be issued on or about July 4, and published every day thereafter until all have appeared.

Then the public will be invited to designate by vote the most meritorious production. The one receiving the largest number of votes will take first prize, second largest number of votes second prize, third largest number of votes third prize, fourth largest number of votes fourth prize, fifth largest number of votes fifth prize.

THE PRIZES.

First prize \$25.00
Second prize 12.50
Third prize 7.50
Fourth prize 5.00
Fifth prize 2.50

Every school child in Southern California whose age makes him or her eligible is earnestly invited to enter the contest. All those who do not win prizes will learn something by the practice and experience.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, Northeast corner of First and Broadway.

Silverwood

SEE US ABOUT OUTFITTING SHIRTS.

BITTER PILLS.

A new species of illness has attacked the royal family of Spain and most of the cabinet, from the head cabinet-maker, Sagasta, down, and late advice from Cervantes report it has also begun to manifest itself among the members of his fleet. The first symptoms were "feverish" desire for war, which were followed by a "baring sensation" (at Manila) then an attack of heart failure (at Porto Rico) and the latest symptom is an inclination to "break out" (at Santiago). The doctors have not been able to find any record of an attack like this on any people before, and at the session of the medical board yesterday, when the assembled physicians were gathered together to announce the final styles in diseases, it was decided to call this new complaint Sant-Aguas, as it causes a Spaniard to "shake" in his boots. As usual, the doctors have prescribed for it, and have recommended as the only thing that will cure it at once—a surgeon on the part of Spain. Of course this will be a BITTER PILL for little Alphonso, but it will do him good. Sometimes you've got to swallow a thing that you don't like, but when your medicine works down to your main artery that connects with the brain, you feel better. We sell the kind of medicine that reaches the pocketbook, soul and cutting shirts, too. Dr. S. M. Underwear, 50c to \$1.25. These goods could be better if we charged you double the price.

Choice Fiction.

"The Standard Bearer," by S. R. Crockett. Price \$1.50
"The Disaster," by Paul and Victor Marquetti. Price \$1.50
"Tales of Unrest," by Joseph Conrad. Price \$1.50
"The Crook of the Bough," by Menie Muriel Dowie. Price \$1.50

For Sale at 246 South Parker's Broadway. (Near Public Library.) The largest, most varied and most complete stock of books west of Chicago.

Headaches.

Nine cases in ten the eyes are the cause of headaches. You may need glasses, or the ones you have.



are not properly fitted. Your only relief is at the hands of a skillful scientific optician. My glasses will never bother you again. Write your eyes or your purse. For examination.

My Crystal Lenses

for \$1.00 I guarantee for THREE Years.

Thorough Examination Free. DELANY, THE OPTICIAN, 213 1/2 First quality Crystal Lenses \$1 pr.

At Magnin's....

Special Undermuslin values for Monday. Made just like you would make them, only better. Prices considerably smaller than you would find anywhere else in town.

Muslin Skirts, 98c. Made of good quality muslin and wide range and finished with embroidery. Extra value.

Muslin Gowns, 70c. Ladies' Muslin Gowns of splendid material, full size, square neck of insertion and tucks, with ruffle of embroidery around neck and sleeves. 70c.

Muslin Chemise, 48c. Well made of fine muslin and trimmed with two inch neck ruffles and rich embroidery.

Muslin Drawers, 47c. Carefully made of good muslin, ruffles of wide embroidery headed with white insertion—47c.

Undershirts, \$1.25. Ladies' Black Undershirts, made of No. 100 Yarn, three ruffles. A bargain at \$1.25.

I. MAGNIN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS, 237 S. Spring Street. MYER SIEGEL, Manager.

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CELEBRATED TONE YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER WITH THE BITTERS. And gain health and strength in your struggle for existence.

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THE BIG STORE, 320-443 & SPRING ST.

Boston Dry Goods Store.

239 Broadway, Los Angeles.

Colored Dress Goods.

Great Semi-annual Clearing Sale. Final Reductions. Special Inducements. Previous to Inventory.

1500 yards.

50 Cent 40-inch All-wool, Demi-toned Cheviots, four colorings, neat designs. 50 Cent 40-inch French Tartan and Genuine Scotch Clan Plaids. 50 Cent 40-inch German Suitings, mottled designs in popular colorings.

50 Cent 40-inch Broadcloth, iridescent in solid colored grounds, iridescent designs. 50 Cent 40-inch All-wool Cross-bar Checks, gray and white, brown and white. 50 Cent 40-inch Marianne, elegant embossed designs, latest novel effects.

These goods are all new and comprise the Best Textures, Colors and Designs of the Season. We have made one price on the entire lot and offer you the Choice at 25c a yard.

Imported Pattern Suits.

In Scotch Cheviots, Basket Plaid, Silk and Wool, Merino, Mottled Grenadines, Bayadere, Corded Marseilles, Crepon, Crystallines, Corded Marseilles, Etamines black and green, Fiorola Bayadere, Figue Cord, Crystal Ottomans, Etamines du Nord, etc.

To close the season, we have marked these Suits

One-half and One-third

Less than Regular Prices. See South Window Display.

H. JEVNE

EPICUREAN DAINTIES...

There is, perhaps, no other establishment on the Pacific Coast that carries as complete a line of Epicurean Dainties as ours.

The very rarest dishes can be had here in one form or another. Luxuries from England, France, Russia, Germany and other noted countries for choice edibles.

You're safe at Jevne's.

208-210 South Spring St. Wilcox Building.

Grimes Stasforth Stationery Co.

Have you seen our Perfection Copying Book?

We are proud of our Perfection Copying Book. It is made from the finest hand-made copying paper imported from Japan. Absolutely the highest class and best made. The Perfection Copying Book is used and endorsed by the most prominent business firms throughout Southern California. Ring up Main 131 and ask to have our salesman call and show you the "Perfection" Copying Book.

306 S. Spring St., Hanne building, near corner Third St.

BARKER BROS., FURNITURE, CARPETS, DRAPERIES.

250-2-4 S. Spring St., Stimson Block. "Always the Cheapest."

BANKS.

Oldest and Largest Bank in Southern California.

Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Los Angeles, Cal.

Capital (paid up) \$1,000,000. Surplus and Reserve \$75,000.00. J. W. Hellman, President; H. W. Hellman, Vice-President; H. J. Fleischman, Cashier; G. Hellmann, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS: W. H. Perry, O. W. Childs, J. F. Francis, C. S. Thom, L. W. Hellman, Jr., H. W. Hellman, A. Glassell, T. L. Duque, J. W. Hellman.

Special collection department. Correspondence invited. Our safety-deposit department offers the public safe for rent in its new fire and burglar-proof vault, which is the strongest, best-guarded and best-lighted in this city.

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Interest Paid on Term and Ordinary Deposits. Money Loaned on First-class Real Estate.

GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK.

N. E. Corner Main and First Streets, Los Angeles, Cal. Capital Paid Up \$1,000,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits \$45,500. OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: VICTOR PONTRE, Pres.; L. W. BLINN, First Vice-Pres.; C. N. FLINT, Second Vice-Pres.; M. N. AVERY, Cashier; F. SCHUMACHER, Asst. Cashier; E. Eyrard, Dr. Joseph Kurtz, C. Brode, H. W. Stoll.

Interest paid on deposits. Loans on approved real estate.

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Capital Paid Up in Gold Coin \$500,000. BRYSON BLOCK. OFFICERS: H. J. Woolcott, Pres.; J. F. Towell, First Vice; Warren Gillen, Second Vice; J. W. A. O'Connell, Cashier.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA. CAPITAL AND PROFITS \$70,000.00. OFFICERS: President S. C. HUBBELL, First Vice-President O. H. CHURCHILL, Second Vice-President O. T. JOHNSON, Cashier W. S. YALE, Asst. Cashier J. D. RADFORD, Asst. Cashier R. L. ROGERS.

W. S. BARTLETT, Pres. WM. FRUGUSON, Vice-Pres. W. E. McVAY, Cashier. N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE ORDERS Executed for investment or on margin. New Boxes, 24 pages invaluable to invalids. By the public for rent in its new fire and burglar-proof vault, which is the strongest, best-guarded and best-lighted in this city.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES

Capital stock \$1,000,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits \$50,000. J. M. ELLIOTT, President. J. M. ELLIOTT, Vice-President. J. M. ELLIOTT, Cashier. J. M. ELLIOTT, Asst. Cashier. J. M. ELLIOTT, Asst. Cashier.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK—UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY. Capital \$1,000,000. Surplus \$50,000.00. GEORGE H. BONERBACH, President. WARREN GILLEN, Vice-President. F. C. HOWES, Cashier. W. C. O'CONNOR, Asst. Cashier.

MAIN-STREET SAVINGS BANK—Junction Main, Spring and Temple streets, (Temple Block) Los Angeles. Officers and Directors: T. L. Duque, President; L. N. Van Nuy, Vice-President; R. V. Duque, Cashier; J. W. Hellman, Asst. Cashier; C. A. Shaw, Dr. W. O. McVay, Dr. L. J. Johnson, A. H. Hanz, W. G. Kerckhoff. Interest paid on term and ordinary deposits.

People Appreciate

PEOPLE APPRECIATE our hair mattresses—fact of the matter is, we make a splendid good mattress, one that carries with it our personal guarantee of high quality. We could make you a mattress with 25 cents a pound hair, but we don't do it—it's not satisfactory.

A Good Hair Mattress

Such as we always make, does not cost much more than "the cheap kind," and you'll find it a great deal better. We sell good hair in the different grades from 40 cents per pound up to the best white (this price includes the making.)

Pillows

We have pillows in different grades at all prices, from the very best down to \$1.25 PER PAIR.

LINOLEUMS

We carry the largest stock of linoleums on the Coast. You are most likely to find in our immense stock just the NEW pattern you want. We keep all grades from 45 cents up to the fine initial.

There is a general reduction in prices down at the big new store. See our windows this week, they will interest you.

Niles Pease Furniture Co.

439-441-443 South Spring Street.

Cad's Mini Store

314 & 316 South Spring St. REFRIGERATORS.

J. C. Carver Co.

Monday's Bargains.

4 bars Sapolio 25c
4 cans Whittier P. Pie Fruit 25c
4 large bars Castile Soap 25c
4 cans Salmon 25c
4 cans E. J. Peas 25c

4 pkgs Cleaned Currants 25c
4 lbs English Walnuts 25c
4 one-lb pkgs Starch 25c
4 lbs crackers 25c
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PHONE MAIN 950. 623 SOUTH BROADWAY.

RELIABLE

You want and will not be satisfied unless you are assured you are having your eyes attended to by those who are reliable. For more than twelve years we have been doing an exclusive optical business in Los Angeles, fitting, adjusting and manufacturing spectacles and eyeglasses. We merit our reputation of being skillful and reliable. Thousands have been fitted by us to their entire satisfaction. We will satisfy you.

Eyes Tested Free.

S. G. MARSHUTZ, AND MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1888. 245 South Spring Street.

ON JULY 1, 1898, THE PRICE OF

GAS

WILL BE REDUCED TO

\$1.65 per 1000 Cubic Feet.

Service pipes will be run free of charge. Small cottages will be piped, gas fixtures furnished and hung, and gas stores sold and connected, at absolute cost, payable in installments of \$1 per month.

The Cost of Piping and Furnishing Gas Fixtures for a 5-room Cottage Will be, on an Average, Less than \$15.

LOS ANGELES LIGHTING COMPANY, 457 South Broadway.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Dr. W

THE REWARDS OF WAR.

HONORS AND PROMOTION GIVEN MILITARY AND NAVAL HEROES.

By a Special Contributor.

IN PRIMITIVE times the surest and indeed the only way a man could lift himself out of the obscurity of condition into which he had been born, was by the sword. War was the one field open to ambition, to enterprise, and as frequently to usefulness. Every man was of necessity more or less of a soldier, for the man-hunt since time out of mind has been esteemed as glorious, and has been profitable above all other kinds of hunting.

With war an almost daily occurrence and spoliation the open road to honor, it was brawn rather than brain that counted. The man who dealt the hardest blows and showed the greatest skill in arms, was the most useful member of his clan or community, and the rewards of war, always the most splendid society could bestow, were his. It was the rough fighting men of those early times, the first in conflict and the first to bear the brunt of battle, who graduated into kings and rulers, to leave uneasy thrones to their descendants to hold, if they could by their physical superiority, and to inevitably lose if they lacked that superiority.

Scepters changed hands quickly, as the rude figures of the first kings and conquerors stepped one by one out of the mists of antiquity and down to that day when history could put its finger on each and say whence he came and what his end.

Society had pretty well advanced before the function of the soldier and lawgiver became separate, and even when the final divorce of law and might came, success in the camps meant signal advantages in civil life. The legions of Rome chose again and again from their generals the men who should rule Rome, and these heroes of the battlefield furnished many of the greatest consuls and emperors, men even more eminent in peace than they had been in war.

Great stakes were played for and won by the soldier long after the Roman world, with its ideal of liberty and its glorification of the citizen, had gone down beneath the weight of its own contradictions. Mahomet, coming at a later day, founded a kingdom, and established a crude beginning with a score or so of armed followers, who aimed to no higher goal than jarceny, with a chance at murder. It was still but a step, and that step a short one, for the purposeful man and strong, from the robber chief to the king, by the grace of God—and the sword.

It was from among the victorious ranks of the Normans that the Duke William stepped to pick up the crown of England, and half the noble families in England today trace their descent to, and have to thank for their titles and estates, some mailed fighting man who wielded a

sword with William at Hastings. "Their ancestors came over with the Conqueror, and they have not found it necessary to do anything since."

It was the rewards of war that made stern old Oliver Cromwell, a simple country gentleman, "Protector" and virtual dictator of England at a day when the divine right of kings was buttressed up with precedent and age into an article of faith.

In modern times the star of the soldier comes to its fullest glory with Napoleon Bonaparte. Gen. Duromier seems to have recognized the force of the law that had existed since primitive times, when he wrote the Committee of Public Safety, after the battle of Toulon: "Promote him, or he will promote himself."

The Corsican stepped across the world's stage the last of his kind, and fated, for the kings of Europe were sitting on thrones that had been plundered in the past for them, and so could afford to preach the gospel of right, and back it up with the saving grace of force. While genius sufficed to hold its own against the might of the indignant nations, Napoleon rewarded his soldiers with a hand lavish as no prince's had ever been. He scattered titles among them, and then fell to parceling out crowns and kingdoms. Their stars went down when his faded at Waterloo. Bernadotte alone was able to keep what his master had given him, the throne of Sweden, and this he kept by turning from the giver in his extremity. In America we have always made rather a boast of our peaceful traditions. It has been said again and again, until it has come to be believed, that this is the last country in the world for the soldier, that we have no reward to offer him. But how true this is, we shall see. Our first President was a soldier, yet there were men like Jay and Franklin who had rendered distinguished service to the country in statesmanship while the revolution was in progress, and who were versed in diplomacy. The office went to Washington as naturally as though it were the following out of an established law in its disposal.

It was not until Washington had served two terms that the civilian had his opportunity. John Adams, who had been Vice-President during Washington's two administrations, was elected by the Federalists. He was defeated by Jefferson when he ran a second time for the Presidency. James Madison followed Jefferson, and then the Presidency returned to the soldier.

James Monroe, the fifth President, was, like Washington, a Virginian. He had served with credit in the Continental army during the revolution, and he was the last man to fill the office who had taken part in that struggle.

It was during Madison's term of office that the troubles with England culminated in the war of 1812, but

its Presidents did not materialize until 1828, when Andrew Jackson, whose victory at the battle of New Orleans had made him a popular hero, was nominated and elected.

Van Buren, the next President, was a civilian. After Van Buren came Gen. William Henry Harrison, of "log cabin" and "hard cider" fame. Harrison, as well as Jackson, was a veteran of the war of 1812, and a famous Indian fighter.

James K. Polk was President when Texas was annexed and war with Mexico declared. The Presidents produced by the Mexican war were



SOLDIER PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Zachary Taylor and Franklin Pierce. The latter had served as a brigadier-general under Scott. James Buchanan, who succeeded Pierce, was a civilian. Then came Lincoln, the formation of the Confederacy, and the civil war. Grant was the first President after the struggle in the South ended. He was given two terms in office by a grateful country expressing its sense of gratitude to the men who had saved the Union, the office passed to Grover Cleveland, and then to Gen. Harrison, to return again to Cleveland, and to go from Cleveland to McKinley. In

other words, in the thirty years that have elapsed since Andrew Johnson's term of office expired in 1868, but one man not a soldier of the civil war has been elected to the office of Chief Executive.

It may be said that we are a peace-loving people governed by our soldiers. And why not? The man who enlists in defense of his country and unselfishly goes to the front to risk his life in battle, deserves all that can be given him in the way of rewards. Furthermore, military life fits a man, by its training, for almost any office, where great questions

must be met in a great way. Its difficulties and discipline form his mind in broad channels.

It is curious to note that what has been true of the army and the rewards that have gone to the soldier, does not seem to apply to the navy and to the sailor. Yet the record of the navy is even more brilliant than that of the army. It has furnished, from Paul Jones to Dewey, numberless heroes, but none of these have been rewarded by civil honors.

If what has thus far been the rule holds good for the future, there is a President—or perhaps several Presidents—in embryo with the army. It may be Miles or Merritt or Lee, or

and cows eat it in preference to alfalfa, and improve in flow of milk. Analysis of the plant in the station laboratory showed that it is almost as rich in flesh-forming ingredients as alfalfa. In this respect it is superior to the salt-bushes. Judging from the Kern county observations, this plant may be valuable on dry and waste places, even when strongly alkaline; but the university has always recommended that it be introduced with caution, because it has a habit of rooting from its prostrate stems, and therefore may be very difficult to eradicate. In this respect it is very different from the salt-bushes. They have advised its trial only in places which are remote from cultivated lands. There is no idea that this plant will take the place of alfalfa. It is only

perhaps some one unit from among the thousands who shouldered a musket when the call for troops came, and entered the army from the forum or office.

Or, it may be some modest officer of volunteers as inconspicuous as was Grant when he left his father's store at Galena to accept the command of the Twenty-first Regiment from Illinois.

S. M. H. [Copyright, 1893, by the International Literary and News Service.]

Modiola. OUR great forage plant alfalfa, though an old European plant, came to California from Chile with its Spanish name, which is now becoming its accepted designation all over the United States. Another forage plant with even more melodious name as modiola, also from the old Spanish country, Chile where it is native, it comes not as a duly announced importation as alfalfa came, but it is an intruder, and how it reached the fields of Kern county, where it was found growing a few years ago, is not known. The plant may now be looked upon as a naturalized Californian, and it is achieving quite a creditable reputation. The University has distributed the seed for several years, and has received many letters from experimenters testifying to its resistance of drought and alkali. Sheep eat it closely, and it seems as well fitted for horse feed as alfalfa.

Bound to be Out of a Job. [Exchange:] An old colored man asked a white man if he could give him work. The white man asked the negro if he had a boat. When the negro replied, "Yes, boss," the white man responded, "Well, you see all that driftwood floating down the river?"

"Yes, sah," was the reply. "Well, then," continued the white man, "you row out in the river and catch the driftwood, and I'll give you half you get."

The colored man worked hard for a while, when all of a sudden he stopped and pulled for the shore. On being asked the reason for his return, he replied: "Dat wood is just as much mine as 'tis his. I ain't gwine to give him any, and so I'm out of work again."

Divided Responsibility. [Chicago Inter Ocean:] The other day a young woman was rambling along one of the Long Island roads. She was dressed smartly, she thought, and when she met a small bare-legged urchin carrying a bird's nest with eggs in it she did not hesitate to stop him: "You are a wicked boy," she said. "How could you rob that nest? No doubt the poor mother is now grieving for the loss of her eggs." "Oh, she don't care," replied the urchin, edging away; "she's up in her hat."

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Or, it may be some modest officer of volunteers as inconspicuous as was Grant when he left his father's store at Galena to accept the command of the Twenty-first Regiment from Illinois.

S. M. H. [Copyright, 1893, by the International Literary and News Service.]

Modiola. OUR great forage plant alfalfa, though an old European plant, came to California from Chile with its Spanish name, which is now becoming its accepted designation all over the United States. Another forage plant with even more melodious name as modiola, also from the old Spanish country, Chile where it is native, it comes not as a duly announced importation as alfalfa came, but it is an intruder, and how it reached the fields of Kern county, where it was found growing a few years ago, is not known. The plant may now be looked upon as a naturalized Californian, and it is achieving quite a creditable reputation. The University has distributed the seed for several years, and has received many letters from experimenters testifying to its resistance of drought and alkali. Sheep eat it closely, and it seems as well fitted for horse feed as alfalfa.

Bound to be Out of a Job. [Exchange:] An old colored man asked a white man if he could give him work. The white man asked the negro if he had a boat. When the negro replied, "Yes, boss," the white man responded, "Well, you see all that driftwood floating down the river?"

"Yes, sah," was the reply. "Well, then," continued the white man, "you row out in the river and catch the driftwood, and I'll give you half you get."

The colored man worked hard for a while, when all of a sudden he stopped and pulled for the shore. On being asked the reason for his return, he replied: "Dat wood is just as much mine as 'tis his. I ain't gwine to give him any, and so I'm out of work again."

Divided Responsibility. [Chicago Inter Ocean:] The other day a young woman was rambling along one of the Long Island roads. She was dressed smartly, she thought, and when she met a small bare-legged urchin carrying a bird's nest with eggs in it she did not hesitate to stop him: "You are a wicked boy," she said. "How could you rob that nest? No doubt the poor mother is now grieving for the loss of her eggs." "Oh, she don't care," replied the urchin, edging away; "she's up in her hat."

\$3 Only Ten Days Remain \$3

All Examinations Free.

Drs. Shores, in order that all may know just what their trouble is and how it can be cured, have decided to continue their free examinations, either in person or by mail, without pay or obligation to pay. Call or write.

"Drs. Shores Entirely Cured My Catarrh and Deafness."



Henry W. Watson, traveling man, residing in Pasadena, says: "I have had catarrh of the head, throat and stomach for twelve years. The catarrh began to fall rapidly, until I could not hear unless shouted in my ear through an ear-trumpet. My hearing became so much worse that I was forced to quit business. I tried many doctors and spent many hundreds of dollars. Some of them live in Los Angeles, and they only made my trouble worse. On the advice of friends, I consulted Drs. Shores three months ago, and in one month, under their treatment, I entirely recovered my hearing, and in three months my catarrhal troubles have been absolutely cured. I have gained twenty-five pounds, can now eat heartily without vomiting. I consider Drs. Shores' treatment simply wonderful, and I cannot say it too emphatically, that I have been entirely cured by Drs. Shores."

\$3--Now, Understand the Offer--\$3.

If you have Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Skin Disease, Blood Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, Nervous Disease, Kidney Disease, Bladder Disease, Female Complaint, Insomnia, Scrofula, Consumption in the first stages, Liver Disease, Disease of the Bowels, Scleritis, Spinal Disease, or any complication of Chronic, Nervous or Private Diseases, come to Drs. Shores any day before July 1 and Drs. Shores will cure you for the one fee of \$3 per month, all medicines furnished free. There will be no other charge. If you have a dozen ailments \$3 pays the bill for all of them for one month.

In which to take advantage of Drs. Shores' remarkable offer to treat all diseases

Until cured, for \$3

Per month, and furnish all medicines free.

The low rate of \$3 per month will close July 1. If you have a dozen ailments, \$3 pays the bill for one month, all medicines included. There is absolutely no other expense to all who apply before July 1.

This offer applies to all old patients wishing to renew their treatment, as well as the new ones that begin treatment.

WHAT THE \$3 RATE MEANS.

No matter what complication of chronic diseases you may have, no matter how deep seated and complicated \$3 pays the bill for one month, in including all your ailments, for this small fee of \$3. Medicines free. BUT REMEMBER, in order to secure this extraordinary low rate,

You Must Apply Before July 1.

"I Cordially Recommend Drs. Shores' Treatment."



Mrs. Nellie Cummings, who resides at 506 East Third street, says: "I had catarrh of the head, throat and stomach; then my hearing became affected. I began treatment with Drs. Shores May 10, and am rapidly recovering and feel better in every way. Drs. Shores have made a wonderful improvement, and I cordially recommend them to the sick."

Don't Wait Until the Last Day

NOW don't wait until the last day of the month to apply and be crowded out, but start in at once, for this low rate of \$3 a month will be withdrawn after July 1. No matter what complication of chronic diseases you may have, \$3 is all you have to pay for one month to all that apply before July 1.

"My Son Was Cured by Drs. Shores."



"Dr. Shores saved our boy's life," said Mr. Amos Smith, Sr., of San Bernardino, yesterday. "My boy was so bad with catarrh of the head, throat and bronchial tubes that we thought he was going into consumption. His nose was always stopped up; he slept with his mouth open; his breathing was hard and his sleep disturbed; he lost his appetite. Three months ago he began treatment with Drs. Shores and today we are glad to testify that our boy is entirely cured."

Home Treatment Cures.

No one deprived of the benefits of Drs. Shores' treatment because living at a distance from the office. The same wonderful and uniform success attending the treatment of Drs. Shores in their office is found in their home treatment of patients by mail.

If You Live Out of Town

WRITE Drs. Shores & Shores for their new symptom list and get their advice free. Consultation and Advice Always Free

\$3 A MONTH FOR ALL DISEASES

Medicines Free.

Drs. Shores & Shores,

Specialists, 345 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Office Hours--Week days, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.; Sundays, 10 a.m. to 12 noon; Evenings, 7 to 8

RAND-McNALLY
WAR ATLAS!

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For 25 cents, or free with prepaid three-months' subscription to THE TIMES.

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Philippine Islands and China...21x14
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THE BEST MAPS PUBLISHED.

\$4.00 worth For 25 cts.

Printed on Calendered Paper. Bound in Paper Covers.

FOR SALE BY
The Times-Mirror Co.,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Ha! Ha! Ha!
Dr. Shuman
FIXED MY TEETH
DIDN'T HURT A BIT!
107 NORTH SPRING STREET,
Rooms 20 to 26.
Also open evenings and Sunday noons for accommodation of those who can not come at other time.

CORDAN
THE TAILOR

SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1938.

BONNIE BRAE BURGLARS.

ATTEMPTED HOUSE-BREAKING NEAR WESTLAKE PARK.

Gen. Last's Residence and the Westlake Inn Both Tried—A Woman's Screams Frightened the Thief Away in Each Case.

At least three attempted burglaries were reported to the police yesterday morning, all in the Bonnie Brae district, near Westlake Park, and within a block of each other.

The first attempt was at the residence of Gen. C. F. A. Last on Bonnie Brae street, between Seventh and Eighth streets. About 2 o'clock a servant girl sleeping in the back bedroom was awakened by the sound of footsteps on the rear porch. She thought it was simply the milkman's early morning call, and was dropping off to sleep again, when she heard the screen to the window of her room being gently raised. She sat up in bed and saw a man at the window, evidently trying to get in. Then she screamed, and the would-be burglar beat a hasty retreat. He evidently did not run far before selecting another house to plunder, for at about 2:15 o'clock, a lady residing at the Westlake Inn, on Westlake avenue, a very short distance from Gen. Last's house, was awakened by the noise of a sliding window screen. When she opened her eyes, she saw a man climbing through the window into her room. She uttered a scream and the baffled burglar once more retreated in hot haste.

Gen. Last, on being awakened by the screams of his household, telephoned an alarm to the police station, and also to the residence of Special Officer Foster, who patrolled the Bonnie Brae district. Mr. Foster and Mounted Officer Woodward were soon at the scene of the attempted burglary, but were unable to get any tangible clue to the burglar or burglars, although they scoured the neighborhood and Westlake Park till daylight. Detective Good, who took up the case yesterday, and is prosecuting an investigation, which has as yet led to no definite results.

Gen. Last thinks there were two burglars, as he heard them signal to each other by whistling. It is possible, however, that this was Officer Foster signaling to Woodward, as the two officers were not far off when the attempt to enter Gen. Last's house was made. Mr. Foster says he whistled for Mr. Woodward about that time, but got no response.

D. W. Field, former Public Administrator, living at No. 627 South Bonnie Brae street, was awakened by noise in his house. Upon investigating, he found burned matches strewn about the hallway, but no burglar was in sight. There was evidence of nocturnal visitors, but no valuables were missing.

The burglars evidently tried to operate in the vicinity of Tenth street and Burlington avenue, also. The dogs barked furiously in that neighborhood between 12 and 1 o'clock. Officer Foster was attracted by the noise, and was patrolling in that vicinity when the attempt to break into houses at the other end of his beat was made.

The Westlake Park region used to be a good field for burglars, as many wealthy families live there, and until recently it lacked police protection. Since the residents have hired a special patrolman, there have been very few attempts at house-breaking in that district, and the people rest in comparative security. Friday night's experience, however, demonstrates that it is unsafe to leave windows unfastened. It is suggested also that police whistles would be a good thing to have in each house, as an officer is nearly always within hearing to respond when one is blown.

WHO HITCHED SMITH'S HORSE?

A Mystery That the Police Cannot Solve.

A hitching ordinance case of more than ordinary interest was on trial before Justice Owens yesterday afternoon, and resulted in the acquittal of the defendant under rather peculiar circumstances.

On June 7, Officer Matuszkiewicz timed a horse hitched in front of the office of E. H. Smith, a sewing-machine agent. As the animal was there more than twenty minutes, the officer arrested Smith when he appeared on the scene. The prisoner disputed the statement of the officer that the horse was hitched more than twenty minutes, but to avoid trouble, offered Matuszkiewicz \$5 to drop the matter. The officer refused to accept the bribe, however, so Smith was compelled to go to the Police Station where he was duly admitted to bail.

At his trial in the Police Court Smith pleaded not guilty, and explained that the horse had been brought to his place and hitched there by a livery stable employee, who failed to notify him. This man's name was understood to testify was Murphy. The case against Smith was accordingly dismissed, and a warrant was issued for the arrest of E. H. Smith.

Officer Matuszkiewicz arrested Murphy, who was the defendant in the trial yesterday. Murphy pleaded not guilty, and Smith proved to be his most valuable witness. When put on the witness stand to repeat his testimony at his own trial, Smith denied that he ever testified that Murphy was the man who hitched the horse. This was a surprise to the court, as the Judge, clerk, bailiff and Officer Matuszkiewicz had all understood Smith to name Murphy as the culprit. Smith, however, was positive he never made any such statement, and W. D. Carpenter, who was a spectator at Smith's trial, also testified that Smith had not named Murphy as the man who hitched the horse.

Murphy did not deem it necessary to be sworn in order to protect his innocence. He wisely rested his case on Smith's and Carpenter's evidence, and as the prosecution had depended solely on Smith to prove that Murphy hitched the horse, a verdict of not proven had to be entered.

RED CROSS SOCIETY.

Call for Sewers on Monday—New Members—Notes.

The Red Cross Society's headquarters presented a busy scene yesterday, seventy women spending the whole day in sewing for the soldiers. In the morning the fifty-four outfits for men of the heavy artillery recruits for the Seventh Regiment in San Francisco, were sent off and the remainder of the day spent in working on other batches requested by the San Francisco headquarters. The following note was received by the society:

"I acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of contributions which will be distributed among recruits according to your wishes. Yours,

"J. W. F. DISE, First Lieutenant, First California Heavy Artillery Company, United States Volunteers."

The society sends out an urgent appeal for every woman who can possibly take the time to come to the headquarters in the Bradbury Block tomorrow and play her needle, as there are 210 soldiers' outfits to be completed by Tuesday.

Mr. W. B. Harrington, president

California Red Cross State Association, telegraphed to the Los Angeles division that she had just been informed by J. C. Stubbs that all packages will be sent free by Wells, Fargo & Co. The society has been increased since Thursday by the following new members: Mrs. T. L. Hites, Miss Georgina Frances Jones, Mrs. F. K. Upham, Dr. W. V. Nichols, Dr. Louise M. Harvey, Mrs. J. W. Worthington, Miss Alicia Horncastle, Mrs. J. Murietta, Miss Georgia D. Knight, Mrs. Modini-Wood, Mrs. William H. Perry, Mrs. J. E. Robinson, Mrs. S. B. Hill, Mrs. Mary A. Fisher, Mrs. S. Rees, Maj. Ben C. Truman, Miss Augusta Truman, Miss Georgia Truman.

Mrs. E. R. Threlkeld, who celebrated her sixty-sixth birthday yesterday, was given a little luncheon by the society yesterday. A gaily decorated birthday cake, and red, white and blue flowers were presented and punch was served.

An especially prized member of the society, Mrs. Threlkeld, who has voluntarily taken up its abode at the headquarters and which, on account of its lack of a single white hair, is looked upon as a mascot. The animal has received the cognomen of "Maia Dewey" and a Red Cross collar, and patrols the big room with unceasing diligence.

DEFENDED HIS FLAG.

San Pedro-street School Develops an Embryo Dewey.

According to statements made by his schoolmates, Brice Martin, the thirteen-year-old son of James F. Martin of East Pico street, has the making of a "Fighting Bob" Evans or a Hobson or a Dewey in him.

Brice goes to the San Pedro-street public school, and soon after the war broke out decorated his desk in the schoolroom with a small American flag. Young Martin was very proud of his flag, but it had not floated over his desk very long, before one of the big boys in school began teasing him by pretending to pull the flag down. Little Brice dared him to do it, when the big boy in a spirit of bravado snatched the flag, and threw it on the floor and tramped upon it.

An angry tiger cat could not have made a more prompt and fierce attack than did this outraged young American on the insulter of his flag. In an instant he had flung himself upon the larger boy, unable to defend himself against the sudden and violent assault, was getting beautifully pummeled when the teacher took a hand and separated the combatants. School was in session at the time, and the fight naturally created a great commotion. "I am surprised at you, Brice," said the teacher reprovingly. "What do you want to fight for?"

"Well, he tore down my flag, and tramped on it, and I guess that'd make any boy fight, unless he was coward," explained the patriotic urchin.

"You did quite right to defend your flag, and I will excuse you for fighting," said the teacher, when she understood the situation. Then she reprimanded the boy who thoughtlessly insulted the flag and delivered a lecture to him that it is hoped he will not soon forget. The incident keyed the whole school up to a high pitch of patriotism, and it goes without saying that young Martin is looked upon as somewhat of a hero by his school-fellows.

Three Brothers Together.

Armorer M. H. Jones of the National Guard is disconsolate, for yesterday his younger brother, C. Delos Jones, enlisted in the Seventh, and now the armorer is the only one of four brothers left behind, and in his case his wife forbids his departure. Frank R. Jones and Albert C. Jones went with him when the Seventh marched away from Los Angeles, and now the youngest son of the family is to join them. This is the second trio of brothers in the Federal company, the three Ranbury brothers having gone with the first troops that left the city.

HOW BIG IS UNCLE SAM?

How big is Mister Dewey, pa. The papers tell about; Who hit the Spaniards on the jaw And sent them all to rout; Could he reach out to all the ships, And "swat" them one by one; Without their getting in a clip? "That's what he did, my son."

Now what if Mister Dewey, pa, Should meet that Cadiz fleet, D'you think the fight would be a draw, Or Spain 'ud be his "meat"? I'd like to be where I could see Just what our Dewey done; I'd bet he'd sink 'em in the sea; "He surely would, my son."

Is Sampson just as big a man, Or our brave sailor Schley? You think they'd have a better plan If they had a chance to try? You think of Spain "want to fight, If he had a chance to try."

When Uncle Samuel came in sight? "Not much, I think, my son."

Now when the war is over, pa, An' Spain belongs to us, D'you think the other nations, pa, Will want to raise a "fuss"? Or would we get our compadres, An' ships in line with guns, Tell them to hug their own old shores? "You bet we would, my son."

C. E. ALLYN. Los Angeles, June 17, 1938.

FOURTH OF JULY RATE.

On July 2, 3 and 4 the Santa Fe will sell excursion tickets between all stations at one and one-third fare. Tickets good returning until July 5.

Not a Blind Cure...

The Keeley Treatment is no delusion. By the use of certain drugs it assists Nature back to its normal condition and takes away from the patient, by easy stages, all desire for the stimulating effects of alcohol, morphine and opium.

Send for printed matter that tells all about it.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTES.

1170 Market St., San Francisco. 327 North Main St., Los Angeles. Fred A. Pollock, Manager.

Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.

221 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

A ROUSING BARGAIN DAY TOMORROW



Matchless Values in Shirt Waists.

Waists at 25c. Fine Percale Waists, stylish patterns, detachable collars; same waist sold at beginning of season for 25c	Waists at 30c. Fine patterns of percales, full blouse fronts, detachable collars; these waists were considered fine values 30c for 50c	Waists at 50c. Percales in fine check and stripes, black lawns soft ginghams, etc., all beautifully made, full fronts, plaited back; sold as high as \$1.25	Waists at 80c. Fine White Lawns, ginghams, percales and chevrons, stripes, checks and plaids, all full blouse fronts; every waist in this lot worth \$1.25 and up	Waists at \$1.40. Magnificent display of finest white or black lawns, figured chevrons, plain tucked chambray, plain white Marseilles; regular prices on these \$1.75 to \$2.25
Waists at \$1.98. The grandest collection of high grade waists ever exhibited in this city, tucked embroidered or with insertions, plain colors, pink, blue or white, also Scotch plaids; sold as high as \$2.50	Waists at \$2.48. Our finest high art waists sold at \$3.50, \$4.00, and \$5.00; finest F. K. waists with insertion and embroidery	Silk Waists at \$1.60. A limited quantity of Silk Foulard Waists, one and two of a kind, odds and ends, broken sizes, worth up to \$5	Silk Waists at \$2.98. Pure silk taffeta waists in black and colors full blouse front all sizes; this is positively a \$5.00 waist at	Silk Waists \$4.80. This includes a large collection of waists in taffetas, plaids, brocades, etc., that are sold regularly at \$7.50 to \$9.00 now

Matchless Values in 'Ladies' Blouse Suits....

Only one or two of a kind, and too many to give space for description. Suffice it to say that they are matchless in style, matchless in fit, matchless in material and finish. Every Suit a gem, and can only be appreciated when seen.

\$10.00 Suits	\$15.00 Suits	\$20.00 Suits	\$25.00 Suits	\$30.00 Suits	\$35.00 Suits
for	for	for	for	for	for
\$6.98	\$8.98	\$11.98	\$13.98	\$16.98	\$18.98

Linen Crash Suits.

\$3.50 Blouse Suit for	\$1.98	\$3.50 Blazer Suit for	\$2.48	\$6 Extra fine quality Reffer Suits for	\$4.98	\$3.50 White P.K. Suits for	\$2.48	\$4 White P.K. Blouse Suit for	\$2.98
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Matchless Skirt Values.

75c blue and white Stripe duck Skirt	43c	\$1.50 Figured Brilliantine Skirt, well made and well lined	92c	\$3 Figured Brilliantine, a beauty, for	\$1.98	\$5.00 pure silk Brocade Skirt	\$3.48
\$1.25 fine White duck Skirt	89c	\$2 Figured Brilliantine Skirt	\$1.29	\$5 black Crepon, a very dressy skirt	\$2.98	\$6.00 magnificent Pattern Brocade silk	\$4.48
		\$2 Cloth Skirt of small, neat check	\$1.39	\$4 Bayadere Stripe Cloth Skirt	\$2.48		

Odds and Ends in Bicycle Suits \$1.98

Some Divided Skirts, some 3 pieces, worth up to \$5, at.....

Who Did It? A vivid illustration of how the Maine was blown up, given with every purchase. (A torch is lit on the shores of Havana and the mine is exploded under the gallant ship Maine.) Also a pamphlet showing 30 different U. S. war ships, finely engraved.

Matchless Values in Wrappers.

At 39c Indigo blue, black and gray figured, Watteau backs, worth the world over 75c	at 39c	At 69c Choice of any Wrapper in the house if we have your size; they are hummers, and we sold at \$1.25 and \$1.50	69c	At 98c You can take your choice of any Wrapper in the house if we have your size; they are hummers, and we sold at \$1.25 and \$1.50	at 98c
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In our Wrapper Department, four dozen French Satten Fancy Waists, in plain and polka dot; our regular price on these was \$2.....

For 1 Nickel.

Linen Turned-down Collars
Linen Cuff
Silk Bows
Linen Strips

Parisian Cloak and Suit Co.

For 1 Dime.

85c and 90c Leather Belts
Silk 4-in-hand Ties
Extra Wide Standing Collars

Red Letter Sale

THE LOCAL conditions, the season and the weather are exactly right for Furniture Bargains, and you are getting them at the Red-Letter Sale. Every piece of Furniture in the store is marked in plain figures with the Red-Letter Tag at reduced prices. We ask everybody to come in and spend a pleasant hour looking through the store. It's wonderfully interesting just now to know what spot cash in Furniture Buying will do.

AGENTS' SAMPLES FOR CHAIR COVERS AND BACKS

Tomorrow morning—Draperies Department—several hundred pieces of Tapestry, Brocates, Damasks, Corduroys, etc., used as traveling man's samples, will be sold. Three lots 25c, 50c and 75c apiece according to quality. The pieces are just the thing for covering seats or backs of large arm chairs, and just about one-third what the same goods would cost by the yard. Now is the time to make the old chair look like new. To help make the most economical selection bring size of piece wanted with you. Handsome for cushion tops, too.

Figured Tapestry Portieres.

Handsome designs in rich color effects to harmonize with the colorings of any room. Heavy top fringe. Red-Letter Prices \$3.25, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and on up to the exquisite exclusive pairs.



Special Rugs.

Handsome Wilton Rugs, 27 inches wide, 54 inches long, fringe both ends, choice color designs and patterns. Red-Letter Price, each, \$1.50.

Rope Portieres.

Colorings to match any carpet or wall decoration, just the thing for the hall. Special Red-Letter values, \$3.00, \$3.50 and up.

Lace Curtains.

Curtains at all prices, from the cheapest to the finest. Lace Curtains with Point d'Esprit center and imitation Irish Point border, white or cream, full size. Red-Letter Prices, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$16.00, \$17.00, \$18.00, \$19.00, \$20.00, \$21.00, \$22.00, \$23.00, \$24.00, \$25.00, \$26.00, \$27.00, \$28.00, \$29.00, \$30.00, \$31.00, \$32.00, \$33.00, \$34.00, \$35.00, \$36.00, \$37.00, \$38.00, \$39.00, \$40.00, \$41.00, \$42.00, \$43.00, \$44.00, \$45.00, \$46.00, \$47.00, \$48.00, \$49.00, \$50.00, \$51.00, \$52.00, \$53.00, \$54.00, \$55.00, \$56.00, \$57.00, \$58.00, \$59.00, \$60.00, \$61.00, \$62.00, \$63.00, \$64.00, \$65.00, \$66.00, \$67.00, \$68.00, \$69.00, \$70.00, \$71.00, \$72.00, \$73.00, \$74.00, \$75.00, \$76.00, \$77.00, \$78.00, \$79.00, \$80.00, \$81.00, \$82.00, \$83.00, \$84.00, \$85.00, \$86.00, \$87.00, \$88.00, \$89.00, \$90.00, \$91.00, \$92.00, \$93.00, \$94.00, \$95.00, \$96.00, \$97.00, \$98.00, \$99.00, \$100.00.

Pattern Couch Covers.

60 inches broad and 34 yards long. Fringe all-around. Rich, deep colorings in oriental effects. These help out the partly worn couch or make an elegant covering for bed lounge or couch bed. Red-Letter Prices, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$9.50, \$10.50, \$11.50, \$12.50, \$13.50, \$14.50, \$15.50, \$16.50, \$17.50, \$18.50, \$19.50, \$20.50, \$21.50, \$22.50, \$23.50, \$24.50, \$25.50, \$26.50, \$27.50, \$28.50, \$29.50, \$30.50, \$31.50, \$32.50, \$33.50, \$34.50, \$35.50, \$36.50, \$37.50, \$38.50, \$39.50, \$40.50, \$41.50, \$42.50, \$43.50, \$44.50, \$45.50, \$46.50, \$47.50, \$48.50, \$49.50, \$50.50, \$51.50, \$52.50, \$53.50, \$54.50, \$55.50, \$56.50, \$57.50, \$58.50, \$59.50, \$60.50, \$61.50, \$62.50, \$63.50, \$64.50, \$65.50, \$66.50, \$67.50, \$68.50, \$69.50, \$70.50, \$71.50, \$72.50, \$73.50, \$74.50, \$75.50, \$76.50, \$77.50, \$78.50, \$79.50, \$80.50, \$81.50, \$82.50, \$83.50, \$84.50, \$85.50, \$86.50, \$87.50, \$88.50, \$89.50, \$90.50, \$91.50, \$92.50, \$93.50, \$94.50, \$95.50, \$96.50, \$97.50, \$98.50, \$99.50, \$100.50.

Los Angeles Furniture Co.,

Carpets, Rugs, Draperies. 225-227-229 South Broadway.

15c, 20c, 25c NEW WASH FABRICS TOMORROW AT 10c.

Do you ever realize that these June Trade Sales are saving hundreds of dollars daily for our patrons? Do you ever stop to consider that your Savings Bank accounts are increased by the half-price selling? Do you sufficiently appreciate the benefits derived from having this mammoth enterprise within easy reach? Do you regularly read our store news and profit by the savings it tells you of?

Tomorrow there will be on sale several lines of 15c, 20c and 25c Summer Fabrics at 10c a yard. Organdies with French floral printings, Dimities with plaited printings, striped and colored Lawns with dark grounds and rich designs in pretty colors. Every conceivable style of pattern and color scheme can be found among them. 3000 yards at least for tomorrow at 10c a yard.

Printed Fabrics.

100 yards Scotch Lawns in large block plaids, checks and fancy stripes, 6 1/2 inch wide, at 15c.

Printed Fabrics.

165 pieces German Lappets, all colors, light, dark and medium, fancy figures or stripes, worth 12c, at 10c.

Linen Suitings.

116 pieces 27 inch Moline Linen Home-spun Suitings, shrank finish, brier proof, a great dress suit for the beach or mountains, worth 30c, at 15c.

Linen Homespun.

737 yards fancy colored lace stripe Linen Homespun Suitings, 30 in wide, warranted to wash, shrank finish, worth 30c, at 20c.

Dress Linens.

760 yards Silk plaid and stripe Linen Batiste, sheer, cool and pretty. Just the thing for shirt waists, the 36c kind, at 25c.

White Goods.

1500 yards Pure White Victoria Lawns, one yard wide, close even thread, nice and sheer. If you paid 25c a yard for this you wouldn't be 12c more than a customer.

White Goods.

Thin stripe and plaid Swisses, original finish, 30 inches wide, cool and pretty, worth 15c, at 10c.



Hot Weather Apparel for Men and Boys.

Clothes to keep you cool, comfortable and contented. Prices to make you wonder, want and wear. You won't have to stop at the wanting while the wearing comes so easily and cheaply.

Men's Clothing.

Men's White Duck and Crash Pants, seems well stayed, belt strap waist band, 98c.
Men's finest grade White Flannel Double Breasted Sack Coats, all seams satin piped, detachable, 25c.
Men's Black Alpaca Coats, regular, stout, long, slim, and medium lengths, 22.25.
Men's Double Breasted Blue Serge Skeleton Sack Coats, 3.50.

Boys' Clothing.

Boys' Crash Suits, deep sailor collar, shield, handsomely embroidered, 1.50.
Boys' dark linen Suits, mildly style, tan galathea, collar and shield, 1.50.
Boys' double-breasted Crash Suits, with patch pockets, at 2.50.
Boys' finest White Flannel Suits, extra fine make, 0.50.
Boys' Crash Knee Pants, 3 to 14 years, 25c.
Boys' White Duck Long Pants, 3 to 19 years, 98c.

Men's Furnishings.

White Lawn or Pique Puff Ties, new shape, 25c.
4-ply Collars, all shapes of standing or turn down, 8 for 25c.
White Lawn Handkerchiefs, Band Boxes, silk stitched, 3 for 25c.
White Japanese Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, silk embroidered initials, 2 for 25c.
Tan or Black Hose, seamless heel and toe, fast colors, 25c.
Black Silk Plaited Hose, white heel and toe, to close, at 25c.

Men's Shirts.

White Pique Soft Finished Golf Shirts, cool and neat, \$1.00.
French Flannel Negligee Shirts, non-shrinkable neck-band, collar and cuffs attached, 1.50.
Openwork Fishnet Undershirts, short sleeves, 50c.
Halfbrigan Underswear in blue, brown, tan, gray and natural, 25c.

Men's and Boys' Hats.

Men's Straws, all late blocks, new braids, 39c.
Men's Sennet Straws, double brim, combination trimmings, \$1.25.
Men's Fedoras, black, brown, other and pearl, 98c.
Men's Derbies, feather-weight, black or brown, all dimensions, \$1.49.
Boys' Sailor Tams in red, blue, brown, white and cream, leather and plain trimmed, 17c.

Trade Hosiery.

Hosiery importers fairly wild with this spring. They expected greater demand than we made. We bought heavily at the clean-ups. Two assorted cases came last week. Marvels of work and beauty. Among them are some of the most beautiful dollar plaids in hosiery thread that ever came to America. Scotch colors. They're in the 50c Trade Sales at 25c.

A Flower Furor.

Grand and quick selling will be the rule tomorrow. Extensive purchases for future use will be indulged in. The flower section will blossom into an attractive bargain bower. An assortment of flowers which are worth 10c, 20c and 25c a bunch will go tomorrow. The flowers for which you have been paying 30c, 50c and 60c will be displayed at 69c.

Ribbon Loveliness

And Cheapness.

These Trade Sales offer many inducements which are unparalleled. Many are the prices which are half or even less than what is usually asked.

Lot 1, at 10c a yard.

Grass Linen Ribbons, with silken edges or polka dots in colors, 4 inches wide and very popular for neck wear with summer linen costumes. Normally sold at 20c a yard.

Lot 2, at 20c a yard.

Colored centers with white borders, brocaded all over with lace effect patterns in white. A very charming and most popular kind for neck wear, hat trimming and every other purpose for which fancy ribbon is used. Regular price is 40c a yard.

Lot 3 at 25c a yard.

There are 40c and 50c grades in this assortment. Perfect beauties, 4 and 5 inches wide, checks, gaine stripes, plaids, ombre striped, blocked, pin stripe edges and solid colors. You'll have a use for every.

Lot 4 at 35c a yard.

The extreme limit of the ribbon designer and weaver's art. Wide All Silk Ribbons which to describe would be to simply list it, as a catalogue simply hints at the beauty of an art gallery. All fancies—and such fancies! 50c a yard would be a low price for them.

A Timely Fan Purchase.

If Trade Sale chances could be continued all the year we could save a half million of dollars for our patrons. We pick up the greatest bargains in June; hence the June Trade Sales and average half-price selling. This fan purchase was made of the largest importer we know of and the prices are less than the fans cost to land in New York. There are hand decorated fans from 25c to \$10.00. We can only quote the lower priced grades.

White Gause Fans with embossed wood sticks and hand painted designs, excellent values at 50c. Trade Sale Price 25c.

White and Colored Silk Gause Fans, hand painted, designs in arabesque lace and floral patterns, applied with exquisite patterns of dainty lace, would be bargains at \$1.25. Trade Sale Price \$1.00.

White and Colored Silk Gause Fans, embossed and carved wood sticks, hand painted, lustered and spangled designs, at ordinarily sold at 50c and \$1.00. Trade Sale Price 25c.

The greatest assortment of beautiful fan designs in arabesque lace and spangled scenic effects, hand carved and embossed wood and ivory sticks, wonderful values at \$1.50. Trade Sale Price \$1.25.

Graduation Gloves.

You may as well buy good Gloves, kinds that it will pay to clean and keep for future use, as to take inferior qualities, and for the same prices, too. The goodness, the fit, the style of our White Kid Gloves will surprise you. Evening shades and all colors in all these grades, but we mention only white.

White Kid Gloves with three-row embroidery and two-clasps, worth \$1, fitted for..... 75c.

White Real Kidskin Gloves, with narrow and 3-row embroidery, 3 clasps, \$1.50 quality in other stores, fitted for..... \$1.19.

White Real Kidskin Gloves, 12 and 14-button lengths, worth \$1.50, fitted for..... \$1.75.

1200 Silk Remnants at Half Price

Every short length of Silk in the stock, Blacks, Fancies, Brocades, Stripes, Plaids, Plaines, Changeable, etc. in lengths of from 1 to 9 yards, will be placed on special sale tomorrow only at one-half price. Don't fail to take advantage of this sale.

75c Black Silk Grenadine at 50c.

10 pieces of Black Silk Grenadine in neat figures and scroll effects, the most popular summer fabrics, the regular 75c quality on sale Monday at 50c a yard.

\$1.00 Faille and Taffeta Silks at 50c.

1000 yards of All-silk Faille and Taffeta Silk, in good desirable shades, regular price everywhere is \$1.00 a yard; on sale Monday at 50c.

600 Black Goods Remnants At Half Price.

They are in lengths of 2 to 7 yards, black serges, brilliantine, siciliana, black brocades, mohairs, plain blacks, etc., on sale Monday at half price.

40c Brilliantine at 20c.

20 pieces of Brilliantine in black, blue and cream, for bathing suits and skirts, 40 inches wide, extra values everywhere at 40c a yard; on sale Monday at 20c.

65c Black Cord and Bengaline at 33c.

20 pieces of All-wool Black Bengaline and Black Bedford Cords, in rich lustrous black and 40 inches wide, the regular 65c quality; for Monday at 33c.

800 Colored Goods Remnants at Half Price.

In this lot there are all-wool novelty suitings, silk and wool novelties, plain weaves, tailor suitings, Henriettas, serges, etc. In lengths of 2 to 7 yards. On sale Monday at half price.

50c Mixtures, Checks and Plaids, 25c.

40 pieces of All-wool Novelty Suiting in fancy checks, plaids and mixtures, 40 inches wide, extra values everywhere at 50c. On sale Monday, at 25c.

75c Navy Storm Serges, at 46c.

10 pieces of Navy Blue Storm Serge, dust-proof finish for bicycle suits and separate skirts, 46 inches wide. The regular 75c quality. On sale Monday, at 46c.

Cool House Wrappers.

\$1.00 Kind for

69c

Fine lawns in exceptionally pretty printings, light grounds and very stylishly gotten up, ruffled across front and separate vest lining. \$1.00 would be cheap for them; the maker's fault they are in the Trade Sale; he made too many. Yours tomorrow for 69c each.

Shirt Waists.

You know our 69c, 75c and 89c Percalé Waists. They were well worth the prices; we have just received 50c another lot, but at lower cost; they will all be on sale tomorrow and while they last, at.....

\$5.00 Jackets.

That \$5 Jacket always wins. There are two or three new kinds added daily. They're improving in quality as we add better grades. Your choice of 80 at \$5.

New Summer Suits.

Pure Linen Box front Jacket Suit with four pearl buttons and full skirt. Positively a cheap skirt at \$5.00; Trade Sale price.....

A new jaunty front Reefer Suit in tan and gray mixtures, just the thing for seashore or mountains. Very chic and very serviceable. Trade Sale price.....

All shades of wide wale Bedford Cord Suits, well made and finished, large pearl buttons, regular \$6.00 suits; Trade Sale price.....

June Trade-Sale of Laces.

An importer brought out too many laces. He expected an immense lace season and has been disappointed. We bought him out at a big discount. There's an awful pile of them, but the prices will quickly clear the lot out. Tomorrow our lace counters will be filled from end to end—extra space and extra salespeople will, however, facilitate matters, and customers will receive prompt and careful attention. For convenience we've divided them into four lots.

Lot "A" at 6 1/4-4c.

Contains Regular 10c and 12c Qualities.

15 pieces Black Silk Chantilly Lace, 2 to 3 inches wide.
10 pieces Cream Wash Lace, 3 to 4 inches wide.
24 pieces Normandy Valenciennes, 2 to 3 1/2 inches wide.
38 pieces Linen and Imitation Torchon Lace, 1 to 3 in. wide.
15 pieces Cotton Wash Lace for underwear 2 to 3 in. wide.

Lot "B" at 11c.

Contains Regular 20c Qualities.

12 pieces Black Silk Lace, 3 to 4 in. wide.
5 pieces Black Fancy Insertions 1/2 to 1 in. wide.
20 pieces all Linen Torchon, 1 to 4 in. wide.
10 pieces heavy White Cotton Laces.
15 pieces White Normandy Valenciennes Laces 3 to 6 in. wide.

Lot "C" at 18c.

Contains 30c and 35c Qualities.

968 yards Black and Cream Silk Chantilly Lace, 4 to 8 inch.
848 yards Black and Cream Silk Insertion Lace, 1 to 3 inch.
1480 yards Black and Cream Heavy Lace, 3 to 6 inches wide.
2640 yards White Fine Normandy Valenciennes, 4 to 7 inches wide.
408 yards Cream and White Fine Oriental Lace, 4 to 7 inches wide.

Lot "D" at 25c.

Contains 40c to 50c qualities.

10 pieces extra widths in all qualities Black Laces
18 pieces wide Normandy Platt Valenciennes Laces
15 pieces 4 to 8-inch widths Cream Silk Lace
28 pieces Cream and White Net Top Laces
16 pieces Black Cream and Fancy Insertions

Hammocks.

Baby Hammocks and family Hammocks, every kind of Hammock for yard, porch and outing.

A very good one for easy packing and carrying on a bike is made without sticks, full sized and closely woven, full color and pretty enough for the porch, at..... 75c.

A remarkably good hammock for general use, has a pillow, spreader and valance, very richly colored and full sized, regular \$1.50 grade everywhere, but here..... \$1.25.

Baby Buggies.

As an example of the way we are able to sell baby carriages we quote a full sized read body carriage with best Gerson gear and foot brake, upholstered with derby cloth or tapestry and best allea parasol. Regular \$11.50 buggies at established prices, but here for..... \$8.50.

Drugs--Toilet.

We guarantee the drugs we use in prescriptions to be fresh and pure.

10c Moth Balls, pound, 5c.
75c Beef, Iron and Wine, full pint, 50c.
\$1 Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, 60c.
\$1 Dr. Koch's Golden Vegetable Compound, for all female complaints, 50c.
\$1 Hood's Sarsaparilla, 60c.
\$1 Dr. Koch's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, 60c.
50c Toilet Cologne, 4 ounces, all odors, 35c.
85c Toilet Ammonia, highly perfumed with lilac, pint, 35c.
50c Anit-Cream, for removing tan, freckles, moth patches, liver mole and clearing the complexion generally, per jar, 40c.

Men's \$3.00 Shoes.

Many Shoes are advertised by the makers to sell for \$3. They do this to keep the price up and allow good round profit to the dealers. We have better Shoes for \$3. We pay 50c a pair more for them than exclusive shoe stores can afford to pay. We would rather sell 50 pairs a day than 10. We give you as good as \$3.50 will buy anywhere and as good as \$4 will buy in any place. All kinds—black, white, willow calf, kangaroo, cordovan, Russia calf, etc; lace or congress, at \$3.

Women's 'Best' Shoes \$4.

They are Foster's best \$5 grade of Dress Shoes, and are as nearly flawless as fallible humanity can make them. Every stitch is inspected before the shoes leave the factory. We have never seen finer shoes or better ones. Chocolate tan lace and button shoes with hand turned soles and the very newest toes. We make this price for Monday only and for the sole object of introduction. We want you to get acquainted with our above-average assortment of fine footwear, \$4.

Matting.

Another fortunate purchase, 200 rolls in all, divided into two lots.
Lot No. 1 consists of 100 rolls of very fine China Matting, the close-woven kind, fast colors, and very durable. The popular price for this grade is 25c. The lot will be placed on sale Monday, at..... 19c.

Lot No. 2 consists of 100 rolls of the Japanese Linen Warp Matting.

six pretty colors to choose from, good edge, patent weave, double dye and reversible. This grade is a popular 35c value. On sale Monday, at..... 25c.

Just Rugs.

Just Rugs, nothing but Rugs. Not a single roll of carpet by the yard, but Rugs of all denominations up to the largest room sizes. Several distinct kinds and styles. Probably the best assortment in Southern California. Dark, subdued, rich Oriental or bright Persian colorings. A sale for every purpose, a quality for every purse, an inducement for every buyer. Just rugs, but rugs galore.

Cottage Carpets.

A grand assortment to choose from in blue, green, tan, red, wood, brown and gray effects. Every thread pure carpet wool, woven in one piece with a pretty 16-in. border all round, two ends fringed, either side can be used. A standard 80 size and quality, but we are always below the standard price..... \$6.75.

Hurt Agate Ware.

Not in the least damaged for use, but hurt enough to lower the price. The car was not properly packed and about half the pieces were chipped somewhere on the edges, handles or sides. The chipping will not in the least interfere with the life or usefulness of the article; only hurt the appearance. The entire lot will be on sale tomorrow at

5c, 10c, 15c and 25c.

Every piece will be one-half or one-third the regular price. For instance these will be

4 and 6-quart Preserving Kettle,
4 and 6-quart Lipped Sauce Pan,
4 and 6-quart Deep Stew Pans,
10 to 21-quart Dish Pans,
6-quart Convex Kettles,
4, 6 and 8-quart Berlin Kettles,
No. 7 Tea-kettles,
Rice Boilers, etc.,

At 25c Each.



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Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION.

HE'S GOT HIS BEAR,



But wants somebody to help him let go.

THE MAGAZINE SECTION.

[ANNOUNCEMENT.]

The ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION constitutes, regularly, Part I of the Los Angeles Sunday Times. Being complete in itself, the weekly parts may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has 32 large pages, including cover, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing strong local and Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical and Descriptive Sketches; the Development of the Country; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Romance, Fiction, Poetry and Humor; Editorials; Science, Industry and Electrical Progress; Music, Art and the Drama; Society Events, the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; also Business Announcements.

The MAGAZINE SECTION is produced on our Hoe quadruple perfecting press, "Columbia II," being printed, folded, cut, inset, covered and wire-stitched by a series of operations so nearly simultaneous as to make them practically one, including the printing of the cover in two colors.

Subscribers intending to preserve the magazine would do well to carefully save up the parts from the first, which if desired, may be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers: price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.



ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE SECTION

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

SPAIN'S LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

NO NATION on the earth presents so wide a contrast between what it is and what it might have been as the kingdom of Spain presents. Had the rulers of Spain been wise instead of foolish, had they been generous instead of selfish, had they been humane instead of cruel, and progressive instead of decadent, the Spanish nation might have been the greatest and most powerful among the nations of the earth today. Instead, it is the meanest, least respected, and the weakest among those nations which lay claim to greatness. Its credit is ruined, its treasury is depleted, its resources are well-nigh exhausted, its people are laboring under a most grievous load of debt and oppression. The reigning dynasty is on the verge of overthrow. Revolution is in the air. Discontent is everywhere. Hunger and poverty madden the people and spur them on to deeds of rashness. The leaders of thought are arrayed against each other, and those who should be engaged in promoting harmony and unity of action in the face of a common danger are engaged instead in fomenting discord. The rulers of Spain are playing at cross-purposes, while their country bleeds from the gaping wounds of war. The condition of the country, short of absolute wreck and ruin, could not well be worse than it is.

All this would be most pitiable, indeed, were it not that Spain richly deserves the fullest measure of her unhappy fate. Her present condition is the culmination and the natural outcome of the centuries of misrule and crime of which she has been guilty. The darkest pages of the world's history are the pages whereon are written the successes of Spain; for her successes have meant oppression, cruelty, and wrong, while her defeats have meant enlarged liberty for the human race, and progress toward better ideals.

The discovery of the western world by Columbus, under the patronage of Ferdinand and Isabella, opened to Spain a golden era of development and action. It presented opportunities never before nor since offered to any nation. If those opportunities had been embraced with wisdom and prudence and keen foresight, the greatness of Spain might have been forever assured. But the folly of the succeeding centuries lost to her all, or nearly all, of the benefits which she might have secured, and gradually brought her down to her present pitiable position, where there are none so poor as to do her reverence.

If the rulers of Spain had had the capacity and the foresight to follow up with wise schemes of colonial government the discoveries of Columbus and the conquests of the early navigators, Spain might have made herself the mistress of the sea, the empress of the New World, and the dominant power in the eastern hemisphere. Her flag could have floated unchallenged over half

the known world, had that flag been the symbol of liberty instead of despotism; of progress instead of retrogression. The extent and magnificence of her possible empire are almost beyond the power of comprehension. The destinies of the world were at her disposal. The future of the human race was within her grasp. Fortunate, indeed, is it for the world that it escaped the domination of a race so savage in its instincts, so narrow in its views, so barbarous, selfish and tyrannical in its methods of government.

All the splendid opportunities of Spain have been wasted. From the possible empress of the world, she has descended to the position of a mendicant and a craven. One by one her princely possessions in the New World have slipped away from her grasp, until naught remains but the mere shadow of a former greatness. Even this shadow of lost power is fast vanishing in the darkness of defeat and disaster for the Spanish arms. A short time more and Spanish power in the western hemisphere will be but a reminiscence. In the Orient it is already broken, and no power on earth can restore it.

The close of the existing war will see the rule of the Spaniard practically restricted within the limits of the Iberian Peninsula. It will also, unless present indications are seriously misleading, witness a terrible and bloody revolution in Spain itself, the end of which no man can foresee. It is too much to hope, however, that out of this prospective convulsion will come civil liberty for the Spanish people. They are not fitted to receive and preserve the blessings of that priceless boon. Centuries of wrong, of oppression and of repression have kept them out of the paths of the world's progress. They are still in the mental and moral darkness of the Middle Ages. They cannot step from this position at once into the white light of modern ideas and ideals. Hence, whatever may be the outcome of revolution in Spain—if revolution comes as the culmination of the present disturbed conditions—it is not at all likely to be political freedom for the people of Spain. Let us hope, however, for the sake of humanity and of civilization, that their last state will not be worse than their first.

A NEW ERA.

THE possible far-reaching influence of the present war between the United States and Spain has probably not been fully estimated by the masses of people of this country. As we set a wheel revolving every spoke must turn with each revolution of the wheel upon its axis, and so in this great strife between this country and the Spanish power the spokes composed of different peoples and nations must revolve with the wheel of change, which has been set in motion. There is no such thing in this age of the world as national isolation. The world is watchful and jealous of expanding political power and territorial acquisition. "To maintain the balance of power" is a phrase which the Old World is fond of mouthing, and like a cloak it has often been made use of to cover up the real purposes and designs of sinister movements. The fact is, the nations of the Old World are lynx-eyed and stand constantly watching every move upon the political chessboard of the world. In the great march of civilization the different peoples do not keep step nor move onward in harmonious accord without jealousy or fear. All political movements are, like storm signals, closely watched and studied.

This jealous fear has not heretofore been so generally extended to the nations of this New World. This young, growing republic has not been regarded as a Goliath among the kingdoms and powers of Christendom, nor has the world been in the habit of troubling itself, lest it might interfere with outside affairs. It has not felt itself called upon to cry, "Hands off," for we have not been a people loving conquest nor fond of fighting for enlarged powers or territorial acquisition. We have been content to occupy the wide spaces of a great continent without our flag

waving above the soil from ocean to ocean, free, prosperous, and extending liberty to all.

But a change has come. We are at war with a foreign power, one that is crafty, cunning, treacherous, and cruelly oppressive to its colonial subjects, who, with starved and bony hands, are seeking to throw off the cruel yoke that they have worn for centuries. In view of all this we have said to Spain: "Thus far shall thou go, and no farther, and here shall your power be stayed. The oppressed must go free. No longer shall the awful tragedy of starvation and death continue." And to enforce this mandate we have crossed the seas; stormed her fortifications; sunk her squadrons and proposed to take possession of her island capitals. England, through all this commotion, stands our staunch friend, but the other nations look on and question, and are not so strongly pronounced in their friendship for us. All at once Germany is alarmed about her interests in the Philippines, and it is reported that she may send a large fleet thither to protect them. Anxiety is felt throughout Europe as to the outcome of the struggle in these islands. Spain would prefer to lose Cuba rather than this rich domain upon which she has her grasp. Other Old-World nations would like to join in dictating the movements of Uncle Sam in the Philippines, and would not object to our religious adherence to the principles of the Monroe doctrine in this connection, and they are asking where it will all end, unless Europe interferes.

It looks as if the United States had entered upon a new era of expansion, an era that will place her sentinel outposts far over the seas, and necessitate a somewhat different policy from that which has governed her in the past. The wing of a protectorate may yet have to be extended for a prolonged period over the distant Philippines, as well as over the nearer islands of Cuba and Hawaii. Spain will be compelled to take marching orders from Uncle Sam and evacuate this New World before the war can end. It is the strength and intelligence of Freedom pitted against the unprogressive and barbarous tyranny of a decaying kingdom, with the infinite odds on our side of human right and justice, by which we shall conquer.

But we must be prepared to have the Old World peoples watch us with jealous eyes, ready, meanwhile, to make use of the flimsiest pretexts for interference if they conceive that their prestige or commercial interests are in any way endangered by our success. Our watchword must be "Courage in face of all difficulties," and to this must be added an invincible determination never to yield until the end for which we entered upon this war is attained. Our victory will be a grand step forward for humanity and the world.

THE NEW WORLD AND THE OLD.

COMMENTING upon a statement recently made by an eastern journal that "the American policy says the New World for Americans, and the Old World for the nations thereof," also that "this country does not need the Philippines, nor any other far-off abode of Mongolians and mongrels," another exchange pertinently calls attention to the fact that if by the New World is meant the parts most recently discovered and settled by the whites, the Philippines must be considered a part thereof, as well as the Hawaiian Islands. They were not discovered until 1521, or about twenty-nine years after Columbus discovered the West Indies, and thirty years after the American continent was visited by the Spaniards, and more than 600 years after Lief Erickson is credited with having landed here. The Caroline Islands and Ladrões were discovered even later on, while the discovery of the Hawaiian, or Sandwich Islands, dates from the landing of Capt. Cook in 1778, or three years after our Declaration of Independence, though it is claimed that one of the group was seen, but not visited, by an European navigator, about two hundred years earlier. But even this would leave them more truly a part of the New World than our continent.

It is also pointed out that the percentage of population of white descent in the Island of Luzon is greater than was that of Alaska when the United States purchased that territory. As to distance, improved steamships have brought the Philippines practically nearer to us today than is the gold-bearing section of interior Alaska, to which thousands of Americans are now going in search of fortunes.

FLORIDA'S WARS. THAT STATE NO STRANGER TO THE TRAMP OF ARMED HOSTS.

By a Special Contributor.

FLORIDA is no stranger to the marshaling of troops. The sands of her pine woods, the morasses of her hummock lands, and the islands of her everglades were for over three hundred years the scene of small but bloody wars and frequent massacres, for this land of flowers was a pawn on the chess-board of the nations and its history a record of tragic vicissitudes.

Ponce de Leon was the first white man to push his way up to the low-lying shore. This was in 1512, and four years later one Diego Meruelo landed on the coast, and after kidnapping a few natives returned to Cuba, whence he had come.

In 1520 Lucas de Ayllon descended upon the coast and entrapped 130 of the natives, whom he afterward sold as slaves. On a subsequent voyage he was so well received that he was betrayed into the error of thinking his previous treachery forgotten. He dispatched 200 of his men to visit a large inland town, of which the Indians told him. Here the whites were so hospitably entertained that the last vestige of suspicion on their part was quieted. It was then the first Florida massacre took place. The Spaniards were suddenly set upon and butchered down to the last man. About the same time the coast Indians rose on De Ayllon's main force, killing all save a few who managed to get to the ship. De Ayllon himself was among those who perished.

Navarez, after having been outwitted in Mexico by Cortez, undertook the conquest of Florida. He landed at Tampa Bay with 300 men and marched inland, to see his force fade away beneath the arrows of the Indians. For months the Spaniards toiled on, their dream of a splendid conquest becoming less vivid day by day. At last, utterly discouraged, they set their faces seaward. Arriving at the coast they built five small boats, forging their swords and armor into nails and bolts for the purpose. Two of these boats were shipwrecked, a third which Navarez commanded was blown out to sea, and this was the last of Florida's "captain-general."

De Soto comes next. He, too, landed at Tampa Bay and forced his way up the State and across to the Mississippi, there to find a resting place beneath its waters after three years and a half of ceaseless wanderings.

In 1545 a Mexican treasure-ship was wrecked on the Florida coast, and 200 of her crew and passengers were slain by the Indians. Seven years later the plate fleet from Vera Cruz with upward of one thousand persons, was driven ashore, and of the

300 hundred men and women who succeeded in getting to land, but one man escaped to recount the tragic fate of his fellows.

France about this time decided to extend her possessions in the New World by adding Florida to her chain of settlements. Jean Ribault commanded an expedition that was sent out in 1562. He landed a little north of where the city of St. Augustine stands today, and erected a stockade which he named Fort Charles, in honor of his King. Garrisoning it with a force of twenty-five soldiers he returned to France. After some delay, Ribault dispatched Rene Laudonniere with more men to his little colony, and followed himself in 1565 with 500 settlers. The news of this second French enterprise reached Spain and a court noble, the Marquis Melendez, prepared a counter demonstration in behalf of his King. He sailed with thirty-four ships and 2600 men, making a port at what is now St. Augustine, on the same day the French were landing at Fort Charles. Thus the two hostile fleets were within fifty miles of each other. The Spaniards first heard through the Indians of their proximity to the French settlement, and Melendez at once sailed north, where he saw Ribault's



LOSS OF THE PLATE FLEET.

reembarked, leaving Laudonniere with but thirty-seven men to defend Fort Charles, and sailed to the south. Stress of weather, however, came on and he was driven far down the coast.

Melendez, meantime, was preparing to attack Fort Charles by land. The morning of the 19th was selected for the assault, and just at dawn the Spanish soldiers, who had crept up to the outposts under cover of the night and a storm that was raging,

decided the unlucky Ribault was suffering shipwreck. The September gales piled his ships up on the beach one after another. He was able to land his force, however, with the loss of but one man. News of this was carried to Melendez by the Indians, who told him that the French were at Matanzas inlet and unable to cross. Melendez set out for the inlet, guided by the Indians. He arrived there at nightfall. The next morning one of the French sailors swam across and informed him that they were but a part of Ribault's expedition, the main body being still with the wrecked ships.

Under promise of honorable treatment the French agreed to surrender, and crossed ten at a time in a boat the Spaniards brought them. As they landed they were seized and their hands bound. They were then led along the beach of Anastasia Island in the direction of St. Augustine. At a spot designated by Melendez they were halted and at his command one of the cruelest butcheries of unarmed and helpless men on record was begun. When it was ended not one Frenchman survived. On the day following Ribault and the remainder of his force arrived at the inlet. After a parley with Melendez, he, with 150 of his men, crossed and surrendered. Two hundred of the French refused to lay down their arms, and withdrew down the coast.

Ribault, with his companions, was marched up the beach to the spot where the day before 208 of his men had fallen beneath the aim of the Spaniards. Here the same bloody tragedy was reenacted.

Of the 200 who had refused to surrender, 150 afterward laid down their arms to Melendez, and it is said, were kindly treated; what became of the remaining fifty is a mystery.

The French King permitted this murder of his subjects to pass unnoticed, but Dominic de Gourges, a soldier of some means, determined upon a notable revenge. At his own expense he fitted out two small ships, and getting together 100 soldiers and eighty-four sailors, embarked for Florida. He arrived at what is now Fernandina, where he enlisted the services of the Indians, who had good reason to hate the Spaniards.

Melendez, expecting some sort of vengeance would sooner or later be meted out to him, had strengthened his position at San Mateo by the erection of two small forts at the river's mouth. De Gourges took these by surprise, and then advanced on San Mateo itself, which yielded, after a short but bloody struggle.

The few Spaniards who escaped the swords of the French and the war clubs of their Indian allies, were taken to the same spot where in 1565 Melendez ordered the butchery of Ribault and his colonists, and after the mockery of a trial, sentenced to death.

De Gourges's force was too small to venture to attack St. Augustine, which Melendez had made the Spanish stronghold. It remained for Sir Francis Drake to fly the flag of an hostile nation from its walls, and to lead the first hostile force through its gates. This was in 1586, when he was homeward bound from one of his expeditions on the Spanish main. With the settlement of South Carolina an active warfare sprang up between the Spanish and their English neighbors, and in 1665 a captain, John Davis, made a descent upon St. Augustine and sacked the city. The Spaniards responded in kind by de-



BUTCHERY OF THE SPANISH INVADERS.

four largest ships anchored off shore. He crowded in on them, and the French, hoisting their sails, slipped their cables and ran out to sea. Melendez put about in pursuit, but finally gave up the chase and sailed back to St. Augustine.

Ribault was now seized with the idea that he could capture the Spanish fleet. On the 8th of September he

rushed the works in the drenching rain. Men, women and children fell in the first savage onslaught. Then Melendez gave orders that the women and children be spared. "The rest were killed," the chronicle briefly puts it. Melendez rechristened the fort San Mateo, and leaving a force to hold it, returned to St. Augustine. While the fate of his fort was being



DE GOURGES AVENGING THE MURDER OF THE FRENCH COLONY.

stroying the settlements along the Ashley River. This was followed by a long period of Indian wars on the border, inspired by the Spanish on one side, and the English on the other, and from which both provinces suffered about equally.

Gov. Moore finally induced the Assembly of South Carolina to vote an expedition against St. Augustine. A body of 600 militia and several hundred friendly Indians, under the command of Col. Daniel, advanced by land, while Moore sailed with the small naval force he had been able to gather.

The land force reached St. Augustine first and easily captured the town, the citizens retreating at its approach behind the fortifications.

Upon his arrival Moore commenced the attack from the water front, but was unable to destroy the works with the small guns he had brought. He dispatched Daniel in one of his ships to Jamaica to purchase suitable cannon. While the latter was absent two Spanish frigates appeared in the offing and Moore hurriedly raised the siege and sailed north.

The Spaniards sought revenge by inciting the Indians to attack the settlements of South Carolina an industry that had been allowed to languish somewhat, and Moore, with his militia, raided the border, destroying

the Seminole Indians with arms and ammunition, and in 1818 Gen. Jackson again entered Florida at the head of an army. This campaign ended in 1819, when Spain ceded Florida to the United States.

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Coaling Warships.

[Chicago Chronicle.] The inventor who does away with coal as a fuel for warships and also the necessity for taking on fuel so frequently will have achieved one of the grandest triumphs of the age. The coaling of vessels, especially in time of war, is often a most difficult problem. During war neutral ports are closed, or practically so, and on very long voyages the battleships must take coalliers with them and coal at sea.

Apparently methods of coaling have improved but little, and are almost as crude as they were years ago. There perhaps seems but little need of improving this system when the coaling is done at a ship's dock, but at sea the difficulty of accomplishing the feat is increased a hundredfold. In the former case two or more coal barges are brought alongside of the boat at the wharf and manila fenders are suspended over the sides of the vessel to keep the two from injuring each other by scraping and bumping into each other. Even under these most favorable conditions it takes hours or even days to coal a big ship. The best time the St. Paul could make before



MASSACRE OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

all the towns of the Spanish Indians. He was followed by Capt. Palmer, who, with a force of 300 men, invaded Florida and swept the province like a pestilence, driving off the slaves and stock of the planters and burning their homes.

During the American revolution Florida remained loyal to the mother country, and became the favorite refuge of royalists from the north, while her militia was called out to assist the English troops in resisting the "perfidious insinuations" of the rebels.

In 1779, as war existed between Spain and England, Bernardo de Galvez, commandant of the Spanish possessions west of the Mississippi, captured Baton Rouge, then in what was known as West Florida. Two years later he attacked Pensacola, which was strongly fortified and garrisoned by 1000 regulars under Gen. Campbell. A shell found its way into an open magazine, the explosion destroyed a redoubt, and enabled the Spaniards to carry the works by assault. At the close of the American revolution England, wishing for peace, restored Florida to Spain.

The United States and Florida were more or less hostile to each other from the very start. It was the time of Indian outrages, that lasted a hundred years, inspired by each country against the other, and by the encouragement that the Spaniards gave to escaping slaves, from the Southern States. This trouble grew toward a head in 1814, when Gen. Jackson, with his 5000 men, marched against Pensacola, where Spain had allowed British troops to be stationed. Jackson battered down the fortifications and forced Capt. Nicols, the English agent, to retreat to the Apalachicola River with his three companies of regulars.

Here Nicols established a settlement for refugee slaves, Indians, and desperadoes from the United States, building a fort which he at first garrisoned by an English force, though when the war of 1812 came to an end his troops were withdrawn and the fort turned over to the leader of the slaves, a negro by the name of Garcia.

Spain not only tolerated this active breach of good faith, within the borders of her province, but furnished

she was purchased by the government was forty hours for taking on 3000 tons of coal.

At sea when a ship needs coal it generally needs it very badly, and the coal must be transferred as soon as a collier can be brought to the boat, no matter what the weather may be, whether the sea be calm or the waves running mountain high. The collier must be fastened at both ends to the warship by cables. With these two vessels rolling and pitching to and from each other this joining of the two is a dangerous undertaking, for both might be sunk. The work requires the oldest and most experienced seamen. One set of men is busy keeping the two vessels apart. The first men drop rubber fenders where they are needed, and the others, under the direction of an officer, tug at the helm and drop anchors to control the motion of the ship as much as possible.

The cost of simply transferring the coal is enormous. The St. Louis or the Harvard spends over \$50,000 in a year for getting coal out of colliers into its bunkers. For getting the same amount of coal from a collier into the vessel at sea the cost would be fully double that amount.

SOMETIMES.

God's day does sometimes come
Through darkness and the gloom
Of a dead nation's tomb.

Sometimes from blood and death
The fairest blossoms spring,
And Hope finds surest wing.

Sometimes God lifts His arm—
We hear His anvil ring,
And then may Freedom sing.

O struggling nations, hear!
God's arm is now uplift,
And his new day is near.

I see its blessed dawn,
As in the heaving main
Sink the great ships of Spain

And as I see afar,
Above the isle-gemmed seas,
Our banner in the breeze

So proudly flung, and there
See Freedom's sure advance,
Strong as an avalanche.

O blessed "Sometime," when
God as our captain draws
His sword in righteous wars,

And when, with ear attent,
Unto His children's cry,
Salvation draweth nigh.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

June 17, 1898.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THE Musical Courier gives the following interesting sketch of Grieg:

"When you say Edvard Grieg you say Scandinavian and by no means belittle the admirable efforts of Gade, Nordraak, Hornemann, Svendsen, Sinding, Ole Olsen and other Northmen who labored so earnestly to consolidate the musical genius of Norway, Sweden and Denmark. It is because Grieg is so saturated with what we know or imagine to be the characteristics of the North, allied with a naive method of expression—his voice is ever individual—that we single him out as Scandinavia's representative composer. And he has won his right to the title by his originality, his earnestness and his gift of sheer industry. Von Bulow called him the Chopin of the North, which is a fatally easy definition, and Philip Hale more happily describes him as the head musician of elves and gnomes. But Grieg is not gnomish in the sense of Ibsen and Brahms.

"There is a lucidity, a pellucidity in his work that fences it at once away from much modern music making. Born at Bergen in 1843, he reached Lepsa in 1858, just in time to catch the full flood and fever of the romantic movement. Mendelssohn was supplanted by Schumann, the star of Wagner was beginning to blaze, and Chopin was almost a classic. Despite his rigorous studies under Moscheles, Moriz Hauptmann, Wenzel and Reinecke, Edvard Grieg emerged a full-fledged romantic, as his op. 1 reveals. Schumann's was a predominating influence then, as may be seen in his op. 6, 7 and 18. The Humoresque, dedicated to a man who turned his thoughts to national color—Richard Nordraak—is full of Schumannisms, especially the piece in G sharp minor. The concerto for a piano in A minor is so overflowing with amiability, charm and refined fancy that it seems a pity to criticize it on the score of its episodic, almost fragmentary, character. Here, again, one encounters Schumann in the lack of organic unity and also in the tone color. But so 'genial,' so healthful and vigorous is the first movement, so sweetly poetic is the second and so spirited the last that criticism is stilled.

"Grieg is small; that must be admitted. His voice is not a robust one, but it is spiritual in timber and has the hypnotic quality. His melodic range is not large, his temperament is not fiery and he is short-breathed in his forms, yet he is a master, a master of the miniature. The comparison to Chopin is not altogether apposite. With all his intense nationalism Chopin is still a world musician. There is a largeness of ring, a breadth of style—even in a tiny prelude—a burst of overpowering, volcanic passion that lifts him above and beyond geographical limits. He belongs to the world, while Grieg is always a Scandinavian. His musical types are distinctly Norwegian, and a bar whistled, played or sung may be recognized at once. And that is after all a claim of distinction. To be Grieg and no one else is to have accomplished something. He may live in an out-of-the-way part of the globe, but his name is on his door bell; pull and you hear the fanciful Triolen of the 'Fjord,' pull and Ibsen's queer 'Peer Gynt' mocks you with mad, cynical eyes; pull again, and there peals the music of that wonderful ballade in G minor. The songs are not always understandable to us, but 'Ich Liebe Dich,' with its Schumann-like progressions, is apt to endure for a long time. Here at least we get human accents. The heart throbs in every bar.

"Grieg's sympathy with nature is intense. He is not a figure, but a landscape painter. He delights in the external aspects of his country, and in his music are mirrored stream and forest, the hard blue sky and the sun of the midnight. He loves the sheltered spot where he watches the butterfly or those marvelous birds which he paints so accurately in his little piano pieces. The man has the heart of a poet; he loves all living things, and there is room on his canvas for the dainty elves that dance quaintly around and about a harebell. Something healthy and free of taint is in the work of Grieg. The poison of great cities has never touched him. For him the hum of the bee in the clover field or the shaft of light that makes a miracle as it spears its way through the trees. Dvorak is not more in accord with open air, with the wholesome scents and sounds of out-of-doors.

"Great dramatic climaxes he does not reach, nor has psychology any attractions for him. With more fancy than imagination he has, by reason of sincerity of purpose, accomplished much. He has mastered his own technic, which is the technic of the keyboard, and while he writes for orchestra with skill, he is more unforced, more Griegish in his piano music. The three violin and piano sonatas, the G-minor string quartette, the piano concerto, the songs, the E-minor piano sonata, the variations of the ballade, the piano sketches, especially the opus 19 and the later lyric pieces, all disclose a delicacy and original harmonic scheme, much vivac-

ity and no little poetic feeling. Genuine water-colors, most of them. Grieg always aims for the immediate musical effect, so he indulges in no technical feats, nor is he ever cryptic. He is healthy and can be monotonous. His passion is nearly all political, and for the stage he has shown no special aptitude. Some of the 'Peer Gynt' music is popular, which is unfortunate, while 'Bergliot' and 'Olaf Trygvasson' are most certainly not masterpieces.

"He scores for orchestra brilliantly, but unequally. So apt an individual on the piano you are always conscious that his orchestral tints are borrowed. Perhaps his best work in this direction is the instrumentation of the piano concerto which was twice worked over.

"Grieg is an excellent pianist, and his wife a singer of well-deserved fame. This artistic couple have been received in Germany France and England with the greatest delight, and if, as is intended, the composer visits America, he is sure of a hearty welcome. Alexander Bull, the son of Ole Bull, the Norwegian violin virtuoso, who was a friend to Grieg in his youth, has hopes that he may be able to induce the Griegs to make a short tour throughout the Northwest, where so many Scandinavians live."

[Musical Courier:] Music has had many heroes on the battlefield, and will continue to have them there as long as war exists. If opportunity offers there will doubtless be examples of heroism in this present war equal to any of the recent past; equal, perhaps, to the example set by the Gordon Highlander, Piper Findlater, who, on October 20, in the Indian-frontier campaign, played his comrades on to victory while he himself lay disabled on the field. A fine portrait of him appears in the double-page picture, "The Storming of the Dargal Ridge," by Canton Woodville, which is reproduced as a supplement to the London Illustrated News of April 26. To the right and clambering over the rocks are the piper's comrades, some fighting, some falling, some lying dead. Back of him to the left, others are stumbling upward. He has been wounded in both legs and is supporting himself by one elbow upon a rock. He grasps his instrument with straining muscles. His face is stern with suffering, but his eyes, gleaming with fiery purpose, are turned to the point where victory is sure as he pipes with all his remaining vigor.

Piper Findlater has been suitably rewarded by the Victoria Cross. In this country we have no Victoria Crosses to bestow upon soldierly musicians. But there should be a special roll of honor for them in the annals of music. And Americans are not less brave than their British brothers-in-arms.

The music at Unity Church this morning will be:
"Berceuse" (Spinney.)
"Rock of Ages" (Buck.)
Offertory, "The People that Walked in Darkness" (Handel)—F. L. Huebner.

At St. Vincent's Church this morning the choir will render Gounod's third mass. Before the sermon Parker's "Veni Creator" will be sung by Miss Helen Klokke. The offertory number, "Salve Regina," by Mercadante, will be sung by Herr Rubo. Prof. Wilde will preside at the organ. The music at the Church of the Ascension, Boyle Heights, this morning will be as follows:

Organ Prelude, andante (Beethoven.)
Processional, "Oh, Savior, Precious Savior" (A. H. Mann.)
Venite (Randall.)
Glorias (Beethoven.)
Te Deum, chant (Goss and Prophet.)
Jubilate (Smith.)
Hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul"
Kyrie (Tours.)
Gloria Tibi (Paxton.)
Gloria Patri (Nares.)
Offertory solo, "Oh, Lord, Forget Me not" (Bach)—Miss A. M. Sibley.
Presentation, "All Things Come of Thee, Oh, Lord" (Humphreys.)
Recessional, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand" (Dykes.)
Postlude, triumphal march (Clark.)
Even song:
Prelude, organ, "Consolation" (Mendelssohn.)
Processional, "Thro' the Night of Doubt."
Glorias (Hervey.)
Magnificat (Nares.)
Nunc Dimittis (Anon.)
Hymn, "Abide with Me."
Gloria Patri (Hervey.)
Offertory, trio, "He that Hath Pity,"—Misses Edith Hamlin, Lettie Magee, Susie Gough.
Recessional, "God that Madeth Earth and Heaven" (Monk.)
Postlude in B (Concone.)

The following musical programme will be given at the Central Presbyterian Church this evening at 7:30 o'clock:

Trío, flute, violin and piano—William H. Mead, E. C. Wilson and Mrs. W. D. Labece.
Double quartette, "Magnificat" (Simper)—Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, Mrs. C. Modini-Wood, Miss Louise Torrey, Miss Alice Eaton, J. T. Newkirk, C. Modini.

Wood, J. H. Stephens, Frank Wallace.
Solo, "The Better Land" (Cowen)—
Miss Eaton.

Church quartette—Mrs. J. T. New-
kirk, Miss Louise Torrey, J. T. New-
kirk, J. H. Stephens; Mrs. J. T. New-
kirk, leader; Mrs. W. D. Larrabee, or-
ganist; "Jerusalem" (Parker-Rees).
Solo, "Intermezzo" (Mascagni)—With
string accompaniment, Mrs. Modini-
Wood.

Offertory, trio for flute, violin and
piano.

Double quartette, with tenor solo by
Mr. Modini-Wood, "Calvary" (P. Rod-
ney).

Cello solo, "Romance" (Gottetman)—
Russell H. Ballard.

Church quartette with soprano solo
by Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, and violin obli-
gato by E. C. Wilson, "O Lord, I
Come" (Braga).

Double quartette, "Lift Up Your
Heads" (G. W. Marston).

The music at Plymouth Congrega-
tional Church this morning will be:

Anthem, "Father Almighty" (Costa).
Offertory, "Gallilee" (Adams)—F. Ab-
bott.

Evening:
Anthem, "O for the Wings of a Dove"
(Mendelssohn).

Offertory, "In the Cross of Christ"
(Nicolini)—Duet, Miss Preston and Mrs.
Wyatt.

The following musical programmes
will be given at the regular Sunday
services of the First Methodist Epis-
copal Church today: Morning:

Organ, "Communion in F" (D. R.
Munro)—W. W. Ellis.

Anthem, "O Lord, How Manifold"
(Barbry)—Chorus choir.

Offertory, quartette, "A Hymn of the
Homeland" (Sullivan)—Mrs. Chick,
Mrs. Bender, Mr. Cortelyou and Mr.
Chick.

Postlude, "Festival March" (Charles
Vincent).

Evening:
Organ, "Evening Prayer" (Henry
Smart)—W. W. Ellis.

Anthem, "Prayer from Moses in
Egypt" (Rossini)—Mrs. Chick, Mr.
Schwab, Mr. Chick and choir.

Offertory, duet, "The Shadows of the
Evening Hours" (Donizetti)—Mr. and
Mrs. Chick.

Postlude, "Orchestral March" (D. R.
Munro).

Miss Tertilia Eisenmeyer sang at On-
tario at the Middlers' exercises at
Chaffey College, last Wednesday, with
Theodore Martens, as accompanist.

Miss Daisy Hamlin, soprano of Christ
Church, has joined the Carl Martens
Opera Company, and during her ab-
sence, Miss Ethel Graham will fill her
place.

Theodore Martens's Orchestra played
for the commencement class of '98 of
Chaffey College, Ontario, and also at
the sixth annual banquet of the alumni
of the college Thursday.

Miss Maud Goodell has been engaged
as contralto at Christ Episcopal
Church.

Mr. and Mrs. William James Chick
and the chorus choir of the First
Methodist Episcopal Church, under the
direction of Mr. Chick, assisted by
Miss Beulah Wright, reader, will give a
war-song concert on Tuesday even-
ing, June 28. The programme will con-
sist of the most familiar of the old
war songs, with readings by Miss
Wright.

The following special music will be
rendered at the First Christian Church
today:

Morning service:
Anthem, "Daughter of Zion" (Pal-
mer)—Choir.

Solo, "Dream of Paradise" (Gray)—
By Miss Mary Belle Daily, with violin
accompaniment by Paul Brown.

Evening service:
Anthem, "Praise Ye the Father"
(Gounod)—Choir.

Solo, "In Sight of the Crystal Sea"—
R. N. Jeffery.

Mrs. James Ogilvie gave a pupil's re-
cital yesterday afternoon, at which the
programme was participated in by
Marie Walters, Eva Smith, Edna Mc-
Neill, Leonora Montgomery, Rebecca
Dorsey, Alfred Wright, Sedley Peck,
Rowena Newton, Effie Gardner, Mabel
Carter and Mrs. Frank Demond.

Franz Fridberg publishes an enter-
taining "leaf of recollections" in a re-
cent issue of the Berlin Tageblatt. He
says:

"In the spring of 1875 Richard Wagne-
ner came to Berlin to give two con-
certs with the local orchestra—Bilse's—
one in the evening and one matinee.
He appeared at the first rehearsal with
young Anton Seidl at his side. In 1866
Wagner wrote to his friend Joseph
Hellmesberger, in Vienna, and begged
him to send to him a young artist cap-
able of bringing order into his sadly-
disarranged scores. Hellmesberger,
with his wonderful keensightedness, at
once recognized the man in my con-
servatory colleague, Hans Richter, the
fourth hornist of the Royal Opera Or-
chestra. How little he was deceived
subsequent events have shown. The
world knows what the name of Hans
Richter signifies for Wagnerian art.
For a long time after Richter had gone
away from Wagner—I believe to be-
come Hofkapellmeister at Munich—
Wagner was unable to find a helper
with anything like his capabilities until
Anton Seidl came to him. In time he

became Wagner's right hand; he was,
in fact, the real conductor of our re-
hearsals. It was impossible to con-
ceive all that this young man from
Budapest heard and knew by heart.
Before Wagner himself had noted er-
rors in his own music Seidl could be
seen flying over chairs and desks to cor-
rect the blunder. The master viewed
the actions of his young familiar with
paternal love, and repeatedly I heard
him murmur: "Ho, he! What would I
do without my Seidl?" If Seidl disap-
peared for a moment, and things began
to go a bit at sixes and sevens, Wagne-
ner would look about anxiously and
cry: "Help, Seidl!" and Seidl would
come with flying leaps to set things to
rights. In one passage it seemed im-
possible to achieve what was wanted
of the bass trumpet. The player was
an excellent trumpeter, but could not
understand the exotic instrument. In
vain did Seidl labor with him, sing the
passage, rewrite it for him, explain it
over and over again; it wouldn't go.
Wagner, too, tried his eloquence, but
with as little success. At length Seidl
turned to the director's stand and said:
"Master, it is impossible for me to
make the man play it." "For me, too,"
replied Wagner, angrily, and the two
looked at each other despairingly. All
at once the figure of Bilse rose up be-
side the trumpeter, took the instrument
from his hand and played the passage
perfectly. Bilse, a practical man and
routinier, had, as usual, found a way
out of the difficulty; the man grasped
what was wanted and played the pas-
sage in turn, correctly and with surety.
Wagner turned to Seidl, and in his
Saxon dialect observed: "There, you
see, Seidl, Bilse can do what the two
of us couldn't." Five years later I
heard "Die Gotterdammerung" under
Seidl's direction in Leipzig. Not long
before I had heard the first and second
performance of the tremendous work
in Munich under Levy. Without wish-
ing in the least to deprecate the merits
of this great artist, I must say that for
me Seidl's conception was the greater.
There was in it more life, more move-
ment, more poetry. In fact, I re-
ceived the impression that night that
of all the conductors I had got ac-
quainted with, Seidl was the chosen
interpreter of Wagner. Since then
many conductor stars have appeared
in the Wagnerian heavens, and Seidl
may have been forced a little into the
background, but, nevertheless, he will
remain in all future one of the bright-
est gems in Richard Wagner's crown of
fame."

[New York Sun:] Reports from
London say that both the de Reszkes
are in splendid voice, and when they
return to New York next winter there
will be ground for increased enthusi-
asm, which may be tempered with re-
gret on account of the vague rumors
already coming from London that
Jean will not sing after next year. He
is now studying Parsifal in London
with Motte, and will be heard next
summer at Bayreuth in the role. That
season will, according to the stories
that are told by Jean's friends, mark
his permanent retirement. He has al-
ready finished his study for "Gotter-
dammerung," and has already learned
Walther in "Die Meistersinger," and
will next year sing that role in Ger-
man and not Italian. He is also to
be heard at Covent Garden as John of
Leyden in "La Prophete," which will
be revived there, and also at the Met-
ropolitan next winter. Ernst Van
Dyck is also said to be in better voice
than he was last year. The two Ameri-
cans that Mr. Grau will present to
their own countrymen for the first
time are Suzanne Adams and Fan-
chon Thompson. Miss Thompson had
never been on the stage until she ap-
peared as the page in "Romeo et
Juliette." But she acquitted herself
with the ease of a veteran and has con-
tinued in her subsequent appearances
the favorable impression created in her
debut. Nordica and Ternina have
shared the role of Isolde with equal
honors, and they are to sustain the
leading feminine roles in the three
cycles of the trilogy which have al-
ready begun.

NOTES.

M. Saint-Saens will play with Mme.
Kleeberg his variations on a theme
by Beethoven at the Saale-Erard, Lon-
don, on June 24.

In London has been formed a flute
quartette, consisting of four different
tuned instruments, viz: F flute, con-
cert flute, tenor flute and bass flute.

Miss Ella Russell has been engaged
as one of the soloists at the Gloucester,
Eng., festival in September next. She
will create the soprano role in Dr.
Parry's new work.

"The Transfiguration" is the name of
a new oratorio by the Abbé Lorenzo
Perossi. In the short space of six
weeks it has had six presentations in
connection with the Milan Congress of
Church Music.

A cousin of Franz Liszt, the widow
Maar, whose husband had been a park-
keeper at Oldenberg, died there lately
in a condition of miserable poverty.
During his life Liszt had liberally
provided for her wants.

Stephen C. Masset, the author of
"Watching for the Step Upon the
Stair," in June, 1893, hired the only
piano to be found at the time in San
Francisco, and gave an entertainment
there of songs and recitations.

Mlle. Toronto (Florence Brimson) has
just given a concert in her native city,
Toronto, with the assistance of David
Bispham and others. The fair benefi-
ciary was indisposed, and only took part
in the concerted music. As a conse-
quence the public was incensed.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is anxious that

the public should understand that his
new opera, "The Beauty Stone," is an
entirely new departure. The work is
not a comic opera, but a serious, earn-
est, romantic drama, in which the dia-
logue and action are both as important
as the music.

Mr. Grau has beaten the record in
London by mounting eleven different
operas during the first of the season.

The "Messiah" is as great an attrac-
tion as ever to the London music lover.
For a recent performance of the ora-
torio at the Alhambra Palace 23,298
tickets were sold.

Verdi has received from the Philhar-
monic Choral Society of Berlin a mag-
nificent palette of flowers, decorated
with ribbons of the German and Italian
colors. The inscription ran: "To the
every-young and incomparable great
master, in sign of admiration and
homage—The Philharmonic Choral So-
ciety of Berlin, May, 1898."

The Gazette Musicale states that, as
a consequence of the new spirit of
economy shown in Austrian court cir-
cles, the orchestra of the Imperial
Chapel is to be "put down." Its mem-
bers are drawn from the orchestra of
the Imperial Opera, and are obliged
to attend the religious ceremonies for a
small sum—about \$420 a year for the
entire body. But they cannot afford
to lose even that, and the Emperor has
been appealed to.

The Queen of Italy lately attended a
performance in Rome of Verdi's Man-
zoni "Requiem," and afterward sent a
telegram to the illustrious master.
"Senator of the Kingdom," wherein her
majesty said she could express neither
the feeling which the work excited in
her nor the profound admiration she
cherished for him. The venerable com-
poser telegraphed in reply that the
Queen's words would be comfort and
consolation to him in his sad old age.

Spielmann, a favorite Russian tenor,
bade farewell to his Moscow admirers
the other day, under uncommon cir-
cumstances. It is usual on such oc-
casions to present the leave-taking
artist with presents of intrinsic value,
but Spielmann announced that he
could not accept any offerings of the
kind. Flowers and wreaths, said his
extraordinary singer, were the only
tributes that an artist could fittingly
receive. Thus far he is not announced
as the sole spectacle in a farewell tour.

The Metropolitan Orchestra, under the
leadership of Henry P. Schmidt, will
begin its second season of concert at
Madison Square Garden on June 18.

[Musical Age:] A large philharmonic
orchestra is in process of formation in
San Francisco. The strength of the
orchestra will be sixty performers, and
the institution will be modeled on the
lines of the Royal Amateur Orchestra
of London. James Hamilton Howe is
to be the conductor, and Joseph M.
Willard the concert master.

Turin is proud of its new organ,
which is claimed to be the finest in
Italy, if not in the world. It is cer-
tainly gigantic, taking up 138 square
meters, with a front of nearly forty
yards. There are 203 pipes, and the
motive power is supplied by sixteen
bellows, worked by gas. The organ
was built in Turin, and before being
placed in the Church of Santa Maria
del Cuore, will be used at the Turin
exposition for a series of concerts by
eminent organists from various coun-
tries, who have been invited to co-
operate.

The Orchestral Association Gazette
has an article on the tricks resorted to
by conductors to illustrate their inten-
tions. At a recent rehearsal, to indi-
cate his wish for a good attack in a
certain passage in a piece, Mr. Mottl
shouldered his baton, screwed up one
eye, and made pretense to slaughter
the enemy. This brief, if comical,
illustration, immediately had the de-
sired result. In the same way Richter,
conducting the "Tristan" prelude on
one occasion, laid his hand, as if in-
voluntarily, upon his heart to indicate
the infinite tenderness with which he
wished a certain passage to be played.

Punch's description of Paderewski in
"Animal Land" is very amusing: "This
curious little creature never comes
out in the same place only about once
a year—that keeps his yellow up. They
take him round in a sallow carriage
with his name very large on the out-
side hermetically sealed and dekerated
with maden-hare ferns and rare
browcades. They stop at the towns
and let him out to play for a few
minutes, then all the ladies in dabbly
dresses weep and gasp and shriek
out 'Divine!' and settra, and rush
bout after him till the police step in—
then they kiss the legs of the pnyanno
and mone for a fortnight after. He
looks more like a mopp than any-
thing I think."

[Boston Herald:] "Experiences With
Richard Wagner, Franz Liszt, and
Many Other Contemporaries," is the
title of a new book by Wendell Weis-
sheimer, which contains much inter-
esting gossip and a number of letters
not heretofore printed. Weissheimer
declares that Wagner at first intended
the "Lohengrin" prelude to be merely
the introduction to a longer overture,
but that he gave up the plan on mat-
ure consideration. It appears that the
publishers of the "Nibelung's Ring"
(Schott & Co.) were not at all sangui-
ne as to having made a good bargain.
When Wagner handed them the
"Walkure," with the remark that
it would surely some day become a
money-maker, the head of the firm re-
plied, with a smile: "Oh, get out, you
are an enthusiast." One of the great-
est of Wagnerian conductors, Hermann
Levi, was not, we are told, an en-
thusiast at first. He confessed to Weis-
sheimer that when he studied and

played the "Meistersinger Vorspiel," he
was not at all pleased with it. As for
Weissheimer himself, he was an en-
thusiast from the beginning. One day
he applauded Wagner's "Faust" over-
ture vigorously, when Brahms, who
happened to sit next to him, exclaimed,
"But, my dear Weissheimer, you will
burst your white kid gloves." Of
Liszt, Weissheimer tells an amusing
anecdote. One evening, after the two
had imbibed a bottle or two of Rhine
wine at a tavern, they started to go
home. It was late at night, but they
had so much to say to each other that
for full three hours they kept on es-
corting each other home.

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days' trial of Dr. J. S. Brown's cure
for the Whisky habit, I find myself
as free from any desire for the Li-
quor as I was before I ever tasted it.
I was also an inveterate Cigarette
smoker, but cannot smoke one now if
I am even forced to. For eleven
years I drank and smoked, a slave to
both, but now again am free.

(Signed)

Attorney at Law.

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stroying the settlements along the Ashley River. This was followed by a long period of Indian wars on the border, inspired by the Spanish on one side, and the English on the other, and from which both provinces suffered about equally.

Gov. Moore finally induced the Assembly of South Carolina to vote an expedition against St. Augustine. A body of 600 militia and several hundred friendly Indians, under the command of Col. Daniel, advanced by land, while Moore sailed with the small naval force he had been able to gather.

The land force reached St. Augustine first and easily captured the town, the citizens retiring at its approach behind the fortifications.

Upon his arrival Moore commenced the attack from the water front, but was unable to destroy the works with the small guns he had brought. He dispatched Daniel in one of his ships to Jamaica to purchase suitable cannon. While the latter was absent two Spanish frigates appeared in the offing and Moore hurriedly raised the siege and sailed north.

The Spaniards sought revenge by inciting the Indians to attack the settlements of South Carolina an industry that had been allowed to languish somewhat, and Moore, with his militia, raided the border, destroying

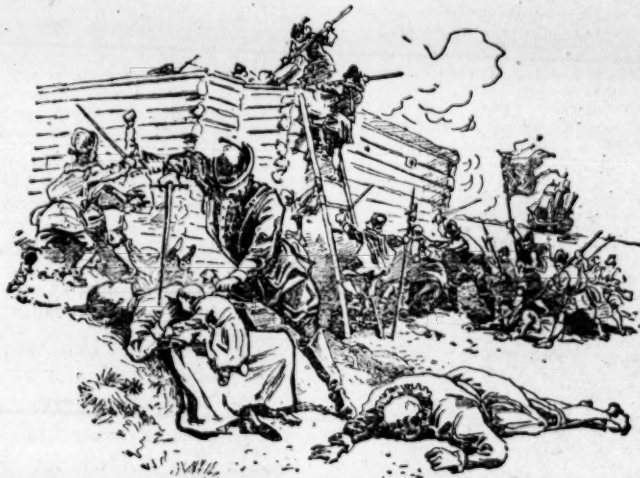
the Seminole Indians with arms and ammunition, and in 1818 Gen. Jackson again entered Florida at the head of an army. This campaign ended in 1819, when Spain ceded Florida to the United States.

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Coaling Warships.

[Chicago Chronicle:] The inventor who does away with coal as a fuel for warships and also the necessity for taking on fuel so frequently will have achieved one of the grandest triumphs of the age. The coaling of vessels, especially in time of war, is often a most difficult problem. During war neutral ports are closed, or practically so, and on very long voyages the battleships must take coalliers with them and coal at sea.

Apparently methods of coaling have improved but little, and are almost as crude as they were years ago. There perhaps seems but little need of improving this system when the coaling is done at a ship's dock, but at sea the difficulty of accomplishing the feat is increased a hundredfold. In the former case two or more coal barges are brought alongside of the boat at the wharf and manila fenders are suspended over the sides of the vessel to keep the two from injuring each other by scraping and bumping into each other. Even under these most favorable conditions it takes hours or even days to coal a big ship. The best time the St. Paul could make before



MASSACRE OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

all the towns of the Spanish Indians. He was followed by Capt. Palmer, who, with a force of 300 men, invaded Florida and swept the province like a pestilence, driving off the slaves and stock of the planters and burning their homes.

During the American revolution Florida remained loyal to the mother country, and became the favorite refuge of royalists from the north, while her militia was called out to assist the English troops in resisting the "perfidious insinuations" of the rebels.

In 1779, as war existed between Spain and England, Bernardo de Galvez, commandant of the Spanish possessions west of the Mississippi, captured Baton Rouge, then in what was known as West Florida. Two years later he attacked Pensacola, which was strongly fortified and garrisoned by 1000 regulars under Gen. Campbell. A shell found its way into an open magazine, the explosion destroyed a redoubt, and enabled the Spaniards to carry the works by assault. At the close of the American revolution England, wishing for peace, restored Florida to Spain.

The United States and Florida were more or less hostile to each other from the very start. It was the time of Indian outrages, that lasted a hundred years, inspired by each country against the other, and by the encouragement that the Spaniards gave to escaping slaves, from the Southern States. This trouble grew toward a head in 1814, when Gen. Jackson, with his 5000 men, marched against Pensacola, where Spain had allowed British troops to be stationed. Jackson battered down the fortifications and forced Capt. Nicols, the English agent, to retreat to the Apalachicola River with his three companies of regulars.

Here Nicols established a settlement for refugee slaves, Indians, and desperadoes from the United States, building a fort which he at first garrisoned by an English force, though when the war of 1812 came to an end his troops were withdrawn and the fort turned over to the leader of the slaves, a negro by the name of Garcia. Spain not only tolerated this active breach of good faith, within the borders of her province, but furnished

she was purchased by the government was forty hours for taking on 3000 tons of coal.

At sea when a ship needs coal it generally needs it very badly, and the coal must be transferred as soon as a collier can be brought to the boat, no matter what the weather may be, whether the sea be calm or the waves running mountain high. The collier must be fastened at both ends to the warship by cables. With these two vessels rolling and pitching to and from each other this joining of the two is a dangerous undertaking, for both might be sunk. The work requires the oldest and most experienced seamen. One set of men is busy keeping the two vessels apart. The first men drop rubber fenders where they are needed, and the others, under the direction of an officer, tug at the helm and drop anchors to control the motion of the ship as much as possible.

The cost of simply transferring the coal is enormous. The St. Louis or the Harvard spends over \$50,000 in a year for getting coal out of colliers into its bunkers. For getting the same amount of coal from a collier into the vessel at sea the cost would be fully double that amount.

SOMETIMES.

God's day does sometimes come
Through darkness and the gloom
Of a dead nation's tomb.

Sometimes from blood and death
The fairest blossoms spring,
And Hope finds surest wing.

Sometimes God lifts His arm—
We hear His anvil ring,
And then may Freedom sing.

O struggling nations, hear!
God's arm is now uplift,
And his new day is near.

I see its blessed dawn,
As in the heaving main
Sink the great ships of Spain

And as I see afar,
Above the isle-gemmed seas,
Our banner in the breeze

So proudly sung, and there
See Freedom's sure advance,
Strong as an avalanche.

O blessed "Sometimes" when
God as our captain draws
His sword in righteous wars,

And when, with ear attent,
Unto His children's cry,
Salvation draweth nigh.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

June 17, 1898.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THE Musical Courier gives the following interesting sketch of Grieg:

"When you say Edvard Grieg you say Scandinavian and by no means belittle the admirable efforts of Gade, Nordraak, Hornemann, Svendsen, Sinding, Ole Olsen and other Northmen who labored so earnestly to consolidate the musical genius of Norway, Sweden and Denmark. It is because Grieg is so saturated with what we know or imagine to be the characteristics of the North, allied with a naive method of expression—his voice is ever individual—that we single him out as Scandinavia's representative composer. And he has won his right to the title by his originality, his earnestness and his gift of sheer industry. Von Bulow called him the Chopin of the North, which is a fatally easy definition, and Philip Hale more happily describes him as the head musician of elves and gnomes. But Grieg is not gnomish in the sense of Ibsen and Brahms.

"There is a lucidity, a pellucidity in his work that fences it at once away from much modern music making. Born at Bergen in 1843, he reached Leipzig in 1868, just in time to catch the full flood and fever of the romantic movement. Mendelssohn was supplanted by Schumann, the star of Wagner was beginning to blaze, and Chopin was almost a classic. Despite his rigorous studies under Moscheles, Moritz Hauptmann, Wenzel and Reincke, Edvard Grieg emerged a full-fledged romantic, as his op. 1 reveals. Schumann's was a predominating influence then, as may be seen in his op. 6, 7 and 16. The Humoresque, dedicated to a man who turned his thoughts to national color—Richard Nordraak—is full of Schumannisms, especially the piece in G sharp minor. The concerto for a piano in A minor is so overflowing with amiability, charm and refined fancy that it seems a pity to criticize it on the score of its episodic, almost fragmentary character. Here, again, one encounters Schumann in the lack of organic unity and also in the tone color. But so 'genial,' so healthful and vigorous is the first movement, so sweetly poetic is the second and so spirited the last that criticism is stilled.

"Grieg is small; that must be admitted. His voice is not a robust one, but it is spiritual in timber and has the hypnotic quality. His melodic range is not large, his temperament is not fiery and he is short breathed in his forms, yet he is a master, a master of the miniature. The comparison to Chopin is not altogether apposite. With all his intense nationalism Chopin is still a world musician. There is a largeness of ring, a breadth of style—even in a tiny prelude—a burst of overpowering, volcanic passion that lifts him above and beyond geographical limits. He belongs to the world, while Grieg is always a Scandinavian. His musical types are distinctly Norwegian, and a bar whistled, played or sung may be recognized at once. And that is after all a claim of distinction. To be Grieg and no one else is to have accomplished something. He may live in an out-of-the-way part of the globe, but his name is on his door bell; pull and you hear the fanciful 'Trolden of the Fjord,' pull and Ibsen's queer 'Peer Gynt' mocks you with mad, cynical eyes; pull again, and there peals the music of that wonderful ballade in G minor. The songs are not always understandable to us, but 'Ich Liebe Dich,' with its Schumann-like progressions, is apt to endure for a long time. Here at least we get human accents. The heart throbs in every bar.

"Grieg's sympathy with nature is intense. He is not a figure, but a landscape painter. He delights in the external aspects of his country, and in his music are mirrored stream and forest, the hard blue sky and the sun of the midnight. He loves the sheltered spot where he watches the butterfly or those marvelous birds which he paints so accurately in his little piano pieces. The man has the heart of a poet; he loves all living things, and there is room on his canvas for the dainty elves that dance quaintly around and about a harebell. Something healthy and free of taint is in the work of Grieg. The poison of great cities has never touched him. For him the hum of the bee in the clover field or the shaft of light that makes a miracle as it spears its way through the trees, Dvorak is not more in accord with open air, with the wholesome scents and sounds of out-of-doors.

"Great dramatic climaxes he does not reach, nor has psychology any attractions for him. With more fancy than imagination he has, by reason of sincerity of purpose, accomplished much. He has mastered his own technic, which is the technic of the keyboard, and while he writes for orchestra with skill, he is more unforced, more Griegish in his piano music. The three violin and piano sonatas, the G-minor string quartette, the piano concerto, the songs, the E-minor piano sonata, the variations of the ballade, the piano sketches, especially the opus 19 and the later lyric pieces, all disclose a delicacy and original harmonic scheme, much vivac-

ity and no little poetic feeling. Genuine water-colors, most of them. Grieg always aims for the immediate musical effect, so he indulges in no technical feats, nor is he ever cryptic. He is healthy and can be monotonous. His passion is nearly all political, and for the stage he has shown no special aptitude. Some of the 'Peer Gynt' music is popular, which is unfortunate, while 'Bergliot' and 'Olaf Trygvasson' are most certainly not masterpieces.

"He scores for orchestra brilliantly, but unequally. So apt an individual on the piano you are always conscious that his orchestral tints are borrowed. Perhaps his best work in this direction is the instrumentation of the piano concerto which was twice worked over.

"Grieg is an excellent pianist, and his wife a singer of well-deserved fame. This artistic couple have been received in Germany France and England with the greatest delight, and if, as is intended, the composer visits America, he is sure of a hearty welcome. Alexander Bull, the son of Ole Bull, the Norwegian violin virtuoso, who was a friend to Grieg in his youth, has hopes that he may be able to induce the Griegs to make a short tour throughout the Northwest, where so many Scandinavians live."

[Musical Courier:] Music has had many heroes on the battlefield, and will continue to have them there as long as war exists. If opportunity offers there will doubtless be examples of heroism in this present war equal to any of the recent past; equal, perhaps, to the example set by the Gordon Highlander, Piper Findlater who, on October 20, in the Indian-frontier campaign, played his comrades on to victory while he himself lay disabled on the field. A fine portrait of him appears in the double-page picture, 'The Storming of the Dargal Ridge,' by Canton Woodville, which is reproduced as a supplement to the London Illustrated News of April 26. To the right and clambering over the rocks are the piper's comrades, some fighting, some falling, some lying dead. Back of him to the left, others are stumbling upward. He has been wounded in both legs and is supporting himself by one elbow upon a rock. He grasps his instrument with straining muscles. His face is stern with suffering, but his eyes, gleaming with fiery purpose, are turned to the point where victory is sure as he pipes with all his remaining vigor.

Piper Findlater has been suitably rewarded by the Victoria Cross. In this country we have no Victoria Crosses to bestow upon soldierly musicians. But there should be a special roll of honor for them in the annals of music. And Americans are not less brave than their British brothers-in-arms.

The music at Unity Church this morning will be:
"Berceuse" (Spinnery.)
"Rock of Ages" (Buck.)
Offertory, "The People that Walked in Darkness" (Handel)—F. L. Huebner.

At St. Vincent's Church this morning the choir will render Gounod's third mass. Before the sermon Parker's "Veni Creator" will be sung by Miss Helen Klokke. The offertory number, "Salve Regina," by Mercadante, will be sung by Herr Rubbo. Prof. Wilde will preside at the organ. The music at the Church of the Ascension, Boyle Heights, this morning will be as follows:
Organ Prelude, andante (Beethoven.)
Processional, "Oh, Savior, Precious Savior" (A. H. Mann.)
Venite (Randall.)
Glorias (Beethoven.)
Te Deum, chant (Goss and Prophet.)
Jubilate (Smith.)
Hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul"
Kyrie (Tours.)
Gloria Tibi (Paxton.)
Gloria Patri (Nares.)
Offertory solo, "Oh, Lord, Forget Me not" (Bach)—Miss A. M. Sibley.
Presentation, "All Things Come of Thee, Oh, Lord" (Humphreys.)
Recessional, "Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand" (Dykes.)
Postlude, triumphal march (Clark.)
Even song:
Prelude, organ, "Consolation" (Mendelssohn.)
Processional, "Thro' the Night of Doubt."
Glorias (Hervey.)
Magnificat (Nares.)
Nunc Dimittis (Anon.)
Hymn, "Abide with Me."
Gloria Patri (Hervey.)
Offertory, trio, "He that Hath Pity,"—Misses Edith Hamlin, Lettie Magee, Susie Gough.
Recessional, "God that Madeth Earth and Heaven" (Monk.)
Postlude in B (Concone.)

The following musical programme will be given at the Central Presbyterian Church this evening at 7:30 o'clock:

Trio, flute, violin and piano—William H. Mead, E. C. Wilson and Mrs. W. D. Larabee.
Double quartette, "Magnificat" (Simper)—Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, Mrs. C. Modini-Wood, Miss Louise Torrey, Miss Alice Eaton, J. T. Newkirk, C. Modini-

Wood, J. H. Stephens, Frank Wallace.
Solo, "The Better Land" (Cowen)—Miss Eaton.

Church quartette—Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, Miss Louise Torrey, J. T. Newkirk, J. H. Stephens; Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, leader; Mrs. W. D. Larrabee, organist; "Jerusalem" (Parker-Rees).
Solo, "Intermezzo" (Mascagni)—With string accompaniment, Mrs. Modini-Wood.

Offertory, trio for flute, violin and piano.

Double quartette, with tenor solo by Mr. Modini-Wood, "Calvary" (P. Rodney).

Cello solo, "Romance" (Gottschman)—Russell H. Ballard.

Church quartette with soprano solo by Mrs. J. T. Newkirk, and violin obligato by E. C. Wilson, "O Lord, I Come" (Braga).

Double quartette, "Lift Up Your Heads" (G. W. Marston).

The music at Plymouth Congregational Church this morning will be:

Anthem, "Father Almighty" (Costa).
Offertory, "Gallilee" (Adams)—F. Abbott.

Evening:
Anthem, "O for the Wings of a Dove" (Mendelssohn).

Offertory, "In the Cross of Christ" (Nicolini)—Duet, Miss Preston and Mrs. Wyatt.

The following musical programmes will be given at the regular Sunday services of the First Methodist Episcopal Church today: Morning:

Organ, "Communion in F" (D. R. Munro)—W. W. Ellis.

Anthem, "O Lord, How Manifold" (Barby)—Chorus choir.

Offertory, quartette, "A Hymn of the Homeland" (Sullivan)—Mrs. Chick, Mrs. Bender, Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Chick.

Postlude, "Festival March" (Charles Vincent).

Evening:

Organ, "Evening Prayer" (Henry Smart)—W. W. Ellis.

Anthem, "Prayer from Moses in Egypt" (Rossini)—Mrs. Chick, Mr. Schwab, Mr. Chick and choir.

Offertory, duet, "The Shadows of the Evening Hours" (Donizetti)—Mr. and Mrs. Chick.

Postlude, "Orchestral March" (D. R. Munro).

Miss Tertilia Eisenmeyer sang at Ontario at the Middlers' exercises at Chaffey College, last Wednesday, with Theodore Martens, as accompanist.

Miss Daisy Hamlin, soprano of Christ Church, has joined the Carl Martens Opera Company, and during her absence, Miss Ethel Graham will fill her place.

Theodore Martens' Orchestra played for the commencement class of '98 of Chaffey College, Ontario, and also at the sixth annual banquet of the alumni of the college Thursday.

Miss Maud Goodell has been engaged as contralto at Christ Episcopal Church.

Mr. and Mrs. William James Chick and the chorus choir of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, under the direction of Mr. Chick, assisted by Miss Beulah Wright, reader, will give a war-song concert on Tuesday evening, June 28. The programme will consist of the most familiar of the old war songs, with readings by Miss Wright.

The following special music will be rendered at the First Christian Church today:

Morning service:

Anthem, "Daughter of Zion" (Palmer)—Choir.

Solo, "Dream of Paradise" (Gray)—By Miss Mary Belle Daily, with violin accompaniment by Paul Brown.

Evening service:

Anthem, "Praise Ye the Father" (Gounod)—Choir.

Solo, "In Sight of the Crystal Sea"—R. N. Jeffery.

Mrs. James Ogilvie gave a pupil's recital yesterday afternoon, at which the programme was participated in by Marie Walters, Eva Smith, Edna McNeill, Leonora Montgomery, Rebecca Dorsey, Alfred Wright, Sedley Peck, Rowena Newton, Effie Gardner, Mabel Carter and Mrs. Frank Demond.

Franz Fridberg publishes an entertaining "leaf of recollections" in a recent issue of the Berlin Tageblatt. He says:

"In the spring of 1875 Richard Wagner came to Berlin to give two concerts with the local orchestra—Bilse's—one in the evening and one matinee. He appeared at the first rehearsal with young Anton Seidl at his side. In 1866 Wagner wrote to his friend Joseph Hellmesberger, in Vienna, and begged him to send to him a young artist capable of bringing order into his sadly-disarranged scores. Hellmesberger, with his wonderful keensightedness, at once recognized the man in my conservatory colleague, Hans Richter, the fourth hornist of the Royal Opera Orchestra. How little he was deceived subsequent events have shown. The world knows what the name of Hans Richter signifies for Wagnerian art. For a long time after Richter had gone away from Wagner—I believe to become Hofkapellmeister at Munich—Wagner was unable to find a helper with anything like his capabilities until Anton Seidl came to him. In time he

became Wagner's right hand; he was, in fact, the real conductor of our rehearsals. It was impossible to conceive all that this young man from Budapest heard and knew by heart. Before Wagner himself had noted errors in his own music Seidl could be seen flying over chairs and desks to correct the blunder. The master viewed the actions of his young familiar with paternal love, and repeatedly I heard him murmur: "Ho, he! What would I do without my Seidl?" If Seidl disappeared for a moment, and things began to go a bit at sixes and sevens, Wagner would look about anxiously and cry: "Help, Seidl!" and Seidl would come with flying leaps to set things to rights. In one passage it seemed impossible to achieve what was wanted of the bass trumpet. The player was an excellent trumpeter, but could not understand the exotic instrument. In vain did Seidl labor with him, sing the passage, rewrite it for him, explain it over and over again; it wouldn't go. Wagner, too, tried his eloquence, but with as little success. At length Seidl turned to the director's stand and said: "Master, it is impossible for me to make the man play it." "For me, too," replied Wagner, angrily, and the two looked at each other despairingly. All at once the figure of Bilse rose up beside the trumpeter, took the instrument from his hand and played the passage perfectly. Bilse, a practical man and routinier, had, as usual, found a way out of the difficulty; the man grasped what was wanted and played the passage in turn, correctly and with surety. Wagner turned to Seidl, and in his Saxon dialect observed: "There, you see, Seidl, Bilse can do what the two of us couldn't." Five years later I heard "Die Gotterdammerung" under Seidl's direction in Leipzig. Not long before I had heard the first and second performance of the tremendous work in Munich under Levy. Without wishing in the least to deprecate the merits of this great artist, I must say that for me Seidl's conception was the greater. There was in it more life, more movement, more poetry. In fact, I received the impression that night that of all the conductors I had got acquainted with, Seidl was the chosen interpreter of Wagner. Since then many conductor stars have appeared in the Wagnerian heavens, and Seidl may have been forced a little into the background, but, nevertheless, he will remain in all future one of the brightest gems in Richard Wagner's crown of fame.

[New York Sun:] Reports from London say that both the de Reszkes are in splendid voice, and when they return to New York next winter there will be ground for increased enthusiasm, which may be tempered with regret on account of the vague rumors already coming from London that Jean will not sing after next year. He is now studying Parsifal in London with Motte, and will be heard next summer at Bayreuth in the role. That season will, according to the stories that are told by Jean's friends, mark his permanent retirement. He has already finished his study for "Gotterdammerung," and has already learned Walther in "Die Meistersinger," and will next year sing that role in German and not Italian. He is also to be heard at Covent Garden as John of Leyden in "La Prophete," which will be revived there, and also at the Metropolitan next winter. Ernst Van Dyck is also said to be in better voice than he was last year. The two Americans that Mr. Grau will present to their own countrymen for the first time are Suzanne Adams and Fanchon Thompson. Miss Thompson had never been on the stage until she appeared as the page in "Romeo et Juliette." But she acquitted herself with the ease of a veteran and has continued in her subsequent appearances the favorable impression created in her debut. Nordica and Ternina have shared the role of Isolde with equal honors, and they are to sustain the leading feminine roles in the three cycles of the trilogy which have already begun.

NOTES.

M. Saint-Saens will play with Mme. Kleeberg his variations on a theme by Beethoven at the Saale-Erard, London, on June 24.

In London has been formed a flute quartette, consisting of four different tuned instruments, viz: F flute, concert flute, tenor flute and bass flute.

Miss Ella Russell has been engaged as one of the soloists at the Gloucester, Eng., festival in September next. She will create the soprano role in Dr. Parry's new work.

"The Transfiguration" is the name of a new oratorio by the Abbé Lorenzo Perossi. In the short space of six weeks it has had six presentations in connection with the Milan Congress of Church Music.

A cousin of Franz Liszt, the widow Maar, whose husband had been a park-keeper at Oldenberg, died there lately in a condition of miserable poverty. During his life Liszt had liberally provided for her wants.

Stephen C. Masset, the author of "Watching for the Step Upon the Stair," in June, 1849, hired the only piano to be found at the time in San Francisco, and gave an entertainment there of songs and recitations.

Mlle. Toronto (Florence Brimmon) has just given a concert in her native city, Toronto, with the assistance of David Bispham and others. The fair beneficiary was indisposed, and only took part in the concerted music. As a consequence the public was incensed.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is anxious that

the public should understand that his new opera, "The Beauty Stone," is an entirely new departure. The work is not a comic opera, but a serious, earnest, romantic drama, in which the dialogue and action are both as important as the music.

Mr. Grau has beaten the record in London by mounting eleven different operas during the first of the season.

The "Messiah" is as great an attraction as ever to the London music lover. For a recent performance of the oratorio at the Alhambra Palace 23,298 tickets were sold.

Verdi has received from the Philharmonic Choral Society of Berlin a magnificent palette of flowers, decorated with ribbons of the German and Italian colors. The inscription ran: "To the every-young and incomparable great master, in sign of admiration and homage—The Philharmonic Choral Society of Berlin, May, 1898."

The Gazette Musicale states that, as a consequence of the new spirit of economy shown in Austrian court circles, the orchestra of the Imperial Chapel is to be "put down." Its members are drawn from the orchestra of the Imperial Opera, and are obliged to attend the religious ceremonies for a small sum—about \$420 a year for the entire body. But they cannot afford to lose even that, and the Emperor has been appealed to.

The Queen of Italy lately attended a performance in Rome of Verdi's Manzoni "Requiem," and afterward sent a telegram to the illustrious master, "Senator of the Kingdom," wherein her majesty said she could express neither the feeling which the work excited in her nor the profound admiration she cherished for him. The venerable composer telegraphed in reply that the Queen's words would be comfort and consolation to him in his sad old age.

Spielmann, a favorite Russian tenor, bade farewell to his Moscow admirers the other day, under uncommon circumstances. It is usual on such occasions to present the leave-taking artist with presents of intrinsic value, but Spielmann announced that he could not accept any offerings of the kind. Flowers and wreaths, said his extraordinary singer, were the only tributes that an artist could fittingly receive. Thus far he is not announced as the sole spectacle in a farewell tour.

The Metropolitan Orchestra, under the leadership of Henry P. Schmidt, will begin its second season of concerts at Madison Square Garden on June 18.

[Musical Age:] A large philharmonic orchestra is in process of formation in San Francisco. The strength of the orchestra will be sixty performers, and the institution will be modeled on the lines of the Royal Amateur Orchestra of London. James Hamilton Howe is to be the conductor, and Joseph M. Willard the concert master.

Turin is proud of its new organ, which is claimed to be the finest in Italy, if not in the world. It is certainly gigantic, taking up 123 square meters, with a front of nearly forty yards. There are 203 pipes, and the motive power is supplied by sixteen bellows, worked by gas. The organ was built in Turin, and before being placed in the Church of Santa Maria del Cuore, will be used at the Turin exposition for a series of concerts by eminent organists from various countries, who have been invited to cooperate.

The Orchestral Association Gazette has an article on the tricks resorted to by conductors to illustrate their intentions. At a recent rehearsal, to indicate his wish for a good attack in a certain passage in a piece, Mr. Mottl shouldered his baton, screwed up one eye, and made pretense to slaughter the enemy. This brief, if comical, illustration, immediately had the desired result. In the same way Richter, conducting the "Tristan" prelude on one occasion, laid his hand, as if involuntarily, upon his heart to indicate the infinite tenderness with which he wished a certain passage to be played.

Punch's description of Paderewski in "Animal Land" is very amusing: "This curious little creature never comes out in the same place only about once a year—that keeps his yellow up. They take him round in a selloon carriage with his name very large on the outside hermetically sealed and dekerated with maden-hare ferns and rare broadcades. They stop at the towns and let him out to play for a few minutes, then all the ladies in dabbly dresses weep and gassp and shriek out 'Divine!' and settra, and rush bout after him till the police step in—then they kiss the legs of the pnyanno and mone for a fortnight after. He looks more like a mepp than anything I think."

[Boston Herald:] "Experiences With Richard Wagner, Franz Liszt, and Many Other Contemporaries," is the title of a new book by Wendelin Weissheimer, which contains much interesting gossip and a number of letters not heretofore printed. Weissheimer declares that Wagner at first intended the "Lohengrin" prelude to be merely the introduction to a longer overture, but that he gave up the plan on mature consideration. It appears that the publishers of the "Nibelung's Ring" (Schott & Co.) were not at all sanguine as to having made a good bargain. When Wagner handed them the "Walkure," with the remark that it would surely some day become a money-maker, the head of the firm replied, with a smile: "Oh, get out, you are an enthusiast." One of the greatest of Wagnerian conductors, Hermann Levi, was not, we are told, an enthusiast at first. He confessed to Weissheimer that when he studied and

played the "Meistersinger Vorspiel," he was not at all pleased with it. As for Weissheimer himself, he was an enthusiast from the beginning. One day he applauded Wagner's "Faust" overture vigorously, when Brahms, who happened to sit next to him, exclaimed, "But, my dear Weissheimer, you will burst your white kid gloves." Of Liszt, Weissheimer tells an amusing anecdote. One evening, after the two had imbibed a bottle or two of Rhine wine at a tavern, they started to go home. It was late at night, but they had so much to say to each other that for full three hours they kept on escorting each other home.

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SIGNAL PRACTICE AT TAMPA.

A DAY WITH LIEUT. GREENE AND HIS CORPS OF SIGNAL MEN.

By a Special Contributor.

THE most picturesque practice work being done in Tampa at the present time by the regular army is that of the Signal Corps.

In time of peace the corps is a small one. Gen. A. W. Greely, the famous Arctic explorer, is at its head. Under him are one colonel, one major, five captains, three first lieutenants, fifty sergeants, ten corporals, and 100 privates. The men have been scattered over the United States, most of them being stationed at the various government telegraph stations. This is the first time that the entire corps has been together. It has now been broken by the sending of five sergeants to join the forces bound to Manila.

The officer in charge here is Lieut. Greene, and he has recruited a large number of men from the ranks and

to correspond with the three stations near Fort Brooke, about three miles away. Each station is provided with a heliograph, flags, a telescope and field glasses. If the sun is out the heliograph is set up at once. It is a very simple instrument, but wonderfully effective, and the men are fond of working with it. It consists of a glass, which is so placed on a tripod as to catch the rays of the sun. Directly in front, on a similar tripod, is a metal screen which intercepts the reflection of the glass. The screen is composed of two pieces, and these are made to open and shut sharply by means of a lever at the side. When the glass is accurately trained on the station with which communication is to be carried on, one of the men stands with his finger on the lever and opens and shuts the screen according to a simple telegraphic code, making combinations of long and short flashes with pauses. Sometimes it happens that the glass cannot be

The flag signalling may be seen at a distance of five miles.

The old-fashioned method of signalling at night was by means of the torch. This was composed of a cylinder of copper half filled with oil, in which a huge wick was thrust. It was fastened to the end of a stick. Here was an instrument to be used precisely as the flag is used in the day time. The torch has been superseded by the lantern and screen on the same principle as the heliograph. But Lieut. Greene has on hand a supply of the old-fashioned torches in case an emergency should arise in which they would be needed.

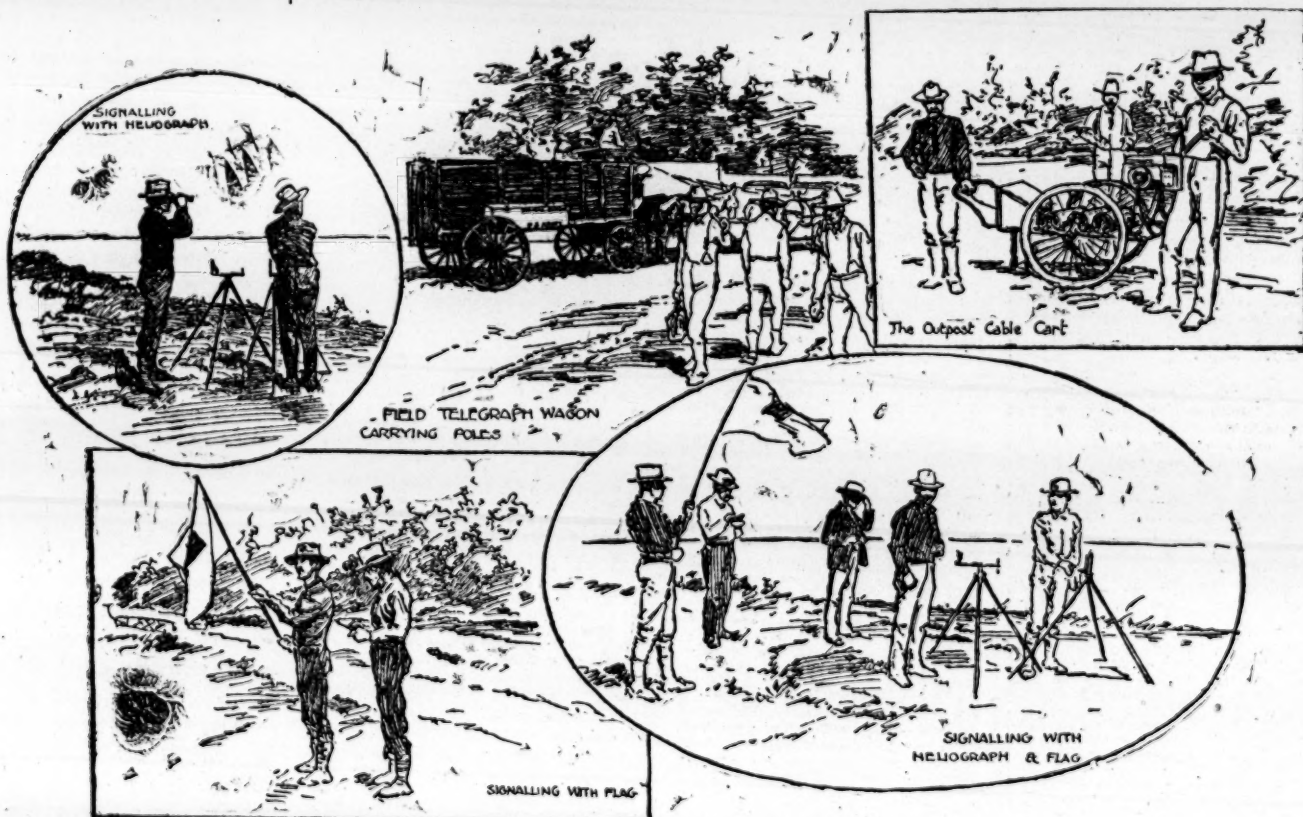
The three stations at Ballast Point and at Fort Brooke, while not many feet apart, work quite independently of each other. Lieut. Greene's first idea was to station the men on various islands in the bay. This was found impracticable, because the shallowness of the surrounding water obliged them to wade ashore and the dense mangrove growth prevented them from moving about on the islands. The present system of practice is, however, very satisfactory.

The men knock off at 11 o'clock, eat their lunch and rest until 1 o'clock. Then they practice again from 1 till 3 o'clock, when they return to camp. The only other events of their day are dinner at 6 o'clock, retreat roll-call at 6 o'clock and guard mount at 6:05 o'clock. There is a guard de-

and the whole business can be taken up and packed in the carts more rapidly even than it was set up. Thus the same poles and the same wire may be used over and over again and last—unless captured by the enemy—through an entire campaign.

There are times when it is impossible to carry the heavy carts, when perhaps both carts and mules have been abandoned or left in the rear. The "outpost cable car" is then used. It is a little car made of steel, with four wheels, which have rubber cushion tires. On the cart are four reels of wire and telegraph and telephone receiving and sending apparatus. Besides these there is a kit or knapsack containing a fifth reel. This kit is used as a last resource, when even the outpost cable car has been abandoned. The cable car wire is arranged for telephone as well as telegraph. It is thoroughly insulated and merely laid along the ground. Old Mother Earth is called into play to complete the circuit. As there are no poles to bother with, it can be laid and taken up in a very short time. It may be used to connect the advance guard with the main army. If relief is needed a message along the wire gets to the general in command much sooner than if carried by an aide, who might be shot.

CAPTIVE BALLOON SIGNALLING. There is one other method of obser-



is putting them through a rigid course of training and practice. These men will serve only during the war. The regular members of the corps have never been able to practice together, and so each day they are busily engaged in practice which will render their knowledge of more practical service when they reach Cuba.

The Signal Corps camp is one of the prettiest camps in Tampa. It is situated in a field near the Tampa Bay Hotel kennels and overlooking Hillsborough Bay. Some grass has managed to grow in the ever-prevailing sand, and if there is not enough of it to make turf, it holds the sand down a little when the wind blows. Nearly all the tents are pitched near or underneath shade trees, and there is a pervading air of extreme cleanliness and quiet.

At 6 in the morning is reveille and roll call and at 6:10 breakfast. At 7 the men start off in the mule carts for signal drill. Part of them go to the water front near the prettiest camps in Tampa. Old Fort Brooke, part go to Ballast Point, a famous picnic ground on the outskirts of Tampa, jutting out into Hillsborough Bay. Instead of sending the men down there in the cars, Lieut. Greene has chartered a naphtha launch from the hotel which carries them from Fort Brooke down the bay to the Point in about forty minutes. The men are always anxious to be selected for the Ballast Point detail.

HELIOGRAPH PRACTICE.

On arriving at the Point they set up three stations on the water front

so placed as to reflect the rays of the sun. In this case another glass is set up, which flashes the light upon the first one, and the blinding flash which is seen across the bay is but a reflection. At a distance of one mile, the width of the flash is 161-3 yards, and the flash may be read at a distance of eight or ten miles.

While one man is at the heliograph, another sits with his eye to the telescope which is fastened to a convenient tree, and another stands with pad and pencil ready to take down the answering flashes, or to read off the message to be sent.

FLAG SIGNALLING.

Besides the work done with the heliograph, there is daily practice with the flags, of which there are two, namely, a white flag with a red square in the center, and a red flag with a white square in the center. These are used simply according to the landscape—the flag which will show clearest against the background of the station being selected.

In the Signal Corps the wand or stick may be called the unit. With it the training of the novice begins. He is made to wave it to the right and left in spelling out messages, until he gets so sick of the stick that he never wants to see one again. But he has gained facility and is put on the flag which he learns to manipulate in the same way, until he is equally sick of that. He finally learns to read messages or words as a whole, just as we all read a word or a sentence. He is at last hardly conscious of the separate movements which comprise it.

talled day and night to keep watch over the mules and horses corralled near by. All the members of the corps are mounted and a large number of mules are required to carry the apparatus of the field telegraph.

THE FIELD TELEGRAPH.

The field telegraph is, perhaps, the most important work of the corps. Practice with this has not been carried on in Tampa on account of the sandy soil, but the men will have plenty of field telegraph work to do in an active campaign. Its effective operation may save us thousands of lives, and win battles. The field telegraph can be set up in an incredibly short time. In ordinary field practice three miles are often put in operation in an hour. Over uncertain ground a mile an hour is allowed for at the minimum.

In setting up the telegraph different work is allotted to each man, and he is so thoroughly trained that he goes about it without delay or reference to the others. For instance, one man gallops ahead and lays out the course, indicating where each pole is to be set. He is followed by others who dig holes at each stake. Then comes the cart bearing the poles, and a pole is thrown off as each hole is reached. After this comes the cart containing the wire cable, which is reeled off so fast that the mules are kept at a trot. The men who fasten the wire to the poles and place them in the ground shoving in the earth around them, bring up the rear. About forty poles are allowed to a mile.

A station can be made at any point,

vation and signalling which comes within the province of the Signal Corps. This is the work which may be accompanied by the use of balloons. Three large ones have been made for the corps and shipped to either Tampa or Key West—but they will probably not be put in operation even for practice until the campaign starts in. The balloons will be inflated with hydrogen, not gas. The corps has its own apparatus for the manufacture of this. The balloon is always held by what is called a "captive rope." This rope incloses a telephone wire, so that there is constant communication between the officer in the balloon and those on the ground. The great advantage of the balloon is that it enables the corps to look on the other side of hills or forests and to survey the country generally. Then, too, signalling can be done from one balloon to another, when it would be impossible to do it on the ground.

The men of the Signal Corps are provided with pistols and carbines, but they go through no more military drill than is needed to learn how to use them diligently. The black stripe and chevron is their distinguishing color, and the insignia of the corps consists of two flags crossed, with a torch between. The men who compose the corps are of a superior stamp, intelligent, strong and willing.

H. M. B.

Miss Florence Nightingale, though an invalid, continues to take an interest in everything appertaining to nursing, especially the nursing of soldiers.

WICKEDEST IN THE WORLD.

ARTENA, IN THE VOLSCIAN MOUNTAINS, RANKS
THUS AMONG CITIES.

By a Special Correspondent.

ROME, June 1, 1898.—Armed with a government commission, Cesare Lombroso and other renowned students of criminology have turned their attention to the little city of Artena, in the Volscian Mountains, some forty miles, as the crow flies, from the capital. Lombroso will write a book on Artena.

This town of 4000 inhabitants lives in history as the southern hatching-oven of evil-doers and felons. As long as four and a half centuries ago Corrado Celto said of its citizens: "No possible punishments can deter them from heaping up crime upon crime, for their perversity of mind is more fertile in inventing new offenses, than the imagination of judges is in new punishments." And at the period mentioned new-fangled ideas for executing and torturing criminals were almost as plentiful as such relating to bicycles are today.

Either for patriotic or geographical reasons, or both, Artena has never figured in the criminology literature of the present period, which has branded other places in Italy as homes of the born delinquent; but now an overhauling of records, ancient and contemporary, by the well-known authorities on medical jurisprudence is promised, and we will soon know all about this romantic spot, where assassins grow wild, where fair-browed mothers educate their children in the noble art of cutting throats, and where revenge is the prayer on the lips of young and old.

Meanwhile your correspondent has done a little investigating on his own hook. To begin with he ascertained that while the crop of murders—and this does not include homicides or mere manslaughter—in the whole of Italy is on a ratio of thirty to every other kind of 10,000 deaths in the kingdom, nearly 2 per cent. of the men, women and children buried in the mountain cemeteries of Artena year by year, die by violence. And let the reader remember here that the Italian national murder crop is the largest in the civilized world, being four and a half times larger, for instance, than that of Great Britain, which is not reckoned among the gentlest countries.

When I asked at the railway station here for a ticket to Artena, I was told that no such place was on the route, and the map corroborated that statement. However, I insisted that this town had been a reality somewhere in the southeast of Rome, between the western main chain of the Apennines and the Alban Mountains, for five or six centuries or even more. Then a council of officials was called and one of them, who had formerly been in the service of the Papal government, remembered that Artena was a new name for the old robber stronghold of Montefortino, where a tribe of the ancient Volscians, who gave the Roman republic so much trouble, is still flourishing.

"Artena," he continued, "has no railway station, for we could probably not find a station master who would trust himself in that neighborhood. The nearest station is at Volmontone, on the Rome-Naples line, via Dellettri."

I found the town, which I reached on mule-back, one of the most picturesque situated in the kingdom. Artena crowns the summit of a mountain 1200 feet high. Half way up stands a mighty castle built like a fortress of the Middle Ages, with towers and a moat galore. It belongs to the Borghese, but no member of that princely family has set foot in it ever since shirts of chain mail and steel bonnets went out of fashion. In fact, they ceased taking personal interest in their property since their neighbors above acquired their first blunderbuss.

The town consists of a single street crawling up the mountain in zigzag fashion. The houses are low and narrow in depth; behind the small back yards the rocks descend abruptly, as if hewn off by a mighty rush of waters. From the summit an enchanting outlook can be had into the Roman Campagna, the Alban and Sabine mountains.

The 4000 citizens of this town are,

according to the Mayor's statements, among the best situated in Italy, as far as means and opportunities for making a steady and comfortable living are concerned, even the poorest of them owning enough rich land in the valley to yield all they need, while the better-to-do families are among the heavy wheat sellers and speculators of the province. That actual want does not exist in Artena was further demonstrated to me by the surprising fact that during my visit there was not a single beggar approached me; not even the children asked for centesimos.

Under these circumstances to which may be added a particularly mild climate, one should imagine that the Artenienses were a happy-go-lucky lot, a little lazy perhaps, but certainly unwilling to habitually walk the path of the transgressor. Such a surmise would completely coincide with the writings of the Lombrosos, Morrisons, Ferris and others, who insist that the majority of criminals are bred under anomalous social conditions. Moreover, it would concur with the latest year book of the New York State Reformatory, which says that 53 per cent. of criminals in New York came from homes which were positively bad, that is, where want and abject poverty reigned, besides crime; while only 7½ per cent. came from homes that were positively good.

So much for pathological theories. As a matter of every-day practice, crime flourishes in Artena as if the town were one immense bagnio, and its 4000 inhabitants so many graduates from the galleys, set free on a lone island to massacre and rob each other at will.

As already stated, 2 per cent. of all deaths in Artena are the outcome of murder direct; persons dying of wounds received in assaults, or by the action of incendiaries, are not included in the list. Thefts, street robbery, burglary and assaults with stiletto or revolver are masters of such ordinary occurrence in the town, and in the valley belonging to the people, that to investigate them all, according to the Mayor of the city, the number of police officials and judges would have to be increased out of all proportions to the total number of inhabitants. The authorities, continued this official, take notice only of the most atrocious of crimes brought to their notice by the press of the capital, or when non-residents suffer.

This complacent official is the eleventh successor of a Mayor mysteriously murdered in Artena in the beginning of 1879. All these Mayors were elected for a period of ten years. Three died under the hands of assassins two of them in broad daylight and on the open market place. The rest received such wounds as to cripple them for life and make them leave their post in haste. The present incumbent of the office aspires to the distinction of outliving his term, and to that end goes about his business with ears securely plugged and eyes shut. As a piece of general information he told me that "the number of crimes against life and property brought to official recognition in Artena is fifteen times greater, relatively to the number of inhabitants, than in any other place or district of Italy." Mark the words "official recognition!"

Everything tends to show that almost the entire population of this mountain town is imbued with criminal propensities. There is no need of leading an Arteniense, who may have strayed from his or her environment, into crime by suggestion. All of them seem to be possessed of an irresistible passion for cruelty—cruelty that wishes its victim to feel the bitterness of death. The men and women of Artena are even wanting in paternal and maternal affection. Vengeance is of their daily prayer and in deliberateness of criminal purpose they have no equals on the face of Europe, save, perhaps, in some parts dominated by "the unspeakable Turk."

Since the old name of Montefortino was erased from the map after the fall of Rome and the end of the Papal government in 1870, three entire families, some of the oldest in the city, have been completely wiped out—grandparents, parents, brothers and sisters, cousins and nieces, nephews and uncles and aunts—the

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Scarenzies, the Dabos and the Rulfis. Neighbor throws himself upon neighbor in the fields, on the street, or in his or her castle, the home. All houses are provided with means of fortification and many trapdoors. Victims of hatred or the prizes of robbery are killed, maimed, or tortured. A house goes up in flames and a half a dozen children with it. Who cares? Next day a friend of the murdered family shoots down the perpetrator or perpetrators wherever he finds or tracks them.

The authorities are powerless, for no citizen of Artena will bear witness against another. "Vengeance is mine" says the mountain "hero" or "heroine," and no matter how convincing the proof furnished, his or her obstinacy of denial is greater. I attended a session of the Assizes at Artena early in the year. The whole town knew that young Ottavi saw his father murdered by Jegado. Did he bear out the public prosecutor? Not a word could that official draw from his sealed lips. His sisters, his mother, who had been likewise direct or indirect witnesses to the deed, were equally silent. When I returned to Rome I read in the Tribuna a dispatch saying that Jegado's house was broken into night before last and that the murderer and his family of three small children were bound to the bed, drenched with kerosene, and slowly roasted to death—"perpetrators unknown," of course.

Murder is avenged by murder in Artena, as was done for centuries past in Montefortino, and whoever testifies against a red-handed scoundrel takes his life in his hands. Hatred, jealousy and petty squabbles lead to new murders, for the citizen of Artena is unstable, excessively vain, morbidly irritable and loves revenge above all things.

After 1870 the new government resolved to break up the time-honored robber nests, and Montefortino in particular was given a strong judicial administration; schools were erected and the greatest severity was exercised in carrying out the laws and enforcing respect for them.

As a consequence a few hundred of the inhabitants had to be taken charge of at once and shipped to the county seat, where they were confronted with their judges, a cage having been built for every twelve prisoners. Whole families were then deported; but crime did not diminish in the least. The new city of Artena soon had as bad a name as the Montefortino of old.

Just before Pietro Acciarito heaped new criminal renown upon his native city by attempting the life of King Umberto in April last, a royal official was foully murdered in Artena; and, though many are undoubtedly in the secret of his taking off, it is impossible to gain one particle of evidence assuring conviction. It happened in this way. About a year ago the letter carrier of the city was deposed and another, younger man, sent from Rome to take his place. The wife of the former, a fine-looking woman, went about the city bewailing his misfortune and offering proof that her husband had been unlawfully dismissed. Finally, she gave out that she had made a vow to the Holy Vir-

gin to wear a black dress in the Easter procession, which meant certain death to the new letter carrier. Of course, the people of Artena saw the point of this talk, and when the young woman thus appeared on April 18, among 300 others clad in white, singing and praying in the procession behind the cross, nobody in town doubted that the government would soon have to send a second postman to that district.

The blasphemous woman not only wore the unconventional dress, but instead of the candle and flowers carried an unlighted torch in her hand, wound with crape. On the following Monday, April 26, the letter carrier was found dead in the road leading from Volmontone to the mountain town. He had been shot through the head and a dagger stuck in his heart. All the money and valuable letters he carried were gone.

There are only surmises as to the murderer or murderers, and these say that the man was shot down by Maria's lover, and that she, to make death sure, or following an impulse of cruelty, plunged the knife into him.

The government stands aghast before the problem of what to do with this town full of criminals. On March 7, 1857, Pope Paul IV issued an edict ordering the city of Montefortino to be razed to the ground. The command was only half carried out. Troops drove the citizens from their strongholds into the forests and encamped on the victorious ground after many a hot battle. But two years later the new Pontiff, Pius IV, allowed the citizens to return, and since then no such summary form of reform has been attempted; although it is generally conceded to be the only one that might be of lasting benefit.

H. W. F.

If anyone knows of a more admirable specimen of the wood-engraver's art than Timothy Cole's frontispiece to the May Century that person is hereby challenged to produce it. No one will dispute Mr. Cole's rank as the first of living wood engravers and of all his blocks—including those sixty-seven famous ones from the old Italian masters, and goodness knows how many after the old Dutch and English, to say nothing of modern painters—none can surpass this, because even Mr. Cole cannot surpass perfection. The writer recollects none which equal it, although many come to mind which were more beautiful than the paintings they translated. Romney's noted picture of "The Parson's Daughter" is the subject of this one. She is a slender creature with dreamy eyes, thin folds of muslin melting against her neck, and a profusion of careless curls such as only Romney's women wore. He must have arranged the hair of all his fair sitters, and a fortune awaits any modern hairdresser who can revive the art. Timothy Cole renders this soft, pliant head with caressing touches. The tough box-wood block and the rigid graver are pliable as wax and silk in his hands. He spreads a bloom over this youthful beauty like that on a flower, or the dust of a butterfly's wing, or the last puff of eighteenth-century powder. Something intangible and gracious lightly veils her charms. Do you remember Fuller's "Winifred Dysart"? This girl might have been her grandmother.

HOSPITAL WORK AT THE FRONT.

SURGEON-IN-CHIEF POPE'S ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE CUBAN CAMPAIGN.

By a Special Contributor.

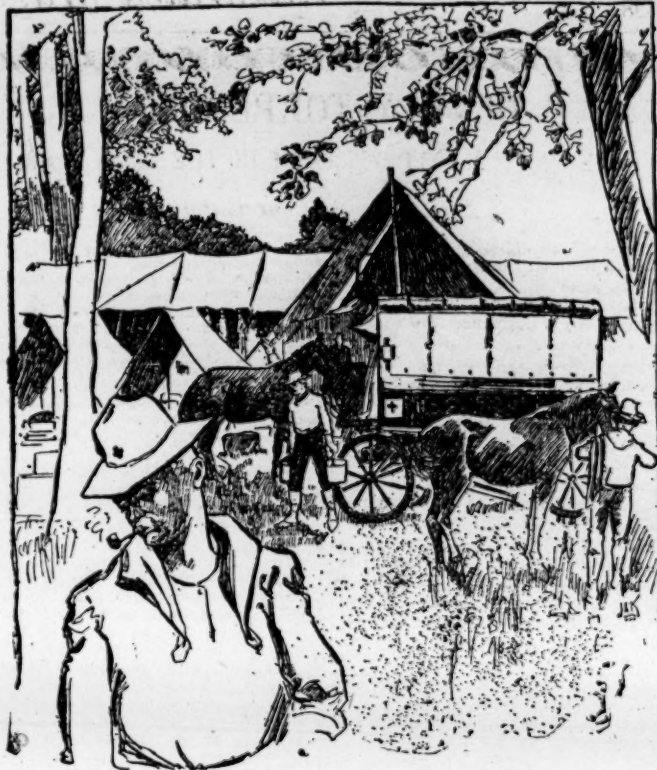
EVER since the first army tents were pitched in Tampa, the Hospital Corps of the regular army has been actively at work. Surgeon Benjamin F. Pope, who has just been promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel of volunteers, is the surgeon-in-chief of the army stationed here. Upon him falls the responsibility of preparing the medical department for the Cuban campaign.

The Hospital Corps, like every other branch of the service, has been on a peace footing for the past thirty years. Stores and equipments were needed as well as recruits, and nowhere so badly as at Tampa, with the army of invasion. The surgeons who were stationed at the various regimental posts and barracks came to Tampa when the troops which they served were called there. Since then Dr. Pope has examined and contracted with a number of men who are to go to Cuba in the capacity of assistant surgeons and acting assistant surgeons. Many of these are Cubans and immunes, who have made a particular study of yellow fever. The army surgeons are prepared for most anything in the way of up-to-date surgery, but few of them have had any practical experience in the dreaded Cuban disease; this makes the expert addition to their corps very welcome.

As soon as each regiment camped in the location selected for it here by the commanding officer, the hospital and dispensary tents were pitched and the corps of men with the red cross on their arms fell into the daily routine of camp duty as easily as the soldiers of the line. A number of recruits from

established one of the few large field hospitals which have been in existence in this country for many years. The regimental hospitals and dispensaries, with the quota of surgeons and assistants provided for each regiment, still remain and are permanent institutions. The large hospital is the Division Field Hospital, and is attached to the entire division and not to any particular regiment. Several tents have been pitched and all the patients who are ill enough to be in bed, are quartered there. Out of the thousands of troops here, there are but thirty of these patients. They are brought up to the hospital in ambulances, but once in a while are taken in on a stretcher. One of the sergeants comes forward, assigns a cot to the man, and reports his arrival to the doctor in charge, who immediately makes an examination and prescribes for him, giving the prescription to the steward on duty, who puts it up in the dispensary tent and administers it according to directions.

As the field hospital now in operation in Tampa is the one which will immediately be set up in Cuba on the landing of the troops, an idea of its construction is rather interesting. The surgeon-in-chief, Maj. A. H. Affel, and his staff, appointed by Dr. Pope, will serve in the same capacities throughout the campaign. Maj. Affel has two assistants, and one of these, Dr. W. E. Parker of New Orleans, is the only surgeon appointed from civil life to the hospital service. Their quarters are to the left of the hospital tents and consist of a tent apiece—with a "fly" or awning in front—and a mess tent. The shelter tents of the assistants stretch in a long row in front of the hospital. The horses are corralled beyond. For the hospital itself seven tents are



THE NEW DIVISION FIELD HOSPITAL AT TAMPA.

The smell of antiseptics is in the air, and the stewards and privates pass back and forth among the prostrated soldiers, taking temperatures, and giving their doses and diet. Others are at work tidying the operating room or compounding medicines in the dispensary.

Apart by itself is the tent reserved for infectious diseases. It is some twenty-five feet from the main ward, but at present it shelters nothing more dangerous than measles. Measures are being taken to isolate also the two or three typhoid fever patients, who, it is needless to say, will not take part in the Cuban campaign. Every where is order, cleanliness and system.

Within the precincts of the field hospital is the tent or office of Col. Pope. Here is performed most of the executive and clerical work of the corps in Tampa—and it is infinite. As the volunteers arrive, they must be supplied as well as the regulars. Their half-organized departments must be fully organized and get into working trim at the earliest possible moment. Their equipments do not equal those of the regular corps. While they are all supplied with "first aid" knapsacks, they are not, as a rule, provided with field medicine chests.

Orderlies are continually riding up with dispatches and requisitions are brought in for approval. Everything given out or taken in must be recorded. Nearly all of this work, in addition to the correspondence in regard to supplies and reports, fall to the stewards, who are very efficient men.

The surgeons have made up their minds to expect hard work when the army gets to Cuba. They feel that they are merely getting in trim now. They remember such battles in the civil war as Chickamauga and Gettysburg, where the surgeons worked forty-eight hours without a pause, until they reeled as they stood. They believe that the limbs of many men which would have been amputated at the time of the late war will be saved now, because of the wonderful advance in the knowledge of antiseptics. They claim that Uncle Sam will send a wonderfully well-equipped corps in this respect to the field, and that every-

thing that can be done in the way of field surgery will be done.

ANNA NORTHEED BENJAMIN.

Speech Against Banquet.

[Exchange:] Ex-Gov. Peck of Wisconsin, tells this on himself: "It was some Grand Army affair. I don't recollect what I was to speak in one room, and upstairs the relief was serving dinner to the Grand Army men, 300 at a time. One batch was safely at the table, when I was introduced, and I stood up to give what I had fixed up as a pretty presentable speech. I had no sooner begun with what seemed a neat introduction, when the cook, clad in a suggestive white apron, appeared in the doorway at the back of the hall, and announced in an ordinary tone of voice, 'There is room now for about 300 at the tables.' 'Well, there were about 300 in my audience, and the crowd, to a man, got up and started for the door. And there I was left with no audience and no dinner. I managed to call to them as they went that that settled it; that I had talked against a brass band and a horse race, but never before against a banquet in full swing.'

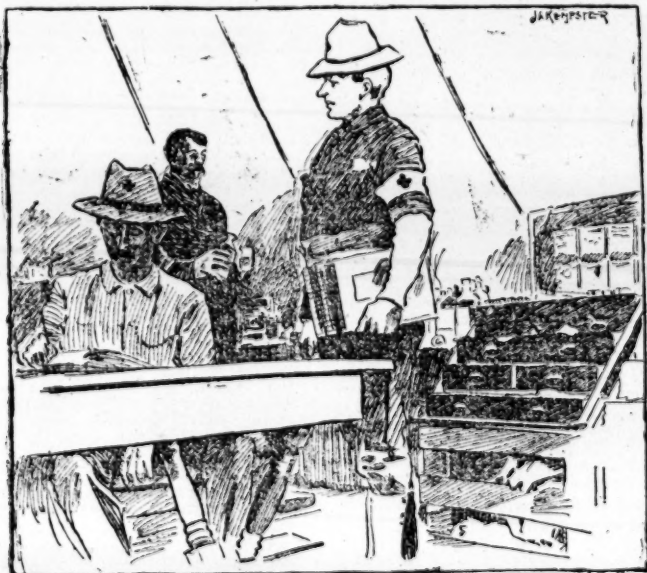
Henry Clay Identified.

"The millionaire brewer, Busch, of our city, was once entertaining a friend from the old country, who was making his first visit to America," said W. T. Bass of St. Louis at the Normandie, to a Washington Post reporter.

"The stranger from the fatherland and his host concluded to pay a visit to Kentucky to see some blooded horses. They went about through the blue grass region enjoying themselves immensely. They sojourned awhile at Lexington, and were guests of a gentleman who had a splendid painting of Henry Clay.

"I believe I have heard of him," said the pilgrim from over the Rhine. "He is the man who makes all your fine cigars. We know about him quite well in Germany."

"Oh, no," said Busch, speaking up quickly, "this isn't the man that makes those cigars which are called by his name. This one was President of the United States."



INTERIOR OF DISPENSARY TENT (STEWART AT TABLE, ASSISTANT IN BACK GROUND.)

the nursing forces of Bellevue and other hospitals, who had enlisted, were sent down and had to be broken in. They were used to all kinds of nursing, but the ambulance and stretcher drills and "first aid to the wounded" were something decidedly new, and they found that private nursing in a great city was very different from camp nursing, where every one of them was obliged to be expert in lifting and carrying the wounded from the field. It is warm work for Tampa and will be found warm in Cuba, too.

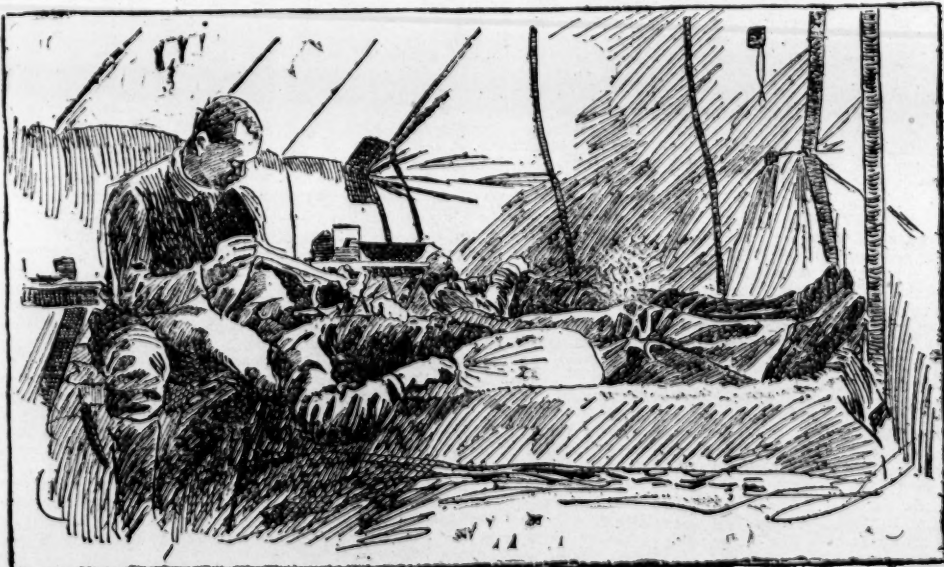
The surgeons live like the officers of the line, but the assistants, composed of stewards, assistant steward and private, lodge in small shelter tents near the hospital and sleep two in a tent. The regular army rations are given out to them as well as to the hospital patients; but as the patients can seldom eat the army fare, the surgeon in charge sells the rations which he does not use, and uses the money to buy the delicacies which are more suited to their condition. This is called the "hospital fund."

In time of peace the corps usually trains its own nurses, but at the present juncture the surgeon-in-chief is very glad to get hold of men who have had both training and experience.

One of the young men from Bellevue said that they were getting used to roughing it and that they were never better in their lives. He said that whereas they had previously in their nursing capacity been autocrats, all that was changed now, and he was looking about him in fear and trembling for the sight of an army officer whom he had nursed the year before. "If he finds me here, he won't do a thing to me!" the young fellow concluded, ruefully.

Dr. Pope has just organized and es-

now in use, and there are six more in reserve. They are pitched in the form of a T; the main ward being the upright, the dispensary, operating room and negro ward, the cross pieces. The patients are placed on light portable cots, which face each other at either side just as in an ordinary hospital.



NURSE ATTENDING PATIENT IN HOSPITAL TENT, TAMPA.

DEADLY TORPEDOES.

THE PART PLAYED BY THEM IN THE CIVIL WAR.

By a Special Contributor.

IT IS impossible to decide who first conceived the idea of blowing up vessels by the application of gunpowder or some other explosive substance. The thought that such a thing could be done is natural to every thinking brain, and is the common property of all mankind. It required genius, however, to know how to apply explosives to the bottom of ships so as to destroy them. The Greeks and other ancient people knew before the Christian era that there was such a thing as electricity. They felt it in the atmosphere, saw it in the lurid edges of the storm, viewed its fantastic tricks in the riven oak, saw its sparks play on the back of the house cat, but they were ignorant of any method by which it could subvert the interests of mankind, till this century dawned upon the world, and gave us a Franklin, who snatched it from the clouds, and a Morse, who taught it the English language.

Just so it was with the idea of the torpedo, till it was reduced to a practicable method of destroying ships. The nation or man who first made a practical test of blowing up ships by the use of a torpedo is entitled to the credit of this achievement. A crude effort was made in the Crimean war to blow up the ships at Sebastopol, but it was a failure. The first idea of using torpedoes by the Confederate side during the war between the States originated with Secretary Mallory, and some experiments were made by him in conjunction with the noted scientist Commodore M. F. Maury, and these studies and experiments were continued under the general supervision of Maj. Hunter Davidson of the Confederacy.

THE FIRST SUBMARINE TORPEDO.

After the battle of Seven Pines in 1861, Gen. Robert E. Lee, then commanding, sent for Gen. Rains, and said to him: "The enemy have upward of one hundred vessels in the James River, and we think they are about to make an advance that way upon Richmond, and if there is a man in the Southern Confederacy that can stop them, you are the man. Will you undertake it?" "I will try," said Gen. Rains, and immediately an order was made putting Gen. Rains in charge of all the submarine defenses of the James. He there constructed, opposite Drewry's Bluff, the first submarine torpedo ever built in America, and this was the genesis of the idea of destroying ironclads by submarine torpedoes. Now, every nation has a torpedo corps, and it is recognized by all nations as a civilized mode of warfare.

This mode of warfare was born of the very necessities of the South, as she neither had ship yards, mechanics nor money for the construction of ironclads, and the whole South was penetrated by rivers through which her very heart could be reached by gunboats. Necessity then became the mother of invention.

THE "DEMIJOHN" TORPEDO.

At first the system of the application of torpedoes to the bottom of vessels was a very crude and uncertain one, being dependent entirely on the collision of the boat with the torpedo, thereby causing the explosion. Boats often passed over these torpedoes without touching them, but as uncertain as was this method of actual collision, the gunboat Cairo of Commodore Porter's fleet, when steaming up the Yazoo River in December, 1862, ran afoul of an electric torpedo, and in six minutes she and her crew went down in twenty-five feet of water. "This torpedo," says a writer of that period, "was nothing more than a demijohn full of powder, anchored three or four feet below the surface. The float was a log, and this was anchored and held in place by a rope running to the bank on either shore. Anything striking the line on either side sent the galvanic spark straight to the powder." The same writer, continuing, says: "Thus, in six minutes, at an expense of \$50, the Confederates destroyed over \$300,000 worth of property, and cleared the river of a much-dreaded gunboat, besides sending forth a warning which made the remainder of the fleet timid for weeks." For the while the South used her demijohns for something more destructive than whiskey.

TORPEDO SERVICE AT MOBILE.

In the siege of Mobile by the gallant Farragut, the Tecumseh, and two other ironclads, four armed vessels, and five transports, amounting to a loss of \$3,500,000, and 180 lives. The Tecumseh sank instantly, only six or eight of her crew and men being saved. A Federal officer, who was on one of the ships attacking Mobile, and who had made observations of the effects of torpedoes on the bottom of ships, said: "It makes no difference whether the ship was of wood or tinclad, or ironclad. If she gets over a torpedo, it blows the same sized hole in the bottom of all alike, which I found to be on an aver-

age just twelve by eight feet square. The Tecumseh was one of the finest ironclads in Farragut's fleet, and had passed Fort Morgan with its heavy guns, without a scratch on her iron side, but in a fatal moment she touched the deadly torpedo and was lifted, as Confederates said who were watching her proud disdain of the forts, twenty feet out of the water, falling with a crushing weight and sinking like a cannon ball, carrying with her four-fifths of her gallant crew."

DESTRUCTIVENESS OF TORPEDOES DURING THE WAR.

During the war between the States, the Confederacy planted 123 torpedoes in Charleston Harbor and Stoner River, and they were a much surer protection to the city of Charleston than were the guns of Sumter and Wagner. One hundred and one torpedoes were planted in Roanoke River, and out of twelve vessels sent in to capture Fort Branch, six of them were sunk by torpedoes, and only one by the guns of the fort. There were fifty-eight vessels sunk during the war by torpedoes, among them the Harvest Moon, Farragut's flagship; the Thorn, the Commodore Jones, the monitor Patapsco, ram Osage, monitor Milwaukee, Housatonic, Cairo, and many others. Notwithstanding these great achievements of the torpedo service, the Confederates did not organize a torpedo corps until the third year of the war, and when it was too late, appropriated \$6,000,000 for its use.

DARING EXPLOIT OF GLASSELL AND CUSHING.

Any sketch of the operations of torpedoes in the United States would be incomplete without giving some of the details of the actual exploits of Lieut. W. E. Glassell, whose daring effort to blow up the New Ironsides was so graphically and gracefully presented in an editorial in The Times of the 7th ult. Lieut. Glassell was an officer on the Hartford, and returned from a cruise from China in the early summer of 1862. Having a taste for naval architecture, and for the study of explosives, he interested himself with Frank Lee of the engineers, in the construction of torpedoes. Some time after this, Mr. Stoney of Charleston fitted up a small torpedo boat, and offered it to Lieut. Glassell. The boat and its achievement is thus described by him: "The boat was ballasted so as to float deeply in the water, and all above was painted the most invisible color, bluish. The torpedo was made of copper, containing about one hundred pounds of rifle powder, and provided with four sensitive tubes of lead, containing an explosive mixture, and this was carried by means of a hollow iron shaft, projecting about fourteen feet ahead of the boat and six or seven feet below the surface. I had also an armament on deck of four double-barrel shotguns, and as many navy revolvers; also, four cork life preservers had been thrown on board and made its feel safe." Having procured an engineer and pilot and tested the speed of the boat, he sailed out of the port of Charleston on the night of the 5th of October, 1863, passing the line of picket boats, without being discovered, and struck a straight line for the New Ironsides. When within forty yards of the ship, Lieut. Glassell fired one barrel of his shotgun, killing the officer on deck, and in a moment the torpedo struck the Ironsides. Glassell was thrown in the water and afterwards was picked up by one of the boats of the squadron. His pilot and fireman held on to the torpedo boat and got back safely to Charleston. At the close of the war, Lieut. Glassell was in command of a regiment of sailors, and on account of his knowledge of torpedo defenses, was offered a high rank under a foreign flag, after the war, which he declined. The damage was so great to the Ironsides that she was laid up for the war and rendered, we believe, no service thereafter.

As the Confederate States were not then or afterward in a condition to issue letters patent to a torpedo discovery, the idea was soon appropriated by the gallant Capt. Cushing, U.S.N., who with a similar launch and torpedo, cut through a cordon of pine logs surrounding the ram Albemarle, sinking her in a few minutes. This was one of the most daring and successful achievements in the records of naval warfare, and his name will ever be encircled with a halo of glory so long as courage and gallantry are admired by man.

THE "CIGAR-BOAT" TORPEDO.

In February, 1864, after the Confederate ironclads had failed to raise the blockade of Charleston, they built a steam launch torpedo about 25 feet long, shaped like a huge cigar, of boiler plate iron, providing it with a screw wheel. She had no smokestack, and her deck was on a level with the water's edge. Running out fifteen feet from the bow was a spar to which was attached an electric torpedo, containing 200 pounds of powder.

The boat which sunk the Housatonic was built by Horace L. Handley of Mo-

bile, Ala., out of his private money, and he selected Lieut. Dixon of Alabama as its commander. This little boat could be submerged and run under the water. The builder, Mr. Handley, wished to experiment with it during the absence of Lieut. Dixon, and in an effort to submerge it sunk it, with several of the crew on board. It was afterward raised, and the "Lee Spear Torpedo" was attached to its bow, and in the darkness of the night Lieut. Dixon struck a line straight for the Housatonic, fully believing that if he sunk the ironclad he and his devoted little crew must perish. When the shock came the Housatonic, with all her immense guns and a crew of hundreds, went to the bottom, but the little torpedo and her crew went down with her, and for these long years they have slept the sleep of death side by side, as a diver sent by the government years afterward found the little torpedo lying beside the wreck of the Housatonic.

In January, 1865, the monitor Patapsco was blown up by a torpedo in the harbor of Charleston, and Rear-Admiral Sampson, then an executive officer of the ship, was blown into the air, and falling into the water, was rescued unhurt. By that fearful experience he learned something of the actual power of the torpedo. It was the achievements of Cushing and Glassell and of the nameless heroes who sunk the Housatonic which have given us a Bagley and a Hobson, and will continue to give us other heroes, whose names will shine immortal in the annals of naval warfare. Many rash persons are disposed to criticize Sampson and Schley for not rushing into the narrow channel at Santiago, regardless of the fact that torpedoes lie thick as pebbles under the water. Let all such remember that it was not Fort Sumter, nor Wagner, nor Moultrie, which kept the greatest ships of the United States four years out of the harbor of Charleston, but it was the quiet, still, undemonstrative little torpedo.

A torpedo costing \$50 will, if skillfully handled, sink a warship costing \$5,000,000. Destructive guns and high explosives will hasten the day when arbitration will settle all international disputes, and war shall be no more.

JOHN SHIRLEY WARD.

ART NOTES.

The Paris salon's medal of honor this year was voted to Jean Jacques Henner in painting, to Georges Gardet in sculpture and M. Patricot in the section of engraving and lithography.

Munkacsy, the painter, is still confined in an asylum at Endenich, but he is reported to be improving so rapidly in mental condition that it is hoped he will soon be able to return to Hungary.

Mr. Orchardson, R. A., has been commissioned to paint a group containing four generations of England's royal family—the Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and Prince Edward of York.

Jazet's copy of the "Roll Call" won first place at the West Haven (England) free picture exhibition in the vote of 35,000 visitors. The second choice was the "Gladstone," of Millais. The vote was taken before the death of Mr. Gladstone.

The establishment of an art club, such as is contemplated in New York, with a clubhouse and a gallery where the artists may gather together and have some sort of distinctive place of meeting, will fill a long-felt want, to use a commonplace expression. Boston and Philadelphia both rejoice in such an organization, and while the Lotos, the Century and the Players contain on their rolls the names of a large number of painters, sculptors, engravers and illustrators, we have no really artistic society of a social nature, or where art is paramount to all other things in the constitution of the society. With a large and commodious house and the advantages accruing therefrom, the art interests of the city should be unified and the men brought together more and more; petty jealousies and disagreements will be forgotten, and in every way the men and the interests will be helped.

No one who has seen any of Auguste Rodin's works will deny to the famous French sculptor the credit of possessing a strong originality. His handling is broad to the verge of eccentricity. Detail is often treated with contempt, the artist's main endeavor seeming to be the avoidance of system or conventionality of all kinds. Some of his groups are even handled with almost brutal freedom—or would it be better to say carelessness, for we can never admit that simplicity which is actually grotesqueness is an evidence of strength. But Mr. Rodin has been doing this sort of thing for a long while, and has earned for himself the reputation of being a genius on account of it. How long he will retain that reputation is a matter of conjecture, though well-founded and healthy judgment ought to soon give him his proper place if he continues in the direction represented by his exhibit in this year's salon.

Arnold Böcklin is at present the most-talked-of artist in Germany. To honor his seventieth birthday his native town of Basel has organized an exhibition of his works, and what is more surprising, the staid old Berlin Academy has also been showing as

many as it could gather together of these unacademic productions. For Böcklin, though now a member of that dignified institution, was for years a stumbling block and a bewilderment to it. He is the painter of fantasies, sometimes solemn and august like "The Isle of the Dead," "The Sacred Grove" or "Prometheus Chained," where the prostrate titan covers miles of earth and half blends into the mountain; sometimes mirthful as the frolic of centaurs, mermaids and tritons in their native element. He loves to paint the sea, and he loves almost equally to paint strange rocky clefts with a lonely stream issuing from their dark recesses, guarded by stiff sentinel cypresses, or sunny meadows with naked boys gamboling by the riverside. Why does not our Public School Art Society use his imaginative landscapes to stimulate the fancy of the school children and make a variety in the flood of Corots and Millet's?

The close of the exhibition of the Sculpture Society brings to a finish an art season mainly notable for some important sales of foreign work and the small encouragement given to the native painters. The important exceptions to this last were the bestowal of some decorative commissions for hotels and private residences but in the main, the men who hitherto have depended on the sale of easel pictures have had little opportunity for the disposal of their productions. There have not been lacking opportunities to present to the public's attention American pictures, for the exhibitions have followed one another with great frequency. Beginning with the Fall Academy there have been the Architectural League, the two water-color shows, the Society of American Artists, the Ten American Painters, the Spring Academy and the Sculpture Society, with in between special shows of one man's work at the dealer's galleries. While the Union League, the Lotos, the Greek Letter Societies and the Transportation Clubs have all opened their houses for the display of native talent.

We have had many distinguished visitors in an art way who have come to these shores, not always with disinterested motives. Some of them have returned with no little American gold and bright prospects for another season, while one or two have found only disappointment, and it has not always been the most capable who have succeeded best, for the public in its art preferences, as in other learnings, is not always discriminating. But if there has not always been commercial remuneration for the best of these foreign voyagers, the intelligent among our people have given them due praise and approval. An incident that at the time threatened to disintegrate an art body, caused by the secession of several of its members, upon investigation proved to be of moderate importance and concerned the individual members more than the parent society and it settled down as an episode only, and a part of the artistic happenings of the year. The passage of a bill permitting the State to purchase art work for its public edifices and parks, only after a proper committee should have passed on it, was a healthy sign of the times and the further injunction that American work only should be bought, will be advantageous to the interests of native painters and sculptors.

PRACTICAL LAUNDRY HINTS.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

If one is careful in noting the reply of a salesman, in a reliable dry-goods establishment, when questioned as to the washing of prints of bright yet delicate colors, his answer is invariably that it depends entirely on the laundress. Many of us have inexperienced women at our tubs and do not understand how to direct them, and for this reason deny ourselves some of the most exquisite tints now shown in cottons. There is a shade in blue this season, not as green as the old "robin's egg," more beautiful and less trying than either this or delft (China) blue. This will wash beautifully with ordinary care in not using too strong soap, or very hot water and rinsing in cold salt and water, never allowing the article to stand in any but the salted water, and that only for a minute or two. At one point, just here, however, the writer has seen this "heavenly blue" turn to a mostly ugly brown, merely by the use of hot starch; the same will change a delicate rose pink to a brick shade, and heliotrope into an indescribable hue. Allow, then, the starch to become lukewarm; dry always in the shade, bring the garment in when just damp enough to iron, and one may dress oneself and children in any of the lovely new colors and revel in a good quality of cotton goods at from 10 to 12½ per yard.

If cottons are apparently spoiled by the careless use of a strong alkali either in soap or water, should the mistress be appealed to before the mischief of drying has been accomplished, the colors, if pink, green, red or blue, may be restored by rinsing the articles in a fresh tub of water with a teacupful of vinegar mixed through it.

Many of the lovely shades of lilac or violet need setting once for all, after which they will require only ordinary care. Alum is the proper acid for this purpose, and the goods the first time they are washed should be soaped for half an hour in a pail of cold water in which a lump of alum as large as a walnut has been dissolved.

OUR WOODEN AND IRON WALLS.

CUSHING AND THE ALBEMARLE.

By a Special Contributor.

SOME time in May, 1874, a well-known Oregon journalist was standing in front of Willard's Hotel in Washington, conversing with a naval officer to whom he was related by marriage. While so engaged, along came a man poorly dressed and with a dejected and vacant look in his face. He spoke to the naval officer a moment, and then shambled off with a sort of a dispirited gait, as though life were a burden to him. The Webfoot asked:

"Who's your seedy-looking friend?"

"My seedy-looking friend, as you are pleased to call him, is the bravest, or the remains of the bravest man that ever fought under the American flag. At least, granting one man to be braver than another, he is that man. That's Albemarle Cushing."

And this poor wreck of humanity, a hopeless pariah, was the man who had performed the most daring feat of the century, if we except that of Hobson at the mouth of the harbor of Santiago de Cuba about two weeks ago. In October, 1864, Cushing achieved a feat for the performance of which he had been watching his chances nearly six months.

Any one familiar with the coast of North Carolina can tell of its curiously indented shore line and the numerous estuaries that furnished, up to the opening of the civil war, an outlet for the products of her vast pine forests. All the tar, pitch, rosin and turpentine in use in America and England came out of that "old North State," and the blockade-runners found those harbors easier to enter than the safer and more commodious ports of Charleston and Savannah, for the reason that they were more scattered, and therefore harder to blockade. Early in 1862 the Union land forces had captured Roanoke Island, Newbern and Plymouth, and the interior portion of country tributary to those ports began to feel severely the loss of ocean commerce.

An effort to regain the lost territory of the Sounds (Albemarle and Pamlico) was determined upon. In March, 1863, on the Roanoke River, not far from Weldon, the Confederates began the construction of a floating battery 182 feet long by 36 feet beam, and 7 feet depth of hold. Lieutenant-Commander Charles W. Flusser wrote the Secretary of War a letter, duplicate of what he wrote to Admiral Lee of the same date, detailing the outlines of the craft as near as he could do from what he had learned from negro boatmen on the Sound. He said she was cased with pine sills fourteen inches square, and had a slanting roof, built of five-inch yellow pine, with five-inch oak planking over that, and then the whole structure covered with railroad iron. He added that he had good reason to believe she would be armed with heavier guns than the Merrimac.

Against this formidable monster the Union fleets had nothing worthy of mention, for the light-draught monitors designed for use in shallow harbors had already been condemned as dangerous in rough weather. There were the Southfield and Ceres, two old Staten Island ferryboats with beam engines like those used in the bay of San Francisco; two propeller gunboats, the Whitehead and Miami, and four double-enders, with engines below deck, the Sassacus, Mattabesset, Wyandott and Wateree. Beside these were two small steam launches called the Seymour and Commodore Hull. Just what business such vessels had with a vessel like the Albemarle, the Lord alone knew.

The Albemarle was launched in April, 1864, and then the Confederates began their work of recapturing Plymouth. A land force of 10,000 men was sent down, and easily gained the desired end. On the night of the 18th, Commander Flusser wrote Admiral Lee to the effect that the Confederates had taken the town, and added: "The ram will be down tomorrow, and I fear I shall have to abandon my plan of fighting the ram with my ship (the Ceres) lashed to the Southfield. I think I have force enough to whip the ram, but not enough to assist in holding the town as I should like." Six hours after writing this letter and sending it off, Charles Flusser lay dead on the Ceres's deck.

It was nearly 3 o'clock a.m. when the Whitehead, which had been stationed some miles up the river, came flying down stream and sending up a peculiar signal rocket, which had been agreed upon, to let the rest of the fleet know that the Albemarle was coming down. The Whitehead was just between the ram and a rebel battery when her officers discovered the ram, so she turned downstream and run through a little channel behind an island, so that the ram's officers never saw her till she was out of range and sending up colored rockets to warn the fleet. It was about three-quarters of

an hour later when the ram hove in sight, and then began a cannonade with 100-pound Parrott guns and 11-inch Dahlgren rifles, which fired solid shot, but could make no impression on her iron armor. Before ten minutes had elapsed she had exploded a shell on the Miami's deck, killing Flusser instantly. The ram then sunk the Southfield and Ceres, while the Miami steamed away out of reach and left her consorts to sink. On the 20th the battle was renewed, and the Sassacus rammed the Albemarle and turned her almost over on her beam ends, but they had everything stopped up so she took in no water, and as the two ships were disentangled the ram put two big 100-pound rifle shots through the Sassacus, which sent her to the bottom. Her boiler exploded as she was going down. Twenty-one men were so badly hurt that they could do no more fighting. Twice the Miami tried to explode a torpedo under the ram, but both trials were useless. All attempts to sink her failed, even with the muzzles of the Federal guns less than forty yards away from her sides. In a word, she had been in a three hours' battle in which she had placed five vessels out of service, and received just no injury whatever. All the Federal vessels were more or less injured in this unequal struggle.

The ram came down the river again on the 24th of May, but her commander was evidently afraid to enter the sound on account of torpedoes. She went back to Plymouth, where her officers held a grand levee. That night six men left the Wyandott in a boat with two torpedoes, which they carried across the swamp in a cot stretcher. Two of the party then swam the river with a line around them with which they hauled the torpedoes across to the Plymouth shore. These were connected by a bridge, so as to explode both at once under the ram's bow, but they were discovered, and the plan failed.

The summer wore along and autumn came in, crisp and cool, when suddenly emerged from obscurity a slight and slender figure that will never be forgotten while valor holds its sway over the hearts of mankind. His name was William B. Cushing, born in Wisconsin in November, 1842.

He entered the Naval Academy late in 1857, but his temperament was such that at the very outbreak of the war he abandoned all theoretical study. On being lectured for this, he asked permission to resign, as he could think of nothing but active service. He accordingly entered the service as an acting master's mate, and showed such intrepidity that in October, 1861, he was restored to rank as midshipman. The country needed the services of just such men as he, in common with some forty others who had failed to pass examinations at Annapolis, but were full of fight, he was made a lieutenant in July, 1862. For the two years and a half that followed the daring of young Cushing made him conspicuous in a service where every man was full of heroism.

Cushing wrote Admiral Aumen that he would blow up the Albemarle if they would only give him a boat and let him pick his men. The request was granted, and on the night of October 27, he took a steam launch from the Shamrock and, with thirteen men in his party, ascended the river. By the light of two bonfires on shore he descried the ram made fast to a dock, and sentries walking her decks.

The Albemarle, in order to give plenty of deck room, had been built with overhanging guards, like a river steamer, but these were not over three feet wide. Cushing knew that if he could get his torpedo under those guards, he could finish her. He had accordingly built a derrick in the bow of his launch, so that the torpedo swung thirty-eight inches above the water. No sooner had the launch hove in sight than an alarm rattle was sprung, and the ram's big rifle was turned on Cushing's launch.

Undaunted by that, he pushed on until he reached a big crib of logs by which the Albemarle was surrounded. Once there, the derrick swung the torpedo under the ram's overhang, and Cushing pulled the lanyard. A terrific explosion followed, for the ram's big rifle went off at the same instant, and tore the steam launch into splinters. Three of the crew were drowned, eight were taken prisoners, and only two escaped—Cushing and William L. Haworth of the Monticello. Both of them bled at the ears for several days afterward, from the force of the concussion. They swam the river and walked through the swamps to a slough, where they found a small skiff in which they made the best of their way down the river and reached the Monticello in time for breakfast. From a negro who gave them the skiff they learned that the ram was actually sunk, and would give our fleet no more trouble.

"All the volunteers behaved like veterans," said Cushing in his letter to Admiral D. D. Porter, "and I especially wish to commend Third Assistant En-

signer Stotesbury, who handled the engine of our launch in this trying emergency. He is a very young man and it was his first time under fire, but I feel we owe much to his coolness. I also desire to call attention of the Admiral and the department to the spirit of devotion manifested by the sailors on our ships in these sounds. Only a few were wanted, but all hands wanted to go into action and, in many instances, offered a month's pay to their chosen shipmates to resign in their favor."

In speaking of Cushing and his services, in an article written by him, Admiral Aumen says: "It was not until after the war was over that he began to realize that his neglect of study at the academy was beginning to tell against him; and that it was now too late for him to acquire the knowledge necessary to success as the leader of large forces. Cushing's life in war was active and heroic in the extreme. But in peace he seemed to suffer, as it were, from the lack or absence of a strong purpose. He seemed to be rusting out."

Cushing was made executive officer of the Lancaster at the close of the war, after which he served three years as lieutenant commander on the Maumee in the Asiatic squadron. In 1872 he was raised to the rank of commander and detailed to bring back the Wyoming to America. He was relieved on arrival, and the idleness that followed was fatal to his health. After some months he was ordered to the Washington navy yard, but it was soon to be seen that he was unfit for any service that required any really severe study. Evidences of mental disorder began to manifest themselves, and negligence of his personal appearance was one of the first things to attract the attention of his superiors in office. In August of that year, he was relieved at his own request, and in October was committed to an insane hospital where he died in the following December at the early age of 32 years.

In his death, and the mournful condition which preceded it, his friends had the consolation of knowing that it was not the result of dissipation or of any cause within his own control. His misfortune was that of our entire navy—not sufficient vigorous mental exercise in time of peace. Other brave men have died from disappointment, in former years, just for the lack of opportunity to distinguish themselves in battle.

Whether Hobson's feat at Santiago de Cuba will compare with that of Cushing, is for the naval doctrinaires of the future to decide, and not for an obscure scribbler like myself. In Cushing's behalf, it must be remembered that he ran greater danger from small arms than did Hobson, for the Southerners were all proficient riflemen, and trained to the habit of arms from boyhood, while it is a well established fact that the Spaniards are very poor marksmen. This is written merely in justice to Cushing, and not in the slightest desire to belittle Hobson, who is the American lion of the hour.

In September, 1874, the writer was freight clerk on one of Ben Holladay's steamers, the captain of which had been a lieutenant on the Albemarle during her second engagement with the Federal fleet. The officers were all seated at breakfast when a newsboy came down with morning papers. The purser, Charley Hughes, began to read aloud from the Chronicle: "Lieutenant-Commander W. B. Cushing has been sent to the asylum near Washington, hopelessly insane."

"I don't wonder at it," said the captain, solemnly laying down his knife and fork; "that was the bravest man that ever wore the United States uniform. He did what none of the rest of them dare do, and, for all that, has been persistently snubbed by other officers on account of his inferior scholarship. But he was made of the same material as Paul Jones, and the world doesn't meet such men every day. By— I know what I am talking about, for I'm one of the fellows that he blew up!"

I cannot close this sketch without another extract from Admiral Aumen's graceful tribute to the departed hero. He says: "There are few Cushings in the history of navies. They can have no successful imitators, and they pass away, as it were, before they reach their destined goal, regretted by all in their native land and admired by an undivided world."

T. B. M.

MOTHER BICKERDYKE.

Good Stories of the Famous Old War Nurse.

[Denver Post:] Very few of the thousands of women who are volunteering to go to the front to nurse wounded soldiers have any idea of the hardships which women so pledging their services may have to face. They may be interested to read some stories of Mother Bickerdike, the idol of the Army of the Tennessee and one of the most famous and remarkable women of the civil war.

Mrs. Bickerdike will be 81 years old on July 19, her next birthday, which will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies by the G.A.R. at her home, Bunker Hill, Kan. Her eightieth natal anniversary was made a fete day in the town and brought telegrams of congratulation from famous army officers all over the country. An address of congratulation was forwarded from the Army of the Tennessee.

Before the war broke out Mrs. Bickerdike had lost her husband, and, leaving

her children in the care of friends, she volunteered. Good women nurses were hard to get, and she was gratefully accepted.

During these eventful days of the war Mrs. Bickerdike had a certain pet plan which she wished to carry out. It was opposed by the commanding officer of the division. His opposition was based on a misunderstanding of the case. Mrs. Bickerdike had no fear of authority where the interest of her "wounded boys" was at stake, and one morning she marched into the general's tent to protest.

"I cannot permit anything of the kind, Mrs. Bickerdike," said the officer austere. "I shall do as I think best. I have my orders from headquarters."

"And I'll do as I think best. I've got my orders from Lord God Almighty, and I guess there isn't any higher headquarters than that."

She had her way, as indeed she usually did.

Once there was no milk in camp, and the sick were sadly in need of it. The heart of Mother Bickerdike was wrung that there should be anything for the want of which her "boys" must suffer, and she complained bitterly. She grumbled until the commanding officer, out of patience with a thousand other difficulties, stopped her one day with:

"Look here, Mrs. Bickerdike! I'm tired hearing about that milk. Either stop growling or get it yourself."

To his surprise she took the sarcasm literally.

"You give me a furlough," she said promptly, "and I'll get the milk."

There was nothing for the officer to do but grant the furlough, and it was with many misgivings that the division bade farewell to its idol.

Weeks went by. One evening the sentry spied on the horizon a weary looking woman driving a score of cows. As they approached something strangely familiar was noted in the woman's bold, free stride. Suddenly a soldier with sharper eyes than his companions cried: "Hurrah! It's that blessed Mother Bickerdike!"

Such a shout as went up from the army! It startled the redbirds from their coverts and brought the sleepy dorkies to their cabin doors.

The heroine received the ovation with a stolid face.

"There's your milk!" was all she had to say to the commanding officer, who stood smiling beside his tent. She had gone up into Iowa somewhere, bought the cows and driven them all the way, much of the time through hostile country, but her reputation as a ministering angel was known, and she was not molested.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer, the famous nurse, has been heard to tell the following story of Mrs. Bickerdike, which reveals her in a tender light:

It was after a great battle one bitter cold night. The wind was whistling through the pine trees, and the wounded were lying on the ground in long rows, with nothing to protect them from the elements but a few torn pieces of tent covering.

The tired soldiers were busy carrying in the survivors and burying the dead. There were only the two women to care for the wounded. Mother Bickerdike, who was physically the stronger of the two, set to work gathering dead branches, and digging up roots of trees. Soon she had a cheerful fire spluttering away in a protected corner, and a kettle of soup simmering for those who could eat.

In the mean time Mrs. Wittenmeyer had been rummaging among the stores and had unearthed a barrel of woolen socks. From this the wounded men were supplied with warm, dry hose. At last there was but one pair left, with two men still to be fitted. The nurses were in a quandary. Where could they get another pair of hose or how make an impartial gift of the remaining pair? They discussed it anxiously. One of the two wounded men caught a snatch of the conversation. He raised himself on one elbow to listen. Then he laughed. It was a shrill, mirthless laugh, interrupted now and then by paroxysms of coughing, as the red blood from the hemorrhage of an internal wound trickled between his lips and dyed the tent cloth.

Every one turned to look at him. It seemed an odd time and place for mirth.

"What are you laughing at, anyway?" demanded Mother Bickerdike, a trifle sharply, perhaps, for they were all wrought to a high nervous tension. "Oh, it's so funny!" shrieked the wounded man. "You are making such a fuss over those socks. There!" flinging back the tent cloth and exposing to view two bleeding and footless stumps. "What do I want with socks any more?"

Then strong, stern Mother Bickerdike cried like a child.

The will of the late Anton Seidl, filed recently, shows the personal property left to be valued at \$4800, of which his nephew in Germany receives \$1000. A priceless collection of Wagner music is bequeathed to the Richard Wagner Museum, Weimar, Germany. Special provision is made for the maintenance and care of the dogs who had been the musician's cherished companions at his country home, Fleischmanns, N. Y.

Sousa sold "The Washington Post March" to a publisher for \$35, and the purchaser made \$50,000 out of it, says the New York Press. Sousa has been sharp enough in financial deals since, and is now well off, and growing richer through royalties.

IN THE BANDA ORIENTAL.

A TRUE STORY OF SPANISH TREACHERY TO FOREIGN ESTANCIEROS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE Banda Oriental, of which Montevideo is the capital, is situated on the north bank of the Rio de la Platte. It is a very rich pasturing country, and its pampas are now almost entirely owned by foreigners, who raise enormous herds of sheep, cattle and horses on the "estancias."

In the year in which the events I am about to relate occurred, viz.: 1876, the country was in a far more unsettled state than now; bands of insurgents were at that time continually raiding the country, and the natives generally required a good deal of watching, even at the best of times, as evidenced by the number of foreigners who have fallen victims to their treachery.

In a corner formed by the junction of two rivers were located seven estancias, comprising altogether about sixteen square leagues of land, all occupied by Americans and English. These estancieros, with their friends, formed a little company of nearly twenty young fellows, closely bound together by common interests and associations.

Life on an estancia is by no means arduous. Occasional "rodeos" of cattle with marking and branding, parting and counting sheep, etc., filled up the intervals between shearing and shearing. The rest of the time was passed in hunting ostriches, shooting deer or other game, horse racing and visiting the Spanish towns.

On a certain day in June, 1876, one of this coterie of friends was to run a horse of his against an unknown horse that the natives had brought from a distance to match him. The race was to take place in the town of Dolores, sixty miles from the estancias above mentioned, and a great deal of excitement and party feeling was rife, especially among the natives, who were determined not to be beaten by the accursed "gringos."

On such an occasion, all of us were anxious to be present, so leaving instructions with our major-domos, we mounted our best horses and started for town in a body, intending to stay three or four days to witness the great race, and also to see whatever other races might follow.

There was one exception, however. An estanciero, named Edmundo, was detained on important business, and unable to leave, so bidding him a merry "adieu," we started for town, racing our horses, chasing ostriches and otherwise amusing ourselves on the way.

The next day the great race was run. Our horse came in an easy winner, amid the shouts of our friends and the stormy imprecations of the native contingent. They had wagered everything on the race, even to their horses and saddles, ox teams, carts and sheep. Some of the ladies had even bet their rings and trinkets.

This defeat was not to be tolerated, and race followed race in the attempt on the part of the Spaniards to retrieve their losses, generally with but little success. At the end of three days, the town was almost entirely depleted of coin, horses, jewelry and other portable valuables.

It was the night of the third day. The rain was pouring down in torrents. In fact, it was the commencement of one of those terrific "temporales" that are so dreaded there. These generally last three days, inundating the country and flooding every stream and hollow in a few hours.

It was nearly midnight and we were all snugly ensconced in the hotel, celebrating our successes, when a dripping apparition burst in on us in the shape of a stalwart Irishman, dressed in full guacho costume. We all started to our feet as we recognized Mike O'Neill, a man born in the country and celebrated as an especially expert and reckless rider. He was employed on one of the estancias as head stockman, and this is the tale he had ridden sixty miles through rain and flood to tell us:

About noon that day, on returning from a ride round his cattle, he discovered at the side of a "puesto" (shepherd's house,) the figure of a man lying in the sun. On riding up he found, to his horror, that it was Edmundo's body weltering in blood. He had evidently been murdered with an ax or machete, presumably in the hands of the shepherd who had disappeared, leaving the house in disorder.

As soon as we had mastered all the horrible details, a rush was made for the horses, saddles were thrown on, two of the authorized "policia" were hired and we were off at full speed through the drenching rain, thunder and darkness to the scene of the murder.

Terribly heavy was the galloping over the sodden plains and numberless were the streams now swollen with rain and rushing with diabolical force that threatened to carry us away as we plunged into their depths in the darkness.

Not half the distance was accomplished when a policeman's horse gave out and had to be replaced by another.

Fortunately we had extra horses with us, those we rode being the race horses. The change was quickly made and we were off again at full speed, through mud and water, and darkness impenetrable, save when vivid lightning flashes dazzled us with their lurid intensity. Almost before we knew it we were at the river that bounded the estancias, and pulling up our reeking horses. High above the ceaseless swish of the rain we heard the roar of the rushing current, and at frequent intervals the lightning disclosed a hideous turmoil of submerged tree tops, uprooted trunks and seething water.

A few minutes we paused to breathe our horses before venturing to brave the torrent, then one by one we dropped out of sight into the dark, hustling flood, and, swimming and struggling, breasted the current. A few breathless minutes and then a shout from the other side proclaimed that one of our number had reached the further bank. Soon he was joined by another, and then another till finally, thanks to our brave-hearted animals, we all stood together, drenched and shivering to be sure, but with the exception of one broken arm, unhurt.

We improvised a sling for our injured companion and galloped on to the nearest estancia just as dawn commenced to appear. Here we ordered up fresh horses and hastily swallowed a cup of hot coffee. Almost immediately we were in the saddle again and off to the "triesto." There we found poor Edmundo still lying on the ground. We lifted him up and found that he had been terribly hacked, especially about the head and hands. Evidently the treacherous villain had invited him to a seat in the shade of the house and had then crept around and struck him from behind. Tenderly we laid the body on the bed, and, leaving, one to watch, divided into two parties to hunt the murderer.

Six of us galloped straight to the river bank, hoping to find the man concealed there, for it was not likely that he would have ventured to cross the current. With drawn revolvers we peered eagerly among the underbrush, forcing our horses through the tangled growth. An hour had passed, and no sign could we find. Edmundo's brother, who was with us, was continually in the lead, forcing his way through the most impenetrable brush.

Suddenly a shot broke the stillness, another and another; we rushed up and found Edmundo engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle with the murderer, whose blood-stained shirt proved the fury of the attack. The two were so inextricably mixed up together that it was impossible to render any assistance and to make matters worse we could see that Edmundo was wounded, as blood was soaking through his clothes. The Spaniard's eyes gleamed with the ferocity and vindictiveness of a wildcat as he aimed blow after blow with his machete at Edmundo, and we feared every moment that the struggle would end disastrously.

At this moment a well-directed shot from a revolver staggered the assassin, and one of the policia, rushing in, ran his sword through his body. A tall, conspicuous tree was then chosen, and the body was left hanging to a stout limb as a warning to his companions when they came to fetch him away.

By noon we were all reassembled and found cause to congratulate ourselves that that particular assassin would never molest another white man in this world.

This summary justice made quite a little stir at the time, but met with the approval of all lawabiding people, for no other kind of justice was obtainable then. After this a remarkable difference could be noticed in the attitude of the natives toward the white men, and for years no one was molested by them in this neighborhood, though threats and scowling looks were freely showered on us.

MISTER HOBSON, U.S.N.

Mr. Hobson, Mr. Hobson,
You're a dandy, you're a peach,
And the biggest blooming pebble
That is shining on the beach.
You're a corker and a snorter,
And to you we all salaam,
You're the bird of Santiago,
And the pride of Uncle Sam.

Mr. Hobson, Mr. Hobson,
You're a monument of sand,
Since you lotted up Cervara,
Who is practically canned.
And you've rather made a monkey
Of Horatius, who of old
Held the bridge against all comers,
As by Macaulay told.

Mr. Hobson, Mr. Hobson,
In a fleeting moon or two
There'll be horses, yachts and collars
Named for triumph after you.
You'll be wildly sung and honored,
You'll be patted on the back—
If a Briton you would surely
Be the Duke of Merrimac.

You will sail right on to glory
As you sailed across the mines,
For your Spartan spunk already
On the lives of others shines.
As a hero you'll forever
Take the "peacemaker" yam.
You're a dandy and a daisy
And the pride of Uncle Sam.
—(R. K. Munkittrick in New York Journal.

Consumption Cured

At the Koch Medical Institute—The Insidious Disease Succumbs to Improved Tuberculin-Whitman.

Testimony of Cured Patients.

The Koch Medical Institute continues to attract large numbers of patients of the more intelligent class, many of whom are physicians who, being unable to cure themselves by any remedies known to the profession, have, after careful and thorough investigation and critical observation, adopted the treatment of Dr. C. H. WHITMAN, whose one specialty is consumption.

To the cure of this disease he has brought the highest medical skill, the only perfected system of treatment, and the best possible care under his own personal direction. This treatment, which is being so generally indorsed by the medical profession, (especially for themselves or for members of their families) must not be confounded with any other system of treatment whatever. There are some pretentious nostrums offered to the public, erroneously claimed to be just as good or better than Ozotuberculin (Improved Tuberculin-Whitman,) but they are so in name only.

Would-be imitators, using Tuberculin diluted with a one-per cent. solution of carbolic acid and claiming it to be an Improved Koch's Tuberculin and a cure for consumption, is among the many subterfuges resorted to. It has no place nor standing in scientific medicine, and it is to be regretted that such people are permitted to impose upon the uninformed.

The "Ozotuberculin Purificatum" is prepared only by Dr. C. H. Whitman, and in accordance with chemical and scientific laws by which the poisons or toxic principle is eliminated, thus avoiding the difficulties that the early experimenters experienced, and that which made Koch's tuberculin fail to meet the fond expectations of its first friends.

The management of the Koch Medical Institute refers with pride to their standing among medical men, not only of this city, but throughout the United States, and their dealings with the public are always just and honorable; they endeavor to render the patient's condition as pleasant as possible, and with as light a tax on their finances as is compatible with a fair remuneration for services rendered.

In harmony with this fact the treatment was reduced to the minimum price of \$10.00 per month, thus enabling those whose necessity required treatment to avail themselves of its benefits at a price within their reach.

This institution for the saving of human life was founded March 1, 1896 by Dr. C. H. Whitman, who retired from the general practice of medicine of nearly twenty years experience to devote his entire time to the cure of consumption. That success has attended his efforts and that hundreds of cases have been cured is vouched for by the patients themselves, and herewith are appended extracts from the testimonials of a few who were thus saved from an untimely grave:

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 13, 1898.

DR. C. H. WHITMAN, Koch Medical Institute, City.—Dear Doctor: It gives me great pleasure to certify to the complete restoration of my health, and I take this opportunity of expressing my gratitude to my physicians who were the medium through which this miraculous cure was effected. Consumption carried away my mother and two brothers, and, being familiar with the early symptoms of this dread disease, I readily recognized its inception in my own case and took no time in consulting my family physician, Dr. W. H. Smith of this city. After a careful examination he diagnosed my case lung and bronchial consumption; frankly admitted his inability to cure me, but referred me to you with the assurance that to his personal knowledge you had cured as bad cases as mine. At my request he accompanied me to your office where I was re-examined by you, and a microscopic examination of my sputum was made in the presence of Dr. Smith and Dr. F. M. Reaser. The tubercular bacilli were found to be present, and the examination of my chest revealed the presence of tubercular deposit in the upper portion of both lungs. I began, at once taking your combined treatment, Improved Tuberculin and Ozomorph, I took no other medicine whatsoever, and in less than four months was a well man, absolutely free from any sign or symptom of my former trouble. It is said that "seeing is believing," and I herewith extend an invitation to everybody who may be interested in knowing the truth to see me; such grand and glorious victories as YOU are winning in the saving of human life have never been equaled in the realm of science, and my most ardent wish is, that I may be permitted to do my share in this work by encouraging others who are afflicted as I was to accept the opportunity offered by you and get cured.

Yours truly,

H. HARRINGTON, 116 W. Francis Street.

I herewith certify to the correctness of the above statement, and most heartily and sincerely recommend the treatment of Dr. C. H. Whitman. I know that it is effectual and absolutely harmless, having seen many cases of consumption cured by its use.

W. H. SMITH, M.D., Office Corner Third and Main Streets.

DR. C. H. WHITMAN—Your Improved Tuberculin was the sole means of saving my life. It is now nearly two years since I was cured of consumption by its use.

T. W. WOODWORTH, 168 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

After carefully investigating, I found many people who had been cured by the use of your remedies. I decided to place myself under your treatment, and in four months was permanently cured of consumption.

B. W. ANNIN, 234 Marengo Place, Pasadena, Cal.

It would indeed be difficult for me to fully express the gratitude I feel for the complete cure of consumption which has been wrought in me by the use of your Improved Tuberculin.

MRS. G. B. WEST, Norton Ave., Station 1, Pasadena, Cal.

I continue to enjoy good health and am able to do my usual day of work, all of which to me is occasion of profound thankfulness to God and Whitman's Improved Tuberculin treatment.

M. H. BLUNK, 1004 W. Eleventh Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

I have been a sufferer from tuberculosis. Boston physicians gave me no hope; you cured me in four months. My health was never better than now.

J. FRANK DANFORTH, 1515 Ingraham St., Los Angeles, Cal.

June 1, 1898.
It was not believed that I could reach Los Angeles alive. My home physicians in Canada gave me no hope. I was almost helpless when I began your treatment; you cured me in three months.

W. F. STUTT, 216 East Eighth Street, Riverside, Cal.

Extract from a letter received from above patient Jan. 4, 1899: "I thank God that through the treatment given me by you I feel almost as well as I ever did. I am able to eat as much as ever, and I weigh within a few pounds of my old weight. I go out and chop wood every morning, and my wife says I never looked better in my life."

W. FRANK STUTT, Riverside, Cal.

I heartily recommend to all persons suffering from tuberculosis the skill and experience of Dr. C. H. Whitman, who administered the treatment to me.

J. D. VAN WIRT, M.D., Johnsonville, N. Y.

Patients Can Be Treated at Their Own Homes

and receive the same benefit therefrom as at the Institute.

Terms \$10 Per Month.

Symptom blank and treatise on "Consumption, Its Cause and Cure," sent free. Address C. H. WHITMAN, M.D., Koch Medical Institute, Los Angeles, California.

TREASURE SHIPS.

RIVALRY OF FAST VESSELS RACING FROM THE KLONDIKE.

By a Special Correspondent.

SEATTLE, June 16.—A mad race south from St. Michaels between two steamships laden with the gleaming output of Klondike mines will take place this summer. The meed of the vessels first to establish telegraphic communication with civilization will be world-wide fame as the treasure ship of 1898. One competitor for this honor will be the Roanoke of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, whose vessel lands in Seattle, and the other the St. Paul, of the Alaska Commercial Company of San Francisco. Both companies have store upon store of gold dust and nuggets in their strongholds on the banks of the swift-flowing Yukon, and each will seek to be first to unload the vast winter accumulations of wealth in a domestic port. Every passenger will be a capitalist dreaming on his previous sacks of a golden future. What stories they will tell of rich pans washed from sullen streams; fortunes found by lucky chances. The "multis" of the Klondike millionaires will be the first to come out.

The fascination investing these boats and their prospective cargoes lent them great charm, as they lay at dock preparing for the northward voyage. They will be the marine storehouse of King Midas, and visitors peeped about the cabins and down the hatches as though expecting a gold mine to

than \$7,000,000 or \$8,000,000 brought out this spring. I think Copper River must be depended upon to uphold the reputation of Alaska as a gold producer."

The percentage of the total clean-up to be expected by the Roanoke and the St. Paul will be large if the companies have been successful in getting their stores of gold down the Yukon River by the first boats. There will be tons of gold and the extent of the wealth will be trusted to these staunch, swift vessels gives foundation for the uneasiness felt by the companies of accident in transit. The fear of piracy on the high seas or a preconcerted attack on shipboard is not far fetched, and the utmost precaution will be taken in guarding the money. Last year rumor reached here of a plan to intercept the treasure ship Portland. This year such suspicions are even better defined. It would be a glow for the riches of Monte Cristo, and there are daring men who would not hesitate in the attempt if there were the least chance of success. The existence of war with Spain is a further disquieting condition, and would favor the operations of any attacking force.

The hazard of an expedition against one of the treasure ships would be such, however, as to deter the most desperate. Each passenger will be heavily armed for the protection of his fortune, and the company officers will be themselves ready to defend the yellow metal in their keeping with life itself.

On the bow of the Roanoke is

berths, but, being somewhat larger, accommodate four passengers. All the rooms are well lighted with electricity and finished up like the cabins.

The second-class passengers will be quartered forward, and the vessel has been fitted up with 500 single bunks. Each bunk is made with woven wire bottom and is closely curtained. The second-class quarters are well lighted, and provided with a pleasant social cabin and bathrooms.

The Roanoke, which formerly belonged to the Old Dominion line, came here from the Atlantic. At San Francisco a month was spent fitting her up for the Alaskan traffic. She made a record-breaking run from Baltimore to San Francisco in forty-nine steaming days. She averaged over 300 miles per day, and on several occasions went over 320. She made as high as fourteen knots per hour without pushing. While not as large as some of the other steamers brought around for the Klondike traffic, she is the trimmest passenger vessel that has yet reached here. The Roanoke is a comparatively new boat, having been built at Chester, Pa., in 1882. Her saloons, state-rooms and cabins are fitted up in elegant style. The woodwork is in panels of birdseye maple, backed with sandalwood. Dozens of settees in the long social hall, which runs fully half the length of the ship, are finely upholstered in plush. There are a number of dining tables in the saloon, and 150 cabin passengers can be seated at one time. The social hall on the upper deck is equally well fitted. Hundreds of electric lights are scattered throughout the ship.

The high speed of the Roanoke, coupled with the relative proximity of Seattle to St. Michaels make it highly probable that the Seattle boat will bring the first gold in 1898.

On either side of the cabin is a long promenade, which has a canvas cover for protection against rain. A large smoking room on the main deck is handsomely fitted in-leather. The of-

enough at first to stand marching, and more than once carried him in my haversack, the food all being eaten out of it. At first he went into the haversack easy and with something to spare, but it wasn't so very long before he made a pretty snug fit in it and I had to crowd him a little to get him in, and then he was pretty heavy to carry. Then he got so big that I couldn't get him into the haversack at all, but then he was big enough to keep going himself.

"When I got him the regiment had only a few months to serve, and, while he'd grown a good deal, still he wasn't a very big dog when I got him home, but from that on he grew very rapidly, and soon came to be a big dog; that is, big in height; but he was a dog very curiously built; he had an extremely thin, narrow body, and great, big, long legs; he was built a little something like a carpenter's horse. He had a long, smooth tail and big, floppy ears, and he was now by far the clumsiest dog that ever lived. He'd fall over himself sometimes. Bloodhound? Ye-es; he was a bloodhound, sure.

"But he was a friendly, good-natured, loving dog; he tried in every way to show this disposition toward every member of the family. And they all liked him; the only thing they didn't like about him was his appetite. I think they thought it was scarcely consistent with his constant manifestations of friendliness toward us to eat so much as he did—the mere cost of feeding him was quite an item, to say nothing of preparing his food. And then, I think, they were kind of irritated, too, because they couldn't see how he could eat so much; how he could stow away so much as he did in that thin, narrow body of his; but finally, they came to the conclusion that his legs must be hollow; and after that, so far from regarding the dog with any coldness of feeling they regarded him with all the greater affection, for if that were the case, instead of carelessly gorging himself at our expense, they knew he had in reality been stinting himself on our account, his legs were so big and long.

"But he did have one characteristic that was not agreeable, and that was his howl. I've heard a good many dogs howl, but I have never heard a dog howl as he could. And we never could stop him. I don't know; it seemed as though he had to howl, and he always howled at night. The first time we ever heard him he woke us all up with it in the middle of the night. My goodness! I never heard anything like that! Snakes! It was the howl of a distressed demon. There never was anything like that.

"I went downstairs and found him, and he was glad to see me, and he swung his tail and flapped his ears, and there was nothing the matter with him—he was all right; but the first thing I knew back went his head—I don't believe he could help it—and he howled another of those hair-lifting howls. Gee-whizzlums squizzlums! It was the most awful sound I ever heard.

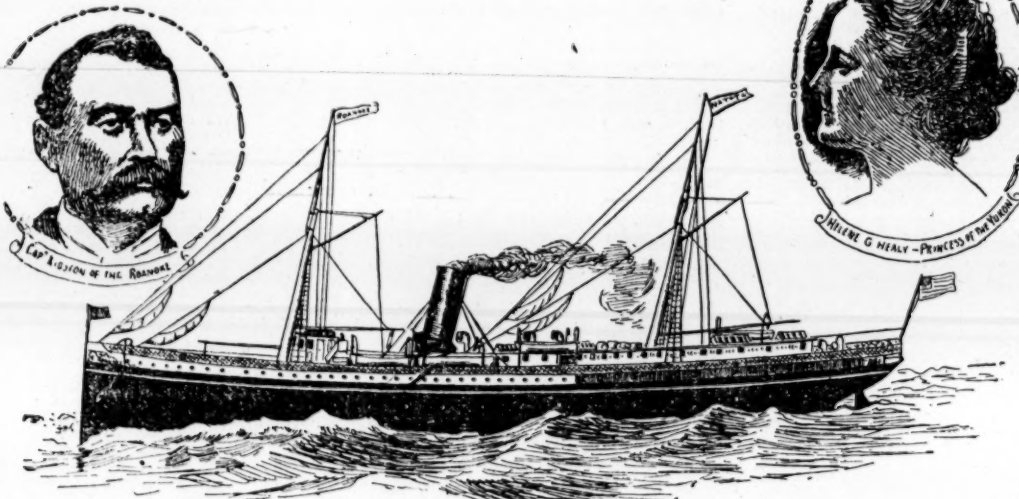
"Well, we tried every way we knew to stop him, but it was no use. He would howl, and finally, we had to put him outdoors nights. We built a kennel for him in the yard and put him in that, and we thought that maybe that had cured, for he didn't howl at the usual hour that night, but along about 1 o'clock in the morning he did howl; the wildest, most unearthly howl we ever heard; and then we realized for the first time what putting him outdoors meant. You could hear him, out there, for blocks. He woke up the neighborhood.

"We could hear windows going up all around, and then everything was still, and we knew the folks were listening. And then the dog howled again. And then we heard the folks all around slamming down their windows to shut out the sound. The next day my next-door neighbor, who knew what the sound was, told me that if I put the dog out again at night he'd shoot him. We didn't put him out, because we didn't want to disturb the neighbors, and we didn't want the dog hurt; we kept him in the house. But a few days after he strayed away somewhere in the daytime, and never came back. We never knew for sure just what became of him, but we never had any doubt."

An Architect's Pay.

[Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle:] The Archbishop of Canterbury, when he was Bishop of London, was dissatisfied with certain arrangements in his palace at Fulham, and called in an eminent architect to advise as to alterations. The architect took time to consider, and when he finally brought in his plans and estimates, the figures were so great that the bishop relinquished his project. "And now," said the bishop, "I shall be glad if you will tell me how much I shall pay you for your trouble in the matter." "I thank your lordship," was the answer. "One hundred pounds." The amount was disconcerting. "Why, sir," said the bishop, "many of my curates do not receive so much for a whole year's service." "That may be true, my lord; but you will remember that I happen to be a bishop in my profession." There was nothing more to be said, and the check was drawn.

Capt. Don Luis Cadarso, commander of the Spanish warship Reina Christina, who was killed in the battle of Manila, was one of the best officers in the Spanish navy. He had been in command of the Reina Cristina for the past three years. His signature was well known in Spanish papers and reviews. He wrote chiefly on naval and colonial matters.



materialize at any moment. A justification for this interest lay in the fabulous amounts of money the vessels are expected to bring from Alaska. The output of the Klondike mines this last winter has been variously estimated from \$7,000,000 to \$50,000,000. Conservative miners have judged the output between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000. Of such a sum the two companies operating the Roanoke and St. Paul own probably one-half. They have had accumulations of gold dust at the trading posts, the outputs of their own mines, and the private fortunes of many miners whose dust was bought with drafts. The intention of the companies to send out as much as possible by the first boats is unquestioned. They are actuated in this by the desire speedily to put their tempting wealth in a position of safety, and by the no less vigorous wish of advertising themselves and the country. The greater the output and the more dazzling its introduction to civilization, the greater will be the excitement, and the consequent rush to the mines. That means business for the big transportation companies.

How much gold will the first boat bring? It is a question of absorbing interest even to those whose pockets will not be fattened or emaciated by so much as a grain, be the amount great or small. Capt. John J. Healy, vice-president of the N. A. T. and T. Company, who is thoroughly familiar with the subject, has said that the clean up of the spring of 1898 would be ten times that of last year. In 1897 about \$3,000,000 in gold dust came out of the Klondike. The output of 1898 is thus reduced to a simple multiplication. There have been enthusiasts from the interior who spoke of nothing less than \$50,000,000, and "probably more." The pessimistic view is voiced by Capt. Abercrombie, U.S.A., commanding the government party now exploring the Copper River region. "From conversations I have had with mining men," he said recently, "I consider that the probable output of the Klondike has been very much overrated. I do not expect to see more

mounted the Maxim automatic gun which last year gave the unconscious port of a warrior to the steamer Portland, now famous. The gun will be set on the starboard side of the forward deck, being in a position to command, with a skillful manipulation of the helm, every point from which attack could come, either from piratical craft or mutineers. Only one man is required to work the gun, and the handling of its mechanism is so simple when understood that the gunner can devote his entire attention to the accuracy of fire. It is well adapted for the use to which it may be put, the fire being rapid, continuous and accurate. Conceivably a weapon which fires 300 shells in a single minute, without sufficient recoil to disturb the most delicate aim.

The Roanoke sailed from here on Saturday, June 11. She had loaded 1500 tons of cargo, and her passenger accommodations were prepared for the occupancy of north-bound passengers. It is anticipated that the vessel, while carrying a large list for St. Michaels, will not be uncomfortably crowded. Among those aboard for the trip is Miss Helene G. Healy, daughter of Capt. John J. Healy, and known as the "Princess of the Yukon." She will make the trip through to Dawson, rejoining her father. Miss Healy attempted the trip last year, leaving here on the steamer Portland in July, but was unable to get up the river owing to the lateness of the season. She will be accompanied this time by her sister, Mrs. L. H. Heron. Other passengers will be prospectors anxious to reach the interior as early as possible; people going to relatives and friends now at the mines, or to meet those coming out; newspaper correspondents eager for the earliest news; speculators in mining properties and tourists. There is cabin room on the steamer for 248, and a lower or bachelors' cabin was fitted up for seventy others. The berths are placed in sections, each one of which accommodates fifteen. The staterooms on the upper decks are fitted with wide berths, and sofas. They accommodate three passengers. The main deck staterooms are fitted with equally wide

ficers' quarters are larger than usual on boats on the Pacific. Back of the pilot house is a double chart room fitted with every convenience. One of the rooms is for the captain's use, while the other is for the officers of the deck. She has a roomy bridge, with ample protection against the wind. Her engines and boilers are large and powerful.

The officers and crew of the Roanoke number seventy-five. Three of the officers, Capt. William Kidston, Chief Engineer John Whittaker and Purser Connors were on the gold steamer Portland last year. The dimensions of the vessel are as follows: Length, 267 feet; beam, 40 feet 5 inches; depth of hold, 16 feet. She has a registered gross tonnage of 2354, and her net tonnage is 1645. She is built of steel and provided with all the modern improvements.

CHARLES F. BURNETT.

ONLY DOG HE EVER OWNED.

One the Old Soldier Got in the South at the Time of the Civil War.

"The only dog I ever owned," said a civil-war veteran, "was one I got in the South when I was in the army. It was a very small pup when I got him, and I was told that he was a bloodhound. I didn't really believe that, but I think the bloodhound idea rather appealed to me, nevertheless.

"He was a tremendously clumsy little chap, but no trouble until some sort of an insect bit him right square on the top of the head and made a sore spot there. I don't know anything about the care of dogs, but somebody told me that a good thing to put on it would be wagon grease, and so every day I used to go down to the wagon train and get a little wagon grease from where it had worked out on the end of the wheel hub and take it back and cover the sore spot on the dog's head with it. I don't know whether the wagon grease healed it or whether it simply served to keep flies from making the place worse, but anyhow, it finally got well.

"The dog wasn't old enough or big

JOHN PAUL JONES.

CONQUESTS OF THE GALLANT SAILOR ON LAND
AND SEA.

By a Special Contributor.

JOHN PAUL JONES was one of those heroes of genius who make a great deal to write about. Born July 6, 1747, at Kirkbean, Scotland, he went to sea when not quite thirteen years of age, and on his first voyage visited Virginia, where one of his brothers lived. In 1773, he took up his abode there, where he assumed the name of Jones. In 1775, when Congress determined to organize a navy, he was commissioned as first lieutenant, having previously in that capacity commanded the sloop Providence, making several important captures of British merchant vessels.

In 1777, he sailed for France in the Ranger, and when in that country the confidence felt in him by Franklin and Vergennes was such that he received orders to proceed in that vessel to the British coast, to operate there against the enemy at his own discretion. On this cruise he captured the British man-of-war Drake, made one or two successful incursions inland, and seized a number of valuable prizes. On May 9, 1777, he was commissioned to command the Amphitrite,



MEDAL STRUCK IN HONOR OF JOHN PAUL JONES.

but was unable to obtain force enough to properly man his ship, and it was not until August 13, 1779, that he was again ready to take the offensive. On that day he sailed on an old Indianman (the Duke of Duras) which he called, in compliment to Franklin, the Bon Homme Richard, and with which he was able to associate the Alliance, the Pallas and one smaller vessel, officered by Frenchmen, though under the American flag. Driven by a gale from the waters of Leith, which town he expected to surprise, he encountered a fleet of forty British merchantmen, under convoy of the Serapis, forty-four guns, and the Countess of Scarborough, rated somewhat lower. Then ensued one of the most extraordinary naval conflicts on record. The merchantmen escaped. After a desperate fight from 7 to 11 o'clock in the evening, in which half the men on each ship were killed or wounded, the Serapis surrendered to the Bon Homme Richard, which, however was in such a battered condition that she shortly afterward sank, Jones taking possession of the Serapis.

The Scarborough was taken by the Pallas, but the Alliance, whose commander, Landais, may at the time have been subject to one of his occasional fits of insanity, took no part in the action, except, when it became dark, sailing round the combatants, and in his confusion firing indiscriminately into both. During the fight Paul Jones was severely wounded in the head, which afterward greatly affected his eyes, and at various times he received other injuries, but there is no mention of his wounds in any of his official reports. His wound and the hardships he had undergone, kept him closely confined at L'Orient for some time; but when he was able to visit Paris he was the hero of the hour. He sat in the Queen's box at the opera, and on his first appearance at the theater the audience rose and cheered him. At the end of the performance a laurel wreath was suspended from the ceiling directly over his head. He rose quietly and moved away; an instance of modesty which is to this day held up as a model to French school boys.

The King gave him a superb gold-billed sword inscribed, "Vindictor maris. Ludovicus XVI. Remunerator strenuo vindicti." Jones mentions that

it was much handsomer than the one presented to Lafayette. The sword descended to his lifelong friend and first lieutenant, Richard Dale, the heirs of whom presented it to the Pennsylvania Historical Society, where it now is. It cost about \$2400, a large sum in those days.

There is no doubt that our hero was a lion among the ladies, but there is no evidence to show that his character suffered in any way by contact with the easy-going and not very austere women who frequented the court at the time when the winds began to howl and the storms began to beat upon the house of Bourbon. The Countess Laventhal de Bourbon is mentioned as one more renowned for wit than discretion. She painted Paul Jones's portrait and wrote verses under it. He so far lost his head over this lady that he wrote her most violent love letters, inclosing locks of his hair, and asked her to take care of his sword on his approaching voyage to America, and to correspond with him in cipher. The Countess at this point seemed to think that the affair had gone far enough, and that it was time to throw cold water on her too ardent admirer. The gallant sailor got out of his awkward predicament with as much skill as he had escaped from their "High Mightinesses" and from the Texel. He assured the lady that he was not in the love with her—friendship and friendship only, was all he meant, and she had evidently misunderstood him—which effectually placed the lady in an awkward predicament. In after years their correspondence was resumed, and he seems never to have lost his respect for her. The court was fearfully corrupt, and what could such a bluff, open-hearted sailor do in such an atmosphere? The remarkable fact remains, however, that of over 1300 letters written by him and now preserved, there is not a single coarse expression, and no woman's name is mentioned except in terms of the highest respect. Comment is unnecessary.

The landing on St. Mary's Isle thoroughly alarmed the coast. When the Ranger was seen beating up the Solway toward the "lang town o' Kircaldy," the frightened people assembled on the shore, and presently down came their "meenister," the Rev. Mr. Shirra, lugging a huge arm chair, which he flung down on the shore and then plumped himself violently into it. He was short of breath, and very angry with the Deity for permitting such doings as Paul Jones's; and, puffing and blowing, he made the following prayer, which tradition has preserved:

"Now, Lord, dinna Ye think it a shame for Ye to send this vile pirate to rob our folk o' Kircaldy? For Ye ken they are pur enough already, and hae nothing to spare. They are all fairly guld, and it wad be a pity to serve them in sic a wa'. The wa' the wind blows, he'll be here in a jiffy, and wha kens what he may do? He is nane too guld for onything. Muckle's the mischief he has done already. Ony pocket gear they hae gathered together, he will gang wi' the whole o't, and maybe burn their houses, tak' their claes, and strip them to their sarks! And wae's me! Wha kens but the bluidy villain may tak' their lives? The pur women are maist frightened out o' their wuts, and the bairns skreeking after them. I canna tho't it! I hae been long a faithfu' servant to Ye, Lord; but gin Ye dinna turn the wind about, and blow the scoundrel out o' our gate, I'll nae stir a foot, but just sit here until the tide comes in and drowns me. Sae tak' Your wull o't, Lord!"

In the perilous situation in Holland the conduct of Jones drew the Dutch into the war, and eventually abridged the revolution. He received in addition to the sword already mentioned from King Louis XVI, the Order of Military Merit. Congress bestowed on him the following honors: The thanks of the United States, April 14, 1781; election as first officer of the navy, June 26, 1781; and a gold medal, October 16, 1787.

His services in the revolutionary war were now over, as the ship he was appointed to had no opportunity to go to sea. In 1783, he entered temporarily the Russian service as rear-admiral, in which capacity he still continued to exhibit his genius for

command. He returned to Paris, in 1790, and when there he received the appointment of Commissioner and Consul to Algiers. He died, however, before his commission reached him. His life in France was beset with many storms. His troubles with Landais, with his own officers, with the French authorities and with Arthur Lee, are, together with the incidents of his own splendid naval achievements, his daring, his chivalry, and his generosity, in striking contrast.

It has been generally believed that he died poor and neglected. On the contrary, he was attended by an eminent doctor formerly physician to the Queen, and Gouverneur Morris, who was then American Minister at Paris, paid him every attention. The end came to the great captain July 18, 1792, when in the afternoon he was induced to draw up his will, leaving Robert Morris his sole executor. He was then able to sit up in an arm chair. At 8 o'clock the Queen's physician came, and on entering his bedroom, there on the bed, face downward, lay Paul Jones.

In America he was the ranking officer of the navy; in France he was a chevalier of the Most Noble Order of Military Merit; in Russia he was a rear-admiral; while in Great Britain he was a "traitor pirate and felon," with a price of 10,000 guineas put upon his head; and at one time there were forty-two ships of the line and frigates scouring the seas for him.

An act of Congress 1834 concerning the building and naming of a first-class frigate for him singularly lapsed. The frigate St. Lawrence was sent to bring his remains, but according to the custom in Paris, some years after his death, his bones, which lay in an old cemetery near the Barrière du Combat, were destroyed by quicklime.

If Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Lafayette, Adams and Morris are to be believed, he was a man of lofty character and true patriotism. He contended for titles and dignities in a manner fierce and childish; on the day of his death he described himself as "John Paul Jones, a citizen of the United States."

F. JORDAN.

MEN OF NOTE.

President McKinley has decided to remain in the Executive Mansion during the summer months, if the war continues.

Verdi was in Milan during the riots and refused to leave the city, saying: "In my time we had a revolution nearly every year. So I am used to them."

The Czar is greatly interested in the Swedish Andree relief expedition, and has issued special orders for its protection, comfort and rapid progress in Siberia.

Little Prince Boris, the son of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, whose baptism in the Greek church almost caused a European war, can speak four languages, as many as he has years.

Dr. Hans Meyer, the African explorer, will once more try to ascend the Kilimanjaro this year, in order to decide whether its glaciers are old. The expedition will last about six weeks.

The hat which Maj.-Gen. Wheeler will probably wear in his campaigning is one which he has worn for the past fifteen years. It is a soft black hat, which, when he takes it off, he generally puts in his pocket.

Corporal Anthony, the marine, who distinguished himself for coolness and courage on the battleship Maine, has asked to be transferred from the Detroit to the St. Paul, under his old captain, Sigbee, and the application is being considered by the Navy Department.

There was a biographical sketch of Gladstone published in a Turkish paper in 1876. It stated that he was a Bulgarian by birth, but going to London with some pigs which his master desired to sell, and desiring to become an Englishman, he changed his Bulgarian name, Grozadin, for Gladstone.

A daughter of Rear-Admiral Daniel Ammen writes that the incorrect announcement of her father's death has caused much annoyance to the family. The admiral, who is now well advanced in years, has been in poor health for some time, but his vigorous constitution has stood the strain well.

Jules Verne, who is in his 70th year, is living at Amiens, France, in robust health and spirits. He has written seventy-six books, and is still at work. His hardest work, he says, has been to read up the stories of travelers in order to write his own stories, for he himself has traveled very little.

Samuel Pilsboll, originator of "Pilsboll's mark," who died recently, lived long enough to see partly accomplished the object which brought him to this country a year ago, the establishment of more friendly feeling in the United States for England. He came to this country to investigate the causes of what he considered our unwarranted

dislike for England, and he found them, he thought, in the school histories of the United States, which he said had exaggerated and magnified the ill that England had done to us and minimized the good. He made a collection while here of all the school histories, and expected to write on the subject, but he does not seem to have done it. He was a nice, soft-voiced old gentleman, with a decided Devonshire accent.

Joseph Chamberlain, when a little boy, was playing one day with his sister at a game of "battle"—each child having a regiment of toy soldiers and a popgun to fire at the enemy. The little girl's soldiers went down very quickly, but his stood firm, and he was proclaimed the victor. He had glued his men to the floor.

Dr. Nansen has unfolded the plan of his next expedition, which will start from Bering Straits or a point further north. The expedition will last probably five or six years. Dr. Nansen said it was not important to reach the north pole. It was sufficient to continue scientific investigations. The cost of the expedition will be about 300,000 roubles.

M. Pierre Loti has had some humorous adventure on his way to Madrid, whither he went to offer his services to the Spanish naval authorities. The retired lieutenant, Vland, is looked upon by his Basque friends as the admirer and would-be knight errant of the Queen Regent, and many of them took for granted that he was about to become the Surcouf or Jean Bart of Spain. At Hendaya, Irun and Miranda groups of would-be followers awaited him, some of these being French sailors, formerly under his command. The Academician embraced them all, adding his regrets that corsairs were out of date.

Sir Marshall Clarke, who has just been appointed to a post that is virtually that of Governor of the immense African territory known by the name of Rhodesia, enjoys the reputation of being the man who knows better than any one else how to deal with the natives. He has an almost perfect knowledge of the native modes of action, prejudices and ideas, and a year ago received an address of thanks from the Aborigines' Protection Society for his remarkable defense of native rights during the quarter of a century which he has spent in Southern Africa.

The Prince of Naples has begun an experiment in the education of troops under his command. He is having all the privates in his garrison at Naples taught scientific farming. He thinks that in this way he can overcome the dislike for agriculture, all the soldiers, even those recruited from farming districts, show when discharged. This dislike is attributed to the fact that all soldiers in the army must learn to read and write and when they come out they feel themselves too good for farming and join the ranks of social discontents.

Diamandi, a native of Pylaros, one of the Greek islands, is a remarkable calculator. After a mere glance at a blackboard on which thirty groups of figures are written, he can repeat them in any order, and deal with them in any arithmetical process. It is said that he never makes an error in calculations involving billions, and he can extract square or cube roots with marvelous rapidity and accuracy. An eminent German specialist declared the other day that all these ready reckoners were idiots. That is not the case with Diamandi, who writes poetry and novels in the intervals of business and shows considerable intellectual capacity.

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Compiled for The Times.

Los Angeles Public Library.

LOS ANGELES justly boasts of a public library which is second to none, and far superior to a great majority of the libraries maintained in cities of this size. The recent annual report of the board of directors and librarian of the library contains much interesting information regarding that institution.

The most important change which has been made in recent years is that of giving the public personal access to nearly all classes of books. That this has met with the favor of students and investigators, as well as the general public, it is hardly necessary to mention.

It has been an object of the present board to make the library inviting. To this end the walls have been beautified with pictures, and potted plants have been placed here and there. The board has made more complete and attractive its collection of foreign books. Most of these new books have been purchased also with the idea that they will afford to students of other languages and literatures the books which will be most advantageous.

Among the new books are several on mining, milling, prospecting, irrigation, agriculture, forestry and other practical branches. The list of books on sociology and political science has been enlarged, and on monetary science the best books in the language have been secured.

The City Council apportioned to the library fund for the current fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, the sum of \$18,809.71, being a levy of 3.2 cents on each \$100 of the assessed value of all taxable property. The maximum limit fixed by the city charter allows a levy of 5 cents on each \$100 of the assessed valuation of the city's taxable property, and would have given the library this year about \$29,000 over and above the balance on hand from last year's apportionment. The receipts for the past year amounted to \$29,128.70, and the expenditures to \$12,667.69. The number of volumes in the library on December 1, 1897, amounted to 49,516.

The increase in circulation the past twelve months has not been as great as in certain other years—only about 2½ per cent. From January 25, 1896, to August 9, 1897, books were circulated to Casa de Castelar, the home of the Los Angeles Settlements Association, under the rules governing the circulation through the public schools. The necessary room and light were furnished by the association, and the service required in the exchange and care of the books was voluntary. There has been an addition of 4890 new members during the year, of whom 2045 were women.

There were added during the year twenty-four different periodicals to the list. There have been 197 different magazines and papers taken, many of these duplicated for circulation, making up a list of 456 in all, 251 for use in the reading-room, and 205 for circulation.

There has been but one resignation during the past year, and two attendants have been added. The library staff now numbers twenty-five officers, a librarian, two assistant librarians, and twenty-two other assistants.

Young women not under 17 years of age are eligible to membership upon passing an oral examination conducted by the committee attendants of the board of directors of the library. This examination is designed to determine whether by previous education and natural adaptability the applicant is justified in undertaking library work.

The directors hope that before long they will be able to secure the erection of a building specially designed for library use. Several citizens have offered to donate a thousand dollars each for this purpose, provided a sufficient number of others shall do likewise.

The directors of the Los Angeles Public Library are Isidore B. Dockweller, president; W. M. Garland, vice-president; Ernst K. Foster, secretary; William F. Burbank, Earl Rogers. The efficient librarian is Mrs. H. C. Wadleigh.

Asphaltum Pipe Works.

AN IMPORTANT industry, of which little is known to outsiders, is carried on at the Asphaltum and Brea Pipe Works at Richfield, about five miles east of Anaheim. The Anaheim Plain Dealer says:

"The works are owned and operated by the Santa Fé Railroad Company. The product is for the exclusive use of the big railroad system, and it is only a question of time when the reputation of the pipe for excellence will result in the establishment of mammoth works at Richfield for manufac-

ture for trade in every corner of the land.

"Competent engineers who have carefully examined the pipe, have pronounced it the best culvert material there is. This opinion has led in the past few years to a great extension in the field in which the pipe finds uses. At the Richfield works all the pipe used by the Santa Fé is now made. The asphaltum, the sand and the gravel, all the materials used in its making, are taken directly from the ground about the works owned by the railroad company. There is an abundance of these materials within sight—almost an unlimited supply. At present the pipe is being used in large quantities on the Santa Fé Pacific in New Mexico and Arizona. The splendid service and satisfaction it has given wherever tested assures its ultimate adoption throughout the length and breadth of the system. At the present time the capacity of the works is being increased and new facilities being added. This work has been in progress some little time, and as a result it has lately been possible only to work about six men. Next week it is expected that a regular force of twenty-five men will be put in employment. The plant goes night and day when running full capacity, and that is all the time, except in instances like the present, when a shut-down is compelled to execute repairs or improvements. Gus Schade, whose knowledge of asphaltum pipe-making has been attained by long study and practical experience, holds the responsible position of general superintendent of the works. He has full charge and exercises supervision over all departments, watching the every step in the progress of the pipe from the asphaltum bed to the closing of the car door on the finished product. His knowledge is invaluable, and gives him a high authority for the advancement of the belief that asphaltum pipe will come into more general and extensive use than is now dreamed of. L. W. Potter fills another important position directly connected with the works, that of telegraph operator, all the oil from the Santa Fé wells coming into his hands. E. E. Webb has general supervision of the hauling and teaming of the works, and the management of the boarding house. His abilities fit him particularly for the responsibilities of these positions, and with Mr. Potter he forms a most valuable staff for Mr. Schade.

"The pipe works put in circulation among the men employed at Richfield over \$1000 each month and its importance as an industry will readily be seen. As has been said before, the works operate night and day and give steady employment. Five hundred tons of pipe are now on hand, it being the endeavor to keep well ahead of the actual demand, so that no delay will be experienced in filling rush orders. Five hundred tons means between five and six thousand feet of pipe. The regular sizes made and kept constantly in stock are 12, 16, 24, 30 and 36 inches. Special sizes between these, or larger, are made whenever needed. In Schade, Potter and Webb the Santa Fé have three men they can well afford to tie to for keeps. They are business from the break of day to the going down of the sun, and from sun down to sun up when an emergency for extra effort requires."

Tobacco.

FRED BARRETT, formerly of Wisconsin, where he raised tobacco, has 100 tobacco plants in a lot where he lives at No. 213 West Twenty-second street. He says the plants excel anything of the kind that he has seen in the East. Mr. Barrett will be pleased to furnish information in regard to tobacco culture to any who are interested in the subject.

Hay.

SINCE the late rains which fell last month it is evident that the hay crop of Southern California will be much larger than was expected. A correspondent of The Times, writing from Santa Ana says: "Farmers in the Trabuco Mountains and foothills this side, had little hopes at the beginning of the season of even raising a part of a hay crop, but they have already harvested one fairly good yield, and the rains during the past month have started a second growth from the stubble, which is now over a foot high, and is heading out. It will mature for a second cutting of hay, and some of it may even be thick enough to head for the grain, as the second is stronger than was the first."

Regarding the hay crop of La Habra Valley, in the same county, the correspondent says: "Barley is being cut in La Habra Valley, and an unusually large yield is in sight. A large acreage was planted last year in the valley, which, though without irrigation other than that furnished by artesian wells,

has felt the drought but little. The foothill soil has remained moist, and irrigation for most of the barley now being cut has not been necessary. The hay is being put on the market for \$11 a ton. The price on the local market has dropped to that figure this week from \$16."

The shyness of the hay crop in Southern California has led to an active demand for Arizona hay. The Stockman, an Arizona paper, says:

"Hay-buyers from California are present with us almost always these days. Other valleys where hay is raised are being visited by buyers and all the available crop is purchased. A good stand of hay is reported in this valley, which is being cut and prepared for market. It is said that in a few instances this hay is baled before being properly seasoned, which will have the effect of discouraging buyers, if the unwise practice is not stopped. The price paid for hay is a good one, and the demand from our neighbor State ought to be filled by the very best the valley affords. In addition to the thousands of acres of alfalfa, which will cut three crops of hay, a considerable acreage of grain hay is being cut and put in stack. Californians are not only seeking a good article of hay, but the millmen of Southern California, or we may say, Los Angeles, are with us looking up the wheat supply of the valley. The farmer need not worry about the demand for his product, but his entire energy ought to be bent in the direction of more and better crops. Arizona crops are now making for themselves a reputation in a State where the quality is always good."

New Irrigation Plant.

A FEW days ago the new pumping machinery of the Thermal Belt Water Company at Santa Paula, in Ventura county, was put into operation for the purpose of supplying irrigation water to the farms and orchards lying along the foothills of that section. The Santa Paula Chronicle says:

"The pumping plant is one of the most complete and substantial of its kind in Southern California. It was installed by the Baker Iron Works of Los Angeles at a contract price of \$8000, but the complete cost of the plant completed and running is nearly \$13,000. The machinery consists of a triple-expansion Worthington pump, having a capacity of 3000 gallons of water per minute, or about 325 miners' inches when working at its full capacity, and a return tubular boiler having a nominal horse-power capacity of about 100; besides injectors, condensers and other necessary apparatus. Oil is used for fuel, and the consumption is about fifteen barrels per day. The plant was erected with great care and attention to details, the main pipe being double-asphaltum-covered and then laid in river sand to further protect it from the corrosive influence of the soil. At present the plant is pumping about two hundred inches and is working very satisfactorily."

New Machine Shop.

SAMUEL THIES returned from San Francisco last week, where he purchased a carload of machinery tools for A. K. Wood & Co.'s machine shop, for the manufacture of Wood's deep-well propeller-pump. Mr. Wood has leased the Badiam machine shop at No. 925 North Main street, and will install therein some of the latest and most improved machinery.

Pomona Improvements.

MUCH activity is being displayed in building improvements in and around Pomona. The Pomona Times says:

"Any one who has not taken particular notice of the amount of building now being carried on in Pomona will be surprised to start out and take notice of the building improvements, and especially worthy of comment is the class of buildings that are being put up. All of the residences are of the very first class.

"One of the largest buildings now in course of construction is the convent school. The frame is now up and shows the proportions of the building, which is two full stories and a dormitory, which will be very commodious. There is now a large force of carpenters at work under Contractor F. D. Green, and all told there will be \$10,000 spent on the building. The grounds are already being beautified by the gardener and expectations are that all will be ready for the school by fall.

"The old Reeves home which formerly occupied the site of the school, has been moved to the block east and is now on Illinois street, fronting west, and occupied by George Reeves and wife.

"Contractor J. W. Hickman is building for J. E. McGowan a fine home on North Garey, next to the Means home. It is arranged to give room also for the doctor's office in the northeast corner. It will be an eight-room house, and is most conveniently arranged.

"Charles Clark's new home on East Holt, near L. O. Conner's, is nearing

completion. It is a \$2500 house, nine rooms, bath and closets, and is being built by O. J. Bartlett. The broad porch, reception hall, double parlors, with columns and grill work, are the principal features. The upper rooms are all sunny, bright rooms.

"The ten-room house of S. D. Moles on East Holt, next to J. P. Stors, is in charge of Contractor L. T. Bishop, and is most complete in all its appointments, baths, closets, cooler, furnace and all details necessary to comfort. The most noticeable features are the doming of the ceilings of the lower rooms, the broad reception hall, the leaded glass windows and the general conveniences of its arrangement.

"One of the finest houses in course of construction at the present time is that of James Becket, on the corner of Holt and Garey avenues. It is two stories and will contain twelve rooms. The foundation shows that Mr. Becket is building solidly as well as for ornament. The house will cost over \$4000. J. W. Wilton, builder.

"Contractor T. W. Haddock is building one of the most striking houses for E. L. Downing on the corner of Main and Pearl streets. It is entirely different from any other style of architecture in town and cannot help but be attractive, and it adds much to that section of the town. The rough brick work and the tall columns of the porch are most striking outward features. On entering, the one feature first to impress one is the reception hall, the ceiling of which is over twenty feet from the floor, with a neat balcony both inside and outside at the second floor. The house has nine rooms, and will cost about \$3000.

"L. W. Pierce has plans ready for his new house, which will cost \$3500 to \$4000. It will be located at the old home place on Pasadena street, the old house having been moved to Gibbs street, south of Pasadena. Ferdinand Davis is the architect, and informs us that he house will have somewhat the appearance of Miss Becker's new house on West Holt.

"Among the smaller cottages may be mentioned the \$1500 cottage of Frank McArthur on North Garey avenue, which is nearing completion. It is a very convenient and attractive house.

"Summerfield & Luke are building a \$700 five-room cottage on Kingsley avenue for Mrs. McLaren.

"Ed Kendall's new home on East Sixth street is also just completed. It is a six-room, attractive cottage and adds much to its section.

"Another cottage of six rooms is being built by H. M. Ely on his ranch near the cemetery.

"Work is already begun on the excavation of the new brick block for Peter Hoops on the north side of Second street.

"The above improvements, with the large amount of money the Consolidated Water Company has spent on its lines and the immense covered reservoir, and many other improvements, doubtless overlooked in this article, can only add value to the property of the town.

"Besides, the work on the new science hall of Pomona College will probably fall to Pomona contractors, which will add another \$25,000 to the circulation. In addition to that it is stated that Claremont will take on new life in other lines of building, several new houses being in prospect.

"The homes built during the past few months have all been beautiful houses, that will help to make Pomona one of the prettiest towns in Southern California; for instance, the Wickware, Means, McComas, Becker, Steers, Mrs. Hall, Ogle, Cohn and many other houses."

San Diego Schools.

ACCORDING to reports received from the various districts throughout the county by Superintendent of Schools Bailey, the total number of children in that county under 17 years of age is 11,584. The San Diego Tribune says:

"The number of white children between the ages of 5 and 17 years is \$131; number of Indian children, 75; number of Mongolian children, 8; total number between 5 and 17 years, \$504. Number of white children under 5 years, 2956; number of Indian children, 71; number of negro children, 50; number of Mongolian, 3; total under 5 years 3080. The city during the past year lost 82 children, and the gain in the county outside of the city was 109 children."

San Diego Steamship Line.

THE San Diego Tribune has authority for the statement that the preliminaries incident to the establishment of the steamship line between San Diego and Yokohama are making good progress, and that the enterprise is now safely beyond the throes of uncertainty. The Tribune says:

"The first official announcement made public by Manager Nevins of the Santa Fé concerning the establishment of this line conveyed the idea that the steamers to be engaged in the service would be at least large ocean-going vessels, but later developments justify the statement that the steamers running from this port to the Orient will

be the finest in Pacific waters. The boats secured for this service are not of the second-rate order, the names and tonnage of which have been published in guessing papers in this city, nor will the line be known as the Empire Transportation Company. It is sufficient to say for the present that the developments in connection with this line will exceed expectations, and the harbor of San Diego will ere long be one of the most important shipping points on the Pacific Coast. The completed plans for the improvement of that portion of the Santa Fé wharf to be used by the Orient line of steamers are on a gigantic scale, and while this work is going on arrangements are being perfected for securing the large shipments of freight that will be sent to the far East via this route. It is understood that the Santa Fé Company so far has been even more successful than at first contemplated by the officers of the company, and in addition to securing the contracts for large shipments of cotton to Japan, the company has also arranged for an extensive commercial business. In Japan agents for the railway company are now employed arranging for return freight from that country, and in all probability the first steamer will come from Japan here with a full cargo. The line is so situated that the war will not interfere with its operation, and none of the steamers of the line are under charter to the government."

New Tobacco Ranch.

ACCORDING to the Escondido Advocate, the Buena Ranch Company of San Marcos has a gang of men planting forty acres to tobacco.

Big Artesian Well.

THE Pasadena Star has the following in regard to a new and large artesian well in Riverside county: "Judge C. J. Willett returned the other day from a two days' trip to the vicinity of the Lake View tract of land, situated in the Alessandro Valley, in which Col. L. P. Hansen of this city is interested. A railroad is being constructed to connect Lake View and San Jacinto, thus completing another loop on the Santa Fé, for the Santa Fé will iron and conduct the new road, though the San Jacinto, Lake View and Northern Company is constructing it.

"While there Judge Willett witnessed an unusual sight. It was the gushing of a ten-inch artesian well located on some water-bearing land owned by Col. Hansen. The well is 364 feet deep, and from it pours forth a steady stream of about thirty miner's inches, while in every direction, owing to the unusual dryness of the season, the country is parched and dry. Col. Hansen has upward of twenty wells in this one tract, and two two-inch wells are but a few feet from the ten-inch well mentioned, yet none of them interfere with the flow of any other."

A Monster Pump.

ONE of the largest and finest pumping engines in the country arrived last week at the Santa Fé yards from Buffalo, N. Y., for the San Diego Flume Company. The San Diego Tribune says:

"This monster pump will be attached to the big system of wells that the company has now almost completed in the San Diego River, just above Lakeside. It has a capacity of 2,000,000 gallons per day, and will lift the water to a height of 500 feet, if necessary. The foundation for the heavy machine has been in course of construction for several days, and it is the intention to have the pump in operation by the first of next month. The imposing appearance of this machine at the freight house of the Santa Fé has attracted considerable attention, and experts in this class of machinery pronounce it the finest of its kind in this part of the State. It is the largest pumping plant in the county, with the exception of the City Water Works plant. It will be taken to Lakeside tomorrow. The new system of wells that the company is sinking at Lakeside has developed a large additional supply of water, and it will be a great help, although an expensive one, to the short water supply of this dry year."

Riverside Rubies.

ACCORDING to the Riverside Press, there are precious stones in the city stone quarry, and an expert in London declares they are valuable. The Press says:

"When Miss Nellie Myers was a teacher in the Fourteenth-street school she was given three blood-red crystals by a pupil, who found them on Fairmount hill. Miss Myers removed to Belleville, Ont., soon after, and one day showed her crystals to a jeweler. He expressed the belief that the stones were rubies, and sent them to a Montreal jewelry house to be tested. The Montreal firm sent the stones to experts in London, where they were cut and polished. In returning them the London firm stated that the stones were genuine rubies of exceptional purity and great value.

"Miss Myers wrote to Mrs. W. D. Devana of her treasures, and the latter instituted a search for mates to the stones given the teacher. The Press suggests to the city trustees that they lease the stone quarry

as a ruby mine. By demanding a good-sized royalty, the city might make enough out of the much-discussed North hill, to reimburse the city for the paving of our macadamized streets.

IN TRIBUTARY TERRITORY.

Copper By-Products.

THE Bulletin, of Solomonville, Graham county, Ariz., says:

"The Arizona Copper Company advertises that it is prepared to sell bluestone, copperas and sulphuric acid, made at its works in Clifton, at prices that defy competition from manufacturers in either the East or the West, who have to ship their product into this country. These chemicals are largely used in all mining camps where there are reduction works, and the miners in New Mexico and Arizona are to be congratulated on being able to buy these articles at a more economical figure than they have been in the habit of paying. The Arizona Copper Company manufactures some of these products for their own use in its leaching plant, and others are by-products of the leacher. It has a capacity for manufacturing more than it uses, and is now reaching out for a market. All of these chemicals are manufactured from the ores at Clifton, and it is not necessary to import anything for making them. As the Clifton ores are remarkably free from impurities the result is that they make a most excellent article. In the bluestone there is to be found no arsenic or antimony, which are so often found in the bluestone of commerce. The purity of the material makes it much more valuable in reduction works. Recently the company's chemist made a comparative test of the bluestone it manufactures and that used by the Western Union Company in its batteries. Two cells were filled up, exactly alike, except that in one was used Clifton bluestone, and in the other was used the bluestone used by the Western Union. They were arranged so that each one deposited metallic copper in platinum foil. In twenty-four hours the battery using the Clifton bluestone deposited six and one-half times as much metallic copper as the other, showing that it worked much quicker, and produced better results; in other words that its electrical energy was much higher. As it is for this electrical energy that the bluestone is used, it will be seen that the Clifton article is one that the reduction works need. The Arizona Copper Company is now furnishing Pearce Camp all the bluestone used there."

Busy Bakersfield.

BAKERSFIELD and the adjoining sections are in a flourishing condition, to judge from the following remarks, which appear in the Tulare Register:

"A ride through the Bakersfield country gives one a glimpse into the future. Everywhere in the vicinity of Bakersfield wires are running and electric power is being applied. Turn a thumb-screw and wheels start in motion that only require lubrication in order to run tirelessly all the day and night. A pumping plant is looked at twice a day and then, with no watcher, it pours the flood from below on top of the soil, and the irrigator can go about his business. With power close at hand other uses will be found for it, and soon the waters which tumble down from the higher Sierras will set wheels humming from Shasta to San Diego. The good days are before, not behind us. Better times are coming than ever the world has known, and of all the servants of men none will do their work more forcefully, willingly or exactly than electricity."

A writer in the Hanford Sentinel has the following in regard to the rich country around Bakersfield:

"The writer was with the excursionists to Bakersfield Friday, and like a majority of the crowd, saw for the first time, the character of the country along the route of the Valley route south of Hanford. The distance is about eighty-two miles. South from Hanford until the Tule River bottom land is passed, the road passes through a locality much of which is very productive now, and other portions will be when put under cultivation."

"About thirty miles north of Bakersfield the country is a broad green meadow, which continues, with a few orchards and vineyards in sight, clear up to the city limits. This rich alfalfa-growing country lies under the Calloway and McCord irrigating ditches. It is here where the check system introduced in 1872 by W. P. McCord, who checked a large tract for Carr & Haggin, also lands of his own. The excellent results of the plan McCord adopted are in evidence today. The Carr & Haggin interests have hundreds of thousands of acres of the finest alfalfa meadows, and pastures galore on which thousands upon thousands of cattle are fattening for market."

Steel Dams.

A STEEL dam, in which all pressure and strains are resisted directly by the steel framework, is a decided novelty in engineering construction. Several designs have been made for such structures, but, it is said, that only one such dam has been actually

built. The Engineering News of New York has the following in regard to a dam of this description in Arizona: "In the arid regions passed through by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railway, great difficulty and expense have been incurred in procuring and hauling water for the locomotives and stations, and about two years ago the company decided to establish large reservoirs by damming up some of the valleys and cañons. These reservoirs would retain the water of the winter rains and storms and thus provide an abundant supply during the dry seasons. Three of these reservoirs have been established in Arizona, two of which are formed by masonry dams, and the third by a steel dam, the latter being near the town of Ash Fork."

The Ash Fork dam is situated four miles east of the station of that name on the Santa Fé Pacific Railway (Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railway system), and the northern terminus of the Santa Fé, Prescott and Phoenix Railway. It is located in Johnson's Cañon, which is known as a dry cañon, having running water only twice a year, from February to May, and again in July and August. Previous to the establishment of this reservoir, water was brought by rail from Williams, twenty-three miles away, and at times from Belmont, forty-five miles distant. The reservoir was established mainly for the purpose of supplying the engines of the Santa Fé Pacific Railway, and incidentally for supplying the town of Ash Fork and the engines of the Santa Fé, Prescott and Phoenix Railway. The average consumption is estimated at 90,000 gallons per day. The reservoir has a capacity of 35,000,000 gallons, taking the flow from drainage area of about twenty-six square miles, and it is believed that the evaporation will amount to about nine feet per year.

"The steel dam is 184 feet long on top, and about 300 feet in total length, if a short concrete abutment at each end is included. Its greatest height is forty-six feet. Structurally it consists of a series of triangular steel bents or frames, resting on concrete foundations and carrying steel face plates on the inclined or upstream face of the bents."

"The foundations for the steel bents are of concrete, composed of one part of Alpha Portland cement to three parts of sand and five parts of broken stone. The stone used was the excavated rock broken up by hand hammers. The foundations for the vertical and the inclined posts were built before the iron work was erected. The vertical posts rest on concrete walls, and the higher walls are faced with rubble masonry on the side facing the cañon. The outlet is a six-inch pipe bedded in concrete in a trench excavated in the rock under the dam, the pipe terminating in a drain within the reservoir. From the downstream end of this pipe a four-inch pipe line extends to Ash Fork, four miles distant. "A notable feature of this structure is that there is no spillway or waste weir, the dam being designed to safely permit a flow of six feet deep over its crest, which is believed to be greater than will ever be experienced. It may be that the flow over the crest will occur so seldom that the rock under the overfall can take the wear without danger, and a protective may be necessary."

WOMEN OF NOTE.

A feature of "society journalism" in Kansas is the publication, along with a list of wedding presents, of a list of young men who have been refused by the bride.

Mrs. Zerisa Gould Mitchell, the "last Indian Princess in Massachusetts," who died recently at North Abington, was a lineal descendant of the famous Massasoit.

Marie Corelli is about to bring suit against W. P. Ryan for libel. He is the author of "Literary London," and has entered her name under the heading "Authors I Cannot Take Seriously."

Dr. Ella Graham of Clinton, Mo., has tendered her services to Gov. Stephens as a war physician. Dr. Graham says she did not enter the medical profession with any romantic ideas, but sees in the present conflict an opportunity for experience such as will be of immense value.

A decree has just been issued in Russia permitting women physicians to enter the government service. By this, women in Russia have won an important privilege. The government service carries with it quite liberal pensions. It is expected that this procedure will be the forerunner of other extensions of privilege to women.

Queen Victoria not long ago visited in Netley Hospital the soldiers who had been wounded in the Afriidi campaign. The other day, in memory of her visit, she sent to all of them her photograph, bearing her signature in her own hand, and gave orders that all who lost an arm or a leg should have the finest artificial limbs procurable at her expense.

The Countess de Casa Valencia, who started a Spanish relief fund in London, collected about \$4000. Among the Spanish sympathizers that subscribed were Count and Countess de Torro Diaz, Countess Heeren, Duchess of Cleveland, Duchess of Somerset, Blanche Countess of Mayo, Hon. Miss Windsor Clive, Mr. and Mrs. John Bryce.

Empress Alexandra of Russia will

receive at least two handsome birthday presents from France. M. Hanotaux, the French Premier, is having made a lace scarf in Alençon point with the Empress's cipher and the imperial arms of Russia wrought in the design. President Faure will present a fan in the same lace, mounted on carved ivory.

Mrs. Eliza Brown, the oldest postmistress in the United Kingdom, has just died at the age of ninety-three at Auchmithie, over the postoffice of which place she had presided for fifty-eight years. She was the widow of the village schoolmaster. Her memory went back to the reception of the news of Waterloo, the death of King George and the coronation of the Queen.

It is a curious fact that when a Japanese woman is dressed in the national costume her husband always precedes her when entering a room or in walking the streets, and treats her as Japanese husbands generally treat their wives (that, like servants); but when the same woman puts on European dress the conditions are reversed.

Miss Kingsley has a rival explorer in an Austrian lady, Miss Hastie, who has chartered the ship Sydney Belle for a cruise among the least-known of the South Sea Islands. In particular, she is to devote her attention to the Solomon group, where the fiercest of contemporary cannibals are to be found. Hitherto white men have not been able to penetrate beyond a few miles from the coast, and they have almost invariably had some of their number killed and captured for the cannibal ovens.

Among the students who received their bachelors' degrees at the University of California's recent commencement was Miss Una Yone Yanagisawa, a native of Tokio, Japan. To Miss Yanagisawa has fallen the distinction of being the first female subject of the Emperor of Japan to graduate from a university in California, and, as far as that is concerned, it is said, the only Japanese woman graduate of any American university.

Charlotte Grayni, an Italian child, was taken from the streets of Washington a year ago by the Rev. Dr. H. M. Wharton, and placed at the "Whosoever Farm" for orphans, near Luray, Va. It is now said that she has fallen heir to \$60,000. Some of her countrymen, residing at New York, got early information of the fortune, and an effort was made to get possession of her, but it was thwarted, and she was handed over to the care of an Italian Consul, under whose direction she was taken to Italy.

An amusing story is told of the British court, in 1864. It was said that a royal visitor at Windsor asked Princess Beatrice what she would like for a present. The Princess stood in doubt, and begged the Princess of Wales to advise her. The result of a whispered conversation between the two was that the little Princess declared aloud that she would like to have Bismarck's head on a charger!

Thankful for Blessings.

[Sacramento Record-Union:] In English audiences when the national hymn is sung or played the people always rise to their feet. This in honor of the nation that protects and insures them. It is not merely a sentimental thing, a conventional performance, but an act of reverence in the nature of tribute to their own honor, and an acknowledgment that Britons are nationally brethren, and are thankful for the blessings of a wise and beneficent government. Some attempts have been made in this practical and rushing country to introduce the same service when our national hymn swells out upon the air. In England very often the people take up the words of the song when the air is played and sing it to the end. In America we may have difficulty in inducing our people to fall into the same patriotic practice, because we are not enamored of manifestations of a dramatic order. But it would be well for us if we were a bit more patriotically demonstrative. This time would be opportune to introduce the custom of rising, at least, when "America" is sung. In any large audience the orchestra and a half-dozen brave men and women could set the example. We are convinced that after a few trials the people would fall into the custom with hearty good will. All that is needed is to break the ice. We were told two years ago that it would be impossible to introduce the custom here of having women remove their hats in public assemblies; that it made no difference whatever that women do so on the European continent; that here we are apart and distinct, making laws of conduct for ourselves. But persistence and braving obstinacy and insistence by a few fine-spirited women has won the day, and the woman who keeps her hat on in an American theater now is the exception. Good breeding, appeal to reason and example have accomplished what the law might not have done. So, too, it will be with the singing of the American ode. Let it be taught to the children in the schools that whenever "America" is sung or played every true American child must rise and remain standing until the song is finished. It will be easy to make the rule in the schools effective until it becomes a custom and as much a matter of politeness as to bow in return for recognition. From the children such a beautiful and valuable acknowledgment will spread to the adults, until here, as elsewhere, Americans on all occasions will rise to their feet when the national ode is sung or played.

IN THE HEART OF THE ANDES.

STRANGE PICTURES TAKEN IN THE ATTIC
OF SOUTH AMERICA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PUNO (Peru.) May 23, 1898.—I write this letter in the attic of the South American continent. I am in the heart of the Andes Mountains, on what, with the exception of Tibet, is the loftiest table land of the globe. At my feet is the western shore of Lake Titicaca, the highest water of the earth upon which steamboats sail, and looking down upon me is the snowy peak of Mampu, which, next to Aconcagua, in Chile, is the highest of the Andes. During the past week I have been traveling among the most wonderful mountains of South America, and I am now in a region which has not its counterpart upon the planet. Here and in other parts of the mountains of Peru are the highest places where people live. During my trip up the Oroya Railroad I found a village of about two hundred souls at an altitude of more than three miles above the sea. There is a mining camp in the Peruvian Andes which is more than 16,000 feet high, and in crossing the desolate plain known as the Pampa de Arrieros, I stopped some time at Vincocya, where there is a locomotive roundhouse higher up in the air than the top of Pike's Peak. In coming here I traveled for two days over one of the steepest railroads of the world, and now, at a

than that of Jaffa, and my baggage is lowered into a bounding boat over the side of the steamer. I have to jump into the boat when it is on the crest of the waves, and I feel my stomach rise as I sink down into the deep. The landing is so bad that men and baggage are often thrown into the water, and I am told that the insurance companies always charge one-eighth of a per cent. more on all goods shipped to Mollendo. I am rowed to the shore by brawny, coffee-colored boatmen through huge rocks. Now we run into a lighter which is bringing out cargo for the steamer and are nearly capsize. Now we graze a great boulder, and at the wharf I have to jump when the boat is on the crest of the wave, to get a footing on the steps. My baggage cannot be landed except by means of a crane, and I pay four men \$2 to carry my heavy trunks up the hills to the customhouse. A little later on I am seated in the car on my way to Arequipa, which, though only about one hundred miles from the coast, is higher up in the air than the top of Mt. Washington. Our train first skirts the coast, then shoots off into the bare hills of the desert. There is not a shrub, not a vestige of green. We climb up a 4-per cent. grade, winding about in horseshoe curves. At places we see the tracks over which we have passed running parallel with, but far below us. Now we are on a side of the mountain facing the

Pampa and again begin to ascend. We are again in ragged hills and soon are traveling among the clouds. We pass through deep cuttings in the mountains and end the first day's travel at Arequipa 7500 feet above the sea.

THE MOST EXPENSIVE RAILROAD EVER BUILT.

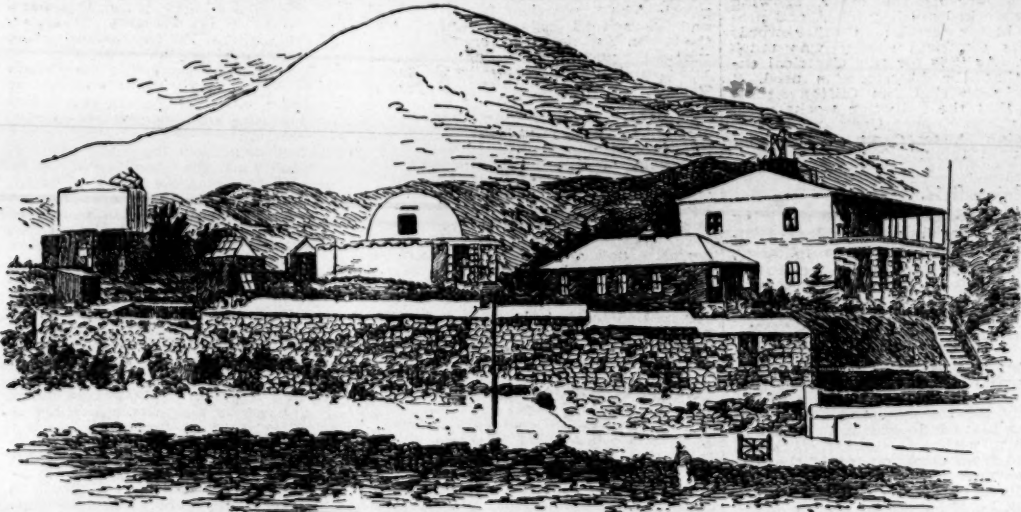
This road is said to have greater excavations than any other line of similar length. It is one of the most expensive roads ever built, having cost \$44,000,000 for a line of 327 miles, or an average of \$135,000 a mile. The road reaches an altitude of 14,666 feet in crossing the Andes to the plateau of Lake Titicaca, and here where it ends the altitude is higher than the top of Fujiyama, the sacred snow-capped peak of Japan. It has a branch line of 122 miles going over the plateau to within two days of Cuzco, the famed capital of the Incas. This railroad was built when Peru was rich, and when she was squandering fortunes on such things. It is the work of the American engineer, Meiggs, and is one of the great engineering feats of the world. There is talk of extending it into Bolivia, and it may sometime be a part of a transcontinental line reaching to Paraguay and the Argentine. At present it belongs to the Peruvian corporation, the English syndicate which took Peru's railroads in consideration of relieving the country of its foreign debt, but it is managed by an American, Victor H. McCord, who keeps it in almost as good condition as any road you will find in the United States. All of the rolling stock is American in pattern, though of late the cars and engines have been made by Peruvians in the company's shops at Arequipa. Arequipa is the half-way station on the road to Lake Titicaca, and it is there that the general offices of the road are sit-

of the southern part of the country, and a great part of the trade of Bolivia passes through it. Most of the business is done by the German and English; and there is not an American house in the city. It is the neatest, prettiest and brightest town I have yet seen in South America. It is 400 odd years old, and is battered and knocked up by the earthquakes of the past, but as you go through it you get the impression that the town is almost brand new. It looks as though it had come from a band-box. The houses are mostly one-story stone boxes, but their walls are painted in the most delicate tints of blue, pink, cream, green and gold. I posted my letters in a postoffice tinted in ashes of roses. I bought the fruit I ate for breakfast in a sky-blue fruit store, and cashed a draft on London in a bank which had outer walls the color of gold. Another peculiarity of Arequipa is that most of its rooms are made in the shape of vaults. The stores are vaults ten to fifteen feet wide and from ten to thirty feet deep. In many cases there is no way out at the back, and the only light, except that from the door, comes in through holes in the roof. I ate my dinner at the hotel in Arequipa, in a vault, I was shaved in a vault and my sleeping-room had a vaulted roof. I went out on the roof once or twice to look over the city. These vaulted roofs gave it the appearance of a Chinese graveyard rather than that of an American town. The streets are narrow and paved with cobbles. Down one side of each street there is a rushing stream of mountain water, which carries off the sewage, and which, as it gurgles through the streets at night, makes you dream of rain and go to the window as soon as you awake to see if it really is clear or not. It rains only a part of the year in Arequipa, but when it does rain it sometimes pours. At such times the streets are flooded and the water from the roofs is carried out by little tin pipes, as big around as a broomstick, to just over the middle of the sidewalk, where it goes down the backs of the necks of the unwary passers-by.

In walking through Arequipa you might get the idea that the city was full of burglars. Every house faces the sidewalk and every window is covered with iron bars. The houses themselves look like fortresses and the locks on the doors are of mammoth size. The barred windows and locked doors are not for the burglars. They are not to keep thieves out, but to cage the girls in. The windows have seats behind the bars, but no Peruvian beau stops to chat at these with his lady love. The bars of iron are as thick as your finger and so close together that the most ardent lips could not meet between them. This seclusion of the women by the Spanish people is probably a relic of their admixture with the Moors centuries ago. The wrapping up of the heads in black cloths was originally so done that only one eye showed out. It was worse than the veils of Egypt or Constantinople. Now, the whole face is displayed and many of the better-class girls wear hats. A Peruvian parent, however, never lets his girls go out alone upon the street. There are no moonlight drives and walks with lovers here and when you call upon your sweetheart you have to entertain the whole family, and if you go with your girl to the bullfight you take mamma, papa, auntie and old-maid sissy with you.

HOW OUR HARVARD MEN WATCH THE STARS IN PERU.

The most interesting thing in Arequipa, however, is the Harvard College Observatory. Just about twenty years ago Uriah H. Borden died and left \$200,000 to Harvard College with the understanding that the money was to be used to establish an observatory at the very best place that could be found in the world for study of the stars and meteorological conditions. The college authorities first tried points in Colorado and California and then sent an expedition to South America. This expedition first established a station 6600 feet above the sea in the Andes, back of Lima, on what is now called Mt. Harvard. In 1890 they changed the station to Arequipa, and have since made this one of the great scientific centers of the world. Arequipa is 7550 feet above the sea, and it has more clear days and nights, it is said, than any other place on earth. There are about nine months of the year there when the sky is perfectly clear. You people who pride yourselves on beautiful skies and glorious sunsets will not know what the words mean until you have visited South America. These are especially fine at Arequipa, which



HARVARD OBSERVATORY AT AREQUIPA.

distance of more than three hundred miles from the Pacific, I am on the great plateau which lies between the two ranges of the Andes, varying in altitude from 12,000 to 13,000 feet above the sea. I am hundreds of miles south of the point where I crossed the great mountains from Lima, and in a region where the Andes are more grand than at any point in the 4000 miles of their length. Think of a mountain which towers up into the skies so that its ragged, snowy summit is four miles above the level of the ocean. Imagine if you can, others which are over 20,000 feet high. Make a wall of such mighty hills and paint them in the wonderful colors, shades and tints of the Andean skies, and you can get a faint idea of my surroundings. I have with me many books upon South America, but I fail to find in them any descriptions of the scenic effects of these mountains. This is the region of all others for the artist, and as yet no great artist has attempted to transfer these wonderful pictures to canvas.

PICTURES FROM THE ANDES.

My trip over the Andes was a continuous panorama. Let me give you my notes of the scenes along the route as I jotted them down on the day. I begin at Mollendo on the Pacific Ocean. It is a ragged town on the ragged coast of the Peruvian desert. The ship lies out in the harbor and the surf rolls in with great force, striking the rocks and sending its diamond spray fifty feet upward into the air. The harbor is rougher

ocean. The sky-blue Pacific, hazy and smoky, stretches out toward the west until its delicate blue fades into that of the sky. A patch of reddish gray sand skirts the foot of the brown velvet hills and this is divided from the sky-blue water by the silvery strip of surf which is dashing its waves upon the shore. The scenery changes at almost every turn of the wheel. There is no place where nature clothes the earth in such royal garments as here. At times the Andes are great masses of blue and brown plush. The clouds of the sky, though of a fleecy whiteness, paint velvet spots of many colors upon the hoary hills, and at times it seems as though all the ink bottles of the heavens had been scattered over the mountains. At other times the sun tints the mountains with the most delicate blues, which fade into lighter tints of blues in the distance till the whole horizon seems a billowy, waving sea of blue dusted with silver, which meets and loses itself in a silver-blue sky. Winding in and out among such hills, we rise to a great desert known as the Pampa de Islay. Here everything is gray and dazzling white. There are hundreds of huge mounds of moving sands which are traveling slowly but surely over the plain. There are tons of bleaching bones of animals which have died in trying to cross the desert waste, and the only apparently living things are the mirages, which now and then deceive the traveler with the idea that they are cool lakes, inverted cities or oases of vegetation near at hand. At the little town of Vitor, a mile above the ocean, we reach the end of the

uated. I visited the railroad shops and found 400 Peruvians engaged in all kinds of car construction. They make engines as good as any used in our country, and have some which are especially adapted to the heavy grades of the Andes. The shops are in charge of an American, a Mr. Beaumont of New Jersey, but all of the men are Peruvians. Mr. Beaumont told me that of the 1000 hands employed in one capacity or another on the road, there were not more than ten foreigners. It may interest our railroad men to know the wages which their kind receive down here. I give them in American gold values and not in the silver in which they are paid. Trackmen receive 75 cents a day, and brakemen a similar amount. Engineers get \$100 a month, and conductors are paid from \$30 to \$65 a month, according to position and length of service. Men employed in the shops get from 75 cents upward per day. There are no trades unions and the men never strike. They work nine hours a day, and with those who are out on the road the day lasts without extra pay until the cars come in.

A CITY OF VAULTS AND IRON BARS.

Arequipa is the second city of Peru. It has about 35,000 people, and is still lighted by coal oil, though an electric-lighting plant is now being put in. The town lies in the little valley of the Chile River, which makes an oasis of green in the midst of the desert, and gives Arequipa about fifty odd square miles of irrigable land. Arequipa is the commercial capital

has in addition the advantage of being south of the equator at one of the best points for viewing the southern heavens.

There is, you know, nothing duplicated in the sky, and there are here wonderful stars and constellations which we never see. The milky way south of the Equator is far more brilliant than it is in our heavens, and there are many other different stars with different movements. You have all heard of the Southern Cross, which my friend Dr. Talmage says, looks to him like the handwriting of God on the face of the sky. I don't think much of it. It is a measly cross at best. There are only four stars in it that are not at all bright, and you have to look hard to find them. There are, however, wonderful things outside of this, and the best observations so far made in recent years of the southern heavens have been made by these Harvard scientists. They have four great telescopes at Arequipa, which night after night through the nine clear months of the year are pointed at the stars. Connected with each of these telescopes is a photographic apparatus which records the movements of such stars as the scientists wish to study, and which, by fine machinery move along with the stars until their images and those of their surroundings are registered on the photographic plate. The Bruce telescope, for instance, is, I believe, the largest of its kind in the world, though I am not sure of this. It has a lens twenty-four inches in diameter and gives photographs on plates fourteen by seventeen inches in size. I took a look through the Bruce telescope during my visit to the observatory. The tube of the instrument must weigh more than a ton, but it is so delicately hung that a child could move it. It runs by a clock and a heavy weight. The chief part of the work done at the observatory is photographing the heavens. Five photographic instruments are kept going, and about fifty plates are made every night. Last year more than five thousand plates were exposed and developed. The negatives are shipped at once to the University of Harvard at Cambridge and are there used for study and scientific work. They are kept on file there and form a wonderful astronomical library of the southern heavens. Through this observatory Harvard College has the best advantages of the world for astronomical research. The scientists of Cambridge are always watching the northern heavens, but they cannot see much below the Equator. The Arequipa Observatory takes in the whole sky from the Equator to the South Pole, the two giving a complete view of the heavens.

THE HIGHEST OBSERVATORY STATION OF THE WORLD.

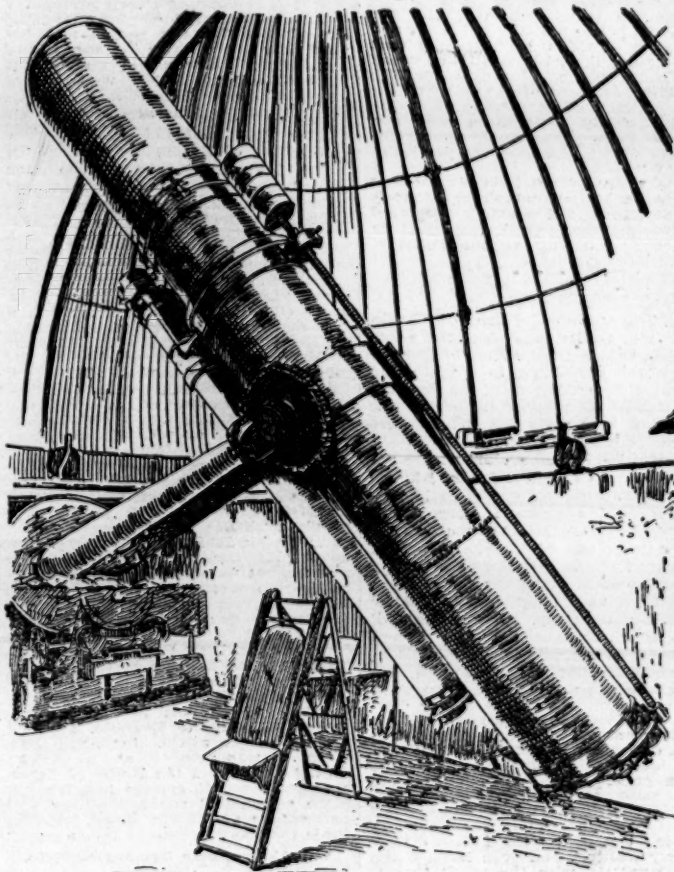
Within the last few years the Arequipa astronomers here have established a station on the top of Mount Misti. This mountain is one of the highest of the Andes. It lies just back of Arequipa, standing out against the horizon almost alone in its grandeur, its top kissing the sky at an altitude of 19,200 feet above the sea. It is some thousands of feet higher than any point in America, and it is a full mile higher than our observatory on Pike's Peak. It is by more than thirty-five hundred feet loftier than any other scientific station of the world. The site of the station is on the edge of a huge crater, which now and then sends clouds of yellow sulphuric vapor 1000 feet into the air. Mount Misti is an extinct volcano, but it is not dead, and it may at any time break out into eruption. At this great altitude, nearly four miles above the sea, the Harvard men have now the finest of scientific instruments for registering the conditions of the atmosphere, the velocity of the winds, the pressure of the barometer and conditions. The instruments are, of course, automatic, running for three months without being touched. No one could live at such an altitude, and the scientists go up only periodically to get the records and rewind the instruments. As it is the trip is a very hard one. Some of the men get malarial or mountain sickness, and many men cannot make the trip at all. The observatory has other stations on the sea near Mollendo, on the high plateau where I now am, and at Cuzco, the famed capital of the Incas, which is a little more than one hundred miles from Lake Titicaca. The founding of this wonderful work was done by Prof. W. H. Pickering and Solon I. Bailey of Harvard, the most of the stations being established by the latter. Prof. Bailey has just returned to the United States, and the observatory and its stations

are now in charge of W. B. Clymer of Ohio, and Dr. Lisle Stewart of Minnesota. These young astronomers have contracts to remain here for five years. The position is not a bad one by any means. The observatory is situated 500 feet above the city of Arequipa, overlooking the irrigated valley of the Chile River, which produces the richest of crops the year round. The home of the observatory is most comfortable, one of its chief attractions being Mrs. Stewart's little blue-eyed baby, a few months old, born in Peru, which is as pretty and as healthy as any baby you will find north of the Equator.

ACROSS THE PAMPAS OF THE ANDES.

There are three mountains back of Arequipa which are higher than any point in the United States outside of Alaska. Mount Charcani is higher than Mount Misti, and as you leave the desert and ascend to the lofty plateau you get a glimpse of Corupuno, which is 22,800 feet above the sea. Mount Misti's snowy summit is

I saw some dandelions and a lot of green plants which looked like scrubby firs or evergreen, but which nowhere were more than a few inches high. After crossing the coast range, which is, you know, the highest of the Andes, the grass became greener, and for miles we traveled through what seemed to be a rich bed of moss. We went by beautiful lakes and rode over plains dotted here and there with the mud huts of the Indians and with large flocks of llamas, alpacas and sheep. Each flock was watched by a woman who wore a black or blue dress and shawl and a queerly-shaped hat, much like that of a priest. Each shepherdess had a spinning spool in her hand and kept this going as long as we were in sight. At the stations we saw many Indian men and women. The men wore bright-colored shawls, and wide pantaloons slit up as far as the knee at the back. Every one of them had on a knit cap much like a night cap, with flaps coming down over the ears, and on the top of this a little hat which seemed to be more for ornament than for warmth.



BRUCE TELESCOPE.

in sight for hours, and I watched the fleecy clouds flying about and below it, sitting in my overcoat on the rear platform of the car. We left Arequipa in the early morning, and at 11 o'clock stopped at the station of Punta de Arrieros for breakfast. This station is more than two and a half miles above the sea. It consists of a few stone huts thatched with straw and a one-story wooden building made of pine which I doubt not was shipped here from Oregon. There was a bar at one end of the dining-room, presided over by a fat Peruvian girl, and at the other end were the breakfast tables. The meal cost 50 cents of our money, and it was as good as any 50-cent meal you can get in the Rockies. First there was chicken soup with rice, then codfish balls well browned, then boiled beef and green peas, beefsteak speiced with a sauce of onions and red pepper, a sweet omelet and a cup of very good tea. After the meal I bought four clingstone peaches of an Indian girl for two cents, and three oranges for a nickel. These eatables, however, all came from the irrigated valleys or the lowlands. On the high plateau over which we traveled there was only a scanty fuzzy growth of moss-like grass. There was not a tree, and only here and there, about a little mud hut, a patch or so of potatoes, some barley—which is grown only for forage, as it will not ripen at this altitude—and also many little fields of quinoa, a plant which looks like a cross between a red-dock weed and a mullein stock. It is planted in rows and is cultivated. It is of a yellow or red color, and its seeds are eaten as mush and taste not unlike oatmeal.

Nearly all, both men and women, were in their bare feet, although the air was bitter cold, and, as we crossed the pampas, the hail came down in torrents, whitening the ground. These people were chiefly of the Aymara tribe of Indians, who, to a large extent, form the population of this part of Peru and of Bolivia.

FRANK G. CAREPENTER.

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Ghetto War Spirit.

[New York Commercial Advertiser:] The Ghetto never does thing by halves, and its war feeling manifests itself with an oriental exuberance which keeps the neighborhood in a constant effervescence of excitement. The crowds in front of the bulletin boards of the four Yiddish dailies in this world within a world, are not quite so large, perhaps, as the throngs on Park Row, but this numerical inferiority is more than made up in violence of gesticulation and vehemence of verbal expression. The Jews are glad to see Spain defeated. They have a double reason for it. Apart from considering themselves Americans and loving their adopted country as the only one in the world where the unhappy children of Israel find a home, they have an old account to settle with the Spaniards.

"Serve them right! Serve them right!" said a patriarchal old tailor, speaking of Manila. "They tortured the Jews and bandished them from their land, and now the God of Israel is getting even with them. It is an old story, more than 400 years old, but the High One never forgets, you know. You see, the Lord could have smashed them long ago, and even now he could have made some other power the messenger of Spain's ruin. Why, then, did it fall to the lot of the United States to settle her? Well, I'll tell you. Who should avenge the blood of Israel? Russia, which is just as bad to the

Jews as Spain was? France, with its Dreyfus business? Germany, Austria or any other country which is eaten up with anti-Semitism, as a bad apple is with worms? England isn't a bad country, but what good does she do our people? The United States is the only land that has been a real mother to us. So God thought He might as well give the Americans the job. The friends of Israel getting square on his enemies, see?"

The younger and more educated part of the East Side population are against Spain because they are Americans and because they sympathize with the cause of free Cuba, but to the older folks, especially such as are initiated into the intricacies of Talmudic lore, a victory like Dewey's is as much of a triumph to the Jewish race as it is to the American people.

Perhaps the most interesting things in this connection are the prayers offered in behalf of American arms in the synagogues of Russia. The Saturday services usually include a prayer for the health of the ruler of the country in which the worshipers dwell, and according to letters received from Russia and Poland, some of the Jewish congregations in these countries have now added to the benediction which they now chant for the health of the Czar, a hymn blessing President McKinley and the American nation, and praying for their triumph over Spain.

As to the synagogues of this country, where the President of the United States is the object of a prayer every Sabbath, the present war has called forth a special hymn, which is chanted in the orthodox synagogues of the East Side.

The war news is conveyed to the people of the Ghetto in a manner which the Yiddish papers have borrowed from English papers of the "yellow" type. The race for the size of headlines was caught up with a will, and the result is a display of scare heads which turns the first page of every Yiddish daily into something like the show-cards which advertise the performances at the two Jewish theaters.

"End of War! Peace!"—this in the largest Hebrew type to be found in any foundry, and followed by "Such is the desire of helpless Spain" in pica—is an illustration of the new journalistic methods for which the Ghetto is indebted to some English newspapers. The Yiddish dailies translate their news, as well as heads, from those papers.

When the first report of Dewey's victory reached the Ghetto the joy expressed in the streets, tenement houses and sweat shops reached a pitch of excitement the like of which was perhaps unknown in any other part of the city. Business was interrupted, and the whir of sewing machines came to halt; everybody was shouting and gesticulating over the glad tidings.

Thousands of Jews have enlisted in the various volunteer recruiting stations. Many of these can now be seen drilling at Peckskill or Camp Black, and many more are impatiently awaiting to be called. A characteristic episode was related by one of the well-known lawyers of the East Side. A poor tailor of 45, who had seen fire in the Turko-Russian war, became so excited over the conflict between the United States that he made up his mind to go to the front.

"Are you crazy?" asked his wife, pointing to their four children.

"I can't help it, my dear," was the old soldier's reply. "God and good people will take care of you, and the young ones. My blood is up. If I had to face death for Russia, which had done nothing but evil to our people, how much more readily ought I to fight for this country, which has been so good to us? Ah! you are only a woman. What do you know about these things? I am going to enlist." And he did.

Help at a Critical Moment.

[Church Union:] A woman was traveling from Providence to Boston with her weak-minded father. Before they arrived he became possessed of a fancy that he must get off the train while it was still in motion; that some absolute duty called him.

His daughter endeavored to quiet him, but it was difficult to do it, and she was just giving up in despair when she noticed a very large man watching the proceedings intently over the top of his newspaper. As soon as he caught her eyes he rose and crossed quickly to her.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "you are in trouble; may I help you?"

She explained the situation to him. "What is your father's name?" he asked.

She told him, and the large man, leaning toward the troubled man, had addressed him by name, shaken hands cordially and engaged him in conversation so interesting and so cleverly arranged to keep his mind occupied that he forgot his need to leave the train, and did not think of it again until they were in Boston. Here the stranger put the woman and her charge into a carriage, received her assurances that she felt perfectly safe, had cordially shaken her hand and was about to close the door when she remembered that she had felt so safe in the keeping of this noble-looking man that she had not even asked his name. Hastily putting her hand against the door, she said:

"Pardon me, but you have rendered me such a service, may I not know whom I am thanking?"

The big man smiled as he answered, "Phillips Brooks," and turned away.

FRESH LITERATURE.

Reviews by The Times Reviewer.

A Problem Novel.

THE HETERODOX MARRIAGE OF A NEW WOMAN. By Mary Ives Todd. [New York: Robert Lewis Weed Company.]

MRS. MARY IVES TODD, being a new woman with ideas of a rabid and inflammatory character, is especially incensed against the existing marriage laws and seeks to combat these in her recent novel, Mrs. Todd's chief grievance against the ties by which church and State bind individuals in the state of wedlock, seems to be the irrevocableness of these same ties, for Mrs. Todd has little faith in the constancy of human nature or in the endurance of affection when put to the test of constant, daily companionship. Marriage, in fact, is to this new woman, so much of a lottery that it were well not to bind oneself by promises of allegiance which cannot be broken except by the vulgar intervention of the divorce court. Not very new, all of this, and certainly not possessing the merit of freshness in its presentation, for the already-familiar arguments are repeated with wearisome frequency through many pages of conversation. Mrs. Todd's men and women are ill-bred and entirely undesirable as acquaintances, living in a sham world of aristocratic life, which bears but an absurdly distorted likeness to the real thing. The novel is without plot, and the weak solution of the difficulty which it offers is far from justifying its performance.

UNDER THE STARS, AND OTHER VERSES. By Wallace Rice and Barrett Eastman. [Chicago: Way & Williams.]

Dedicated to "the wider patriotism," is this little volume of insipid sea songs. All but one of them have to do with the men and the ships that have seen gallant service in struggles gone by, and all ring with the pride of patriotism and the glory of the flag. Mr. Eastman's verses are already known here, and he will add to his reputation by the quality of these patriotic songs. His collaborator, Wallace Rice, has also done some excellent things, of which the opening verses of the volume are an exemplar.

Author "Little Journey."

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. By Elbert Hubbard. [New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.]

The sixth number of Elbert Hubbard's series of "Little Journeys to the Homes of American Statesmen," has John Quincy Adams for its subject, and is of the most delightful of a very charming series. Mr. Hubbard has a lightness of wit, combined with a keen appreciation of his subject, which go to make him exceedingly readable. As in his other series, twelve essays will make up the entire number, and when completed will probably be issued in volume form.

Books Received.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE NATIONAL STOCK-GROWERS CONVENTION. [Denver: Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade.]

MONKS AND THEIR DECLINE. By Rev. George Zurcher. [Buffalo: Rev. George Zurcher.]

Magazines of the Month.

THE work of Aubrey Beardsley receives attention in the Studio for June. Mr. Beardsley's first introduction to public notice was through the pages of the Studio, and the tribute now given is appreciative and fitting. Some of the drawings reproduced in illustration of Mr. Beardsley's art, show qualities which are lacking in his lighter, and more familiar work, but which reveal a depth for which the young artist, has rarely been given credit. D. S. MacColl writes charmingly of Charles Conder's paintings on silk, a colored plate accompanying the article. The superb animal drawings of Henry Moore are A. L. Baldy's theme for an interesting paper. Henry Moore is best known by his great sea paintings, but the drawings here reproduced show him to have been also an admirable draughtsman of animals. "Studio Talk" and the department of original designs show many unique and valuable drawings.

The University Chronicle issues its second number with an admirable table of contents. The address of Prof. Bernard Moses on "The Neglected Half of American History," delivered in Los Angeles, April 1, of this year, is among the noteworthy papers of this number. Three of Prof. Bacon's lectures on "Liberty and Authority" also appear. William E. Ritter writes on "The University, Its Graduates and the State," dwelling upon the obligation of all three to each other. Other papers are by W. A. O. Setchell, Thomas P. Bailey, Jr., A. O. Lenschner and William Henry Hudson.

A portrait of Gen. Miles graces the

front page of Donahoe's for the current month, and an article on "The American Navy," by Thomas F. Hunt, gives the appropriate military tone.

All sorts of queer sights and adventures furnish material for the new Wide World magazine. Tales of Indian jugglers, of lion hunters and of curious native customs make up the second number, together with a plentiful sprinkling of romantic or curious fiction.

The admirable series of character studies issued by the University Association under the general heading of "The Patriot," has to do, in the third number, with James Otis, whose life and work is interpreted by John Clark Ridpath. A portrait, reproduced from an oil copy of the original Blackburn portrait, is the frontispiece to the volume. Dr. Ridpath writes in the popular and delightful style characteristic of him, touching upon those prominent traits which made the patriot a power among his fellows and a leader of the thought of his day. Otis's patriotism, his loyalty to friend and country, his contempt for the quibbling evasions of the spirit of the law, by men of his own profession—all his sturdy uprightness rank him among those "giants of pre-revolutionary days" who were the protagonists of freedom.

This series of patriotic studies has adopted a high standard, and that it will be maintained is amply evidenced by the distinguished names used in connection with the announcement of future numbers.

Literary Comment.

SINCE the new edition of Thackeray's works came out there has been shown the liveliest interest in everything pertaining to his life and writings. The old story of the repeated rejection of the manuscript of "Vanity Fair" has been revived, but Literature discredits it as follows:

"Mrs. Ritchie was a child at the period referred to and, so far as I know, the only persons living who could possibly reveal the truth are George Smith and Sir Theodore Martin, who was for many years one of Thackeray's most intimate and trusted friends, and they met daily during the long period when they were near neighbors in Onslow Square. Thackeray, as a matter of fact, could not possibly have offered the book as a whole to any publisher, for when the first monthly number appeared he had not completed the third number. Thackeray was always dilatory with work of this kind, and he rarely commenced a monthly installment of any story until the latest possible moment. In his Cornhill days he did a great deal of writing at the Athenaeum, and terrible was the commotion one day when he discovered that the manuscript of a chapter of 'Philip,' for which the printers were eagerly waiting, had been left by him in a lavatory, with the result that it had been swept away as rubbish by a housemaid. However, the previous sheets were ultimately rescued from the dust heap to which they had been consigned. I believe the real truth about 'Vanity Fair' is that the first two numbers were offered by Thackeray only to Bradbury & Evans, who accepted them with delight, for the author's reputation had been greatly raised by the success of his 'Snob Papers' in Punch. The payment was 50 guineas for each monthly part, which included a couple of etchings and the initial at the beginning of each chapter. 'Vanity Fair' had no great popular success in its early days, but from the first the book attracted the attention and excited the interest of all readers whose judgment carried weight. These are numerous allusions (all laudatory) to 'Vanity Fair' in Mrs. Carlyle's correspondence, and she had an intimate acquaintance with the original of Becky Sharp, of whom she has an amusing sketch in her letters. The superlative excellence of the writing in 'Vanity Fair' is the more remarkable inasmuch as the greater part of the book was dashed off under extreme pressure from the printers; and Thackeray often penned the latter part of his 'copy' for the monthly number with a printer's boy waiting for it in the hall, the boy having received stringent orders not to return to his employer without the manuscript. However, Sir Walter Scott has recorded that he 'loves to have the press tramping, clattering and banging in his rear; it creates the necessity which almost always makes the work best.' Thackeray made his money by his lectures, and his American tour was particularly profitable. For 'Esmond' he received £1000. A few weeks before his death Thackeray was speaking at the Athenaeum to Wilkie Collins about publishers and authors, and he said that he had never received £5000 for a book; but his great works came out before the days of high prices. This remark was elicited by the fact that George Smith having just paid Wilkie Collins £5250 for the copyright of 'Armada.' This was Collins's best book in his own opinion, but from

the trade point of view it was a failure."

Stephen Phillips's Genius.

[Blackwood's Magazine:] Here, however, the genius is no illusion. There are passages in this small book of a hundred pages that march with the footfall of the immortals; stately lines with all the music and meaning of the highest poetry; and when that can be truthfully said of any newcomer into a land bereaved of poetic grandeur, it may be denied that his welcome can be too extravagantly grateful. Yet, if Mr. Phillips thinks that his verse is for the most part well made, he ought not to be allowed to rest in that mistake. Or if, as seems more likely, he is aware of imperfections, which would have been removed had he found patience for the endeavor, then he should be told that his toleration of them as they stand is proof that he is a very incomplete poet. Perfect genius never did and never can tolerate imperfection in its own handiwork—its own expression; a characteristic which suggests the only apology for the fallacious and otherwise absurd definition of genius as an infinite capacity for taking pains. Tennyson's "Tithonus" was laid aside for years—no doubt because it fell short of an ideal in his mind which our minds do not reach to, or from a sensibility to particular imperfections which we are unable to perceive. Mr. Phillips, who has been encouraged to hope, and may reasonably hope, that he will some day stand not far off from that fine genius, may believe this: Had "Tithonus" shown half the faults of any one of the "Poems by Stephen Phillips," it would never have been published at all.

Recollections of Byron.

[New York Mail and Express:] The new edition of Byron, upon which the house of Murray has expended so much pains, has awakened a fresh interest in his personality, and brought to light from the recollections of those who knew him at various times, fresh glimpses of this personality, among others the following description of him from one of his school-fellows at Aberdeen: "Lord Byron resided for some years (1792-1797) with his mother at a house near my father's, and attended an English school in Longacre, taught by Mr. Bower, and afterward was a pupil at the grammar school of the city. He was then a plump, fine-looking boy, with an expression of archness and frankness; his club-foot prevented him from joining in several of the amusements of his school-fellows, and, being very passionate and fond of tricks, he was on some occasions punished by them. Having one day cut off a button privately from my coat, in order to supply a 'chance' at the game of pitch and toss, his detection was followed by hooting him from our game. His mother was a stout woman of vulgar and forbidding appearance, and was living in Aberdeen from narrowness of means, her fortune as an heiress having been dissipated by her husband, who had forsaken her. Lord Byron succeeded to his title when attending the grammar school, at which he received more than one flogging. Soon afterward, from the increase of fortune, his mother removed with him to England. I beheld him only once again, in April, 1812, when he was present at a Roman Catholic debate in the House of Lords, and was about to emerge into the full blaze of poetical reputation, the first two cantos of 'Childe Harold' having made their appearance in that month."

Valedictory of a Dramatic Critic.

Bernard Shaw, having determined to devote himself wholly to the making of plays, has written from a sick bed his satirical farewell to dramatic criticism:

"As I lie here, helpless and disabled, or, at best, nailed by one foot to the floor like a doomed Strasburg goose, a sense of injury grows on me. For nearly four years—to be precise, since New Year, 1895—I have been the slave of the theater. It has tethered me to the mile radius of foul and sooty air, which has its center in the Strand, as a goat is tethered in the little circle of croppied and trampled grass that makes the meadow ashamed. Every week it clamors for its tale of written words; so that I am like a man fighting a windmill; I have hardly time to stagger to my feet from the knock-down blow of one sail, when the next strikes me down. Now I ask, is it reasonable to expect me to spend my life in this way? For just consider my position. Do I receive any spontaneous recognition for the prodigies of skill and industry I lavish on an unworthy institution and a stupid public? Not a bit of it: half my time is spent in telling people what a clever man I am. It is no use doing merely clever things in England. The English do not know what to think until they are coached, laboriously and insistently for years, in the proper and becoming opinion. For ten years past, with an unprecedented pertinacity and obstination, I have been dinning into the public head that I am an extraordinarily witty, brilliant and clever man. That is now part of the public opinion of England; and no power in heaven or on earth will ever change it. I may doddle and dote; I may potboil and platitudinize; I may become the butt and chopping-block of all the bright, original spirits of the rising generation; but my reputation shall not suffer; it is built up fast and solid, like Shakespeare's, on an impregnable basis of dogmatic reiteration."

"Unfortunately, the building process has been a most painful one to me, because I am congenially an ex-

tremely modest man. Shyness is the form my vanity and self-consciousness take by nature. It is humiliating, too, after making the most dazzling displays of professional ability, to have to tell people how clever it all is. Besides, they get so tired of it, that finally, without dreaming of disputing the alleged brilliancy, they begin to detest it. I sometimes get quite frantic letters from people who feel they cannot stand me any longer."

Then there are the managers. Are they grateful? No; they are simply forbearing. Instead of looking up to me as their guide, philosopher and friend, they regard me merely as the author of a series of weekly outrages on their profession and their privacy. Worse than the managers are the Shakespearians. When I began to write, William was a divinity and a bore. Now he is a fellow-creature; and his plays have reached an unprecedented pitch of popularity. And yet his worshippers overwhelm my name with insult.

"These circumstances will not bear thinking of. I have never had time to think of them before; but now I have nothing else to do. When a man of normal habits is ill every one hastens to assure him that he is going to recover. When a vegetarian is ill (which fortunately very seldom happens,) every one assures him that he is going to die, and that they told him so, and that it serves him right. They implore him to take at least a little gravy, so as to give himself a chance of lasting out the night. They tell him awful stories of cases just like his own which ended fatally after indescribable tortments; and when he trembling inquires whether the victims were not hardened man-eaters, they tell him he must not talk, as it is not good for him. Ten times a day I am compelled to reflect on my past life, and on the limited prospect of three weeks or so of lingering moribundity which is held up to me as my probable future, with the intensity of a drowning man. And I can never justify to myself the spending of four years on dramatic criticism. I have sworn an oath to endure no more of it. Never again will I cross the threshold of a theater. The subject is exhausted; and so am I."

Literary Notes.

THE life of Robert Louis Stevenson, upon which Sidney Colvin is now engaged, is expected to be ready about the end of the year. It is to be in three volumes, the first being biographical, and the second and third being devoted to his correspondence.

Hezekiah Butterworth has gone to South America for the Appletons.

Sam Walter Foss is now librarian of the Somerville, Mass., public library.

William Black's novel, "Wild Belin," is to be published in book form in the autumn. This is his thirty-third work of fiction.

W. H. Mallock is writing a new novel, and Setor Merriman is in Russia accumulating material for another book in the vein of "The Sowers."

Miss Lillian Bell, who is now in Russia, will continue her journey through the Orient and travel entirely around the world. She will be absent about a year.

William V. Alexander has resigned his position as city editor of the Boston Transcript to become private secretary to Edward W. Bok, editor of the Ladies' Home Journal.

"Love Among the Lions" is the title of the new humorous story which Frederick Anstey has lately completed. It is a story of London life and is about the length of "The Tinted Venus."

And, as a final inducement, they threatened him, in the event of a refusal, with an adverse criticism of his next book. For he acceded to the rather unconventional request of Messrs. M. and C. His reply, which opened with vituperation, ended with some witty and extremely readable "copy" in the form of certain ironical "Hints on Schoolboy Etiquette."

In the free library at Todmorden, Eng., according to the New York Tribune, there is an almost, if not quite, unique collection of works on tobacco, consisting of 144 books and pamphlets. The dates of these books range from 1580 to the present day. A German work bears the date of 1592. Sixteen books were printed in the 17th century, one of these being King James's "A Counter-Blaste to Tobacco."

Recently in New York a Tennyson item of excessive rarity occurred for sale. This was "A Welcome" (to Marie Alexandrowna, Duchess of Edinburgh,) a few copies of which were printed privately in 1874, for presentation only. No other copy had come upon the American market of late years, and the competition for it was so lively that it finally went for \$170. At the same sale a presentation copy of Tennyson's "Idylls of the King,"—G. W. Dasent, from A. Tennyson, August 8, 1859—brought \$24, and was secured by H. B. Smith, the librettist, whose Tennyson collection has but two or three rivals in America.

Carl Schurz, who has retired from the editorial page of Harper's Weekly, is now engaged upon a book of memoirs.

Book News for June contains in its ever-interesting department of "Aims and Autographs of Authors," the following letter from Hopkinson Smith, apropos of Caleb West: "The note I have sounded is the note of compassion. I have tried to review in 'Caleb West,' Master Diver, the memory of the almost forgotten ad-

monition of the master. Poor little Betty, Caleb's child-wife, is a type of thousands of women whose hearts were stronger than their heads. If there were more Capt. Joes and Kate Leroyes and Auntie Bells the world would certainly be better."

The American yellow journalists can thank their stars that they are not living in China. The Gazette de Peking recently announced that "the Emperor has commuted the sentence of the journalist Nong-tzi to simple decapitation. Such clemency was unlooked for." It appears that Nong-tzi had admitted, in a work in which he had occasion to name several Chinese Emperors, to give them all their titles. This crime well merited quartering, and to many the commuting of the penalty seemed a regrettable weakness on the part of the Son of Heaven. However, they were somewhat reassured by a precaution which their sovereign took. To eradicate all pernicious germs, he ordered the children of Nong-tzi to be decapitated also.

"For many years," says the New York Times, "there has been a dispute as to whether No. 34 or No. 40 Rue de Richelieu, in Paris, was the home in which Moliere died. Should No. 34 or No. 40 bear the bronze tablet? In the Rue de Richelieu there were many partisans for the respective houses, and family quarrels arose. At last, after long and arduous research it has been decided it was in No. 40 that Poquelin, known as Moliere, died, his last breath having been drawn there in 1673. Where Moliere was born is not known. Supposedly he came into the world in the parish of Saint Eustache, near the market, in Paris, some time in February, 1622. That son and a grandson of an upholsterer was the greatest of all writers of comedy, not even excepting Shakespeare.

Some of our bright young writers who have been grumbling at the poor rewards extended to them in return for their inspired efforts, says the Criterion, may find comfort in the news that Rudyard Kipling lately accepted sixpence for a contribution of 250 words to an English provincial publication called "The School Budget." Messrs. Medhurst and Chinnery, the editors, some time ago sent Mr. Kipling a copy of the valuable publication just mentioned, begging him to write something for them, and explaining that their current rate of pay was three pence per page. Feeling, perhaps, that their offer might be mistaken for cheek, they added that they thought Mr. Kipling might justify his own statement:

The song I sing for the good red gold,
The same I sing for the white money.

[The Criterion:] In the will of Aubrey Beardsley, just proved by his sister, Mabel Beardsley—whom New York theater-goers may remember as a member of the Boucher Company—a gross estate of little over \$5000 was shown. That seems a drop in the sea, compared to the noise this artist's name was making in the world a couple of years ago. Yet, on the other hand, it must be remembered, as Arthur Symonds points out in an intimately-written article in the Fortnightly Review, that Beardsley's sole expressed ambition was for the immediate taste of contemporary fame. That this was his, there can be no denying; the world rang with his name as it has rung with few names so young. Moreover, the chances are that posterity will not be permitted to think him a mere bubble of a moment; his name will, with Chatterton's keep sweet for a long time to come.

Mr. Crockett's "The Standard-Bearer" is faring rather worse at the hands of Americans than of English reviewers, though the latter are not, as a rule, commendatory. The New York Times is perhaps the most down-right: "Of making many books there is no end, and much Crockett is a weariness to the flesh. No doubt there was a time when S. R. Crockett's novels were interesting. The gentleman doubtless labors zealously to live up to his contracts, of which he certainly has many. He writes and he writes and he writes, and if the truth must be told, he writes what Hamlet read—words, words, words." In "The Standard-Bearer" the plot is of the most gossamer-like texture, and it is sadly strained by the dancing upon it of weighty incidents. If these incidents had a great power in developing the story, or in making for us a more intimate fellowship with desirable characters, no doubt we should feel less anxious lest they should break the slender thread of the story.

A memorial of Gottfried August Burger is soon to be erected in his native village of Molmerswende. Burger's early work, says Literature, was one of the connecting links between Percy's "Reliques" and the romantic revival which took place in our literature just a hundred years ago. It is as much forgotten now as its author in his riper years professed to wish, and we doubt whether the average well-informed person could quote more than two lines of "Lenore" or a single verse of the "Wild Huntsman." But there is one indubitable fact for which Burger's name must always be honored in this country; it was he who gave Walter Scott the first occasion to appear in print. The story is well known how Mrs. Barbauld carried William Taylor's version of "Lenore" to Edinburgh, where it thrilled literary society and set young Scott translating Burger for himself and "wishing to heaven he could get a skull and cross-bones." For the sake of that episode alone, Burger's name must always be

interesting, and we see no reason why the interest should not develop into a subscription to his monument.

"G. W. Cable's visit to our shores," writes a correspondent of Literature, "bids fair to be a great success, and certainly no better moment psychologically for the entertaining of distinguished Americans could have been selected than the present: I was of the privileged company who assembled on Saturday afternoon at Dr. and Mrs. Robertson Nicoll's house to hear Mr. Cable give a reading from perhaps the best-known of his books, 'Old Creole Days.' All those acquainted with the delicate and picturesque writing which has given Mr. Cable his place among modern writers of fiction are familiar with the delightful episode of Jules St. Ange and Parson Jones, but the author's own interpretation was frankly a revelation of a thousand unsuspected details which he brought out with a masterly touch. Accompanying himself for the first time in public Mr. Cable also sang several of the characteristic Creole songs, which he learned note from those who still talk and sing the joyous French patois of the eighteenth century, and in whom are vested all the traditions of the old régime when there was a greater France beyond the seas. Mr. Cable was introduced to his audience by Sir Walter Besant, and a large number of Mr. Cable's fellow-writers and admirers gathered to hear him. Mr. Cable is to give another reading at Sir George Lewis's house next Thursday, Sir Henry Irving in the chair."

The Dudes and the Dons.

The Spanish captain halted his squad behind the taller mesquite bushes, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"His-s-st!" he said, and naught was to be heard save the asthmatic breathing of a stout Catalanian.

The captain let his restless little eyes roam around the horizon. Back of him were the far-away walls of Havana. To his left was the sea, the blue hills undulated away at his right, and ahead of him the long sandy beach stretched monotonously.

"His-s-st!" repeated the captain. His eyes glistened like two beads.

"Hor-r-raemen," he muttered; hor-r-raemen coming zee zee. One, two three, four, five, six. Seex horraemen. Suddenly he chuckled till he shook again.

"I recognize them," he snorted. "Zay are ze dudes from New York. Zee Knickerbocker Club Dudes. Ho, ho! Zees is too good. I read in ze paper how zay enleest in zee cavalcade of the noisy Teddy Roosevelt, but I deed not expect to eavire zee zem. Ha, ha, ho, ho! Look at zee dudes!"

He rolled in the short grass in a convulsion of mirth. Then he straightened up. "We veel be quiet," he said, "until zee dudes ride close to us. Zen we will all jump out queeck and yell 'Ha!' and when zee frightened dudes turn so queeck to run away we shoot 'em down. Caramba, was there ever such fun?"

"But, captain," said the shriveled old sergeant, "suppose they fight?"

The captain looked at the sergeant with sovereign contempt.

"Dudes do not fight, my freind," he said. "Dudes allways r-r-run. Besides, are we not twenty to seex? Silence."

Then nothing was to be heard save the approaching thun-thun of the horses' hoofs. Nearer and nearer they came; nearer and nearer.

And then—

"Now!" shrieked the Spanish captain. Six minutes later the conflict was over. Twenty dead Spaniards encumbered the ground, seven live Spaniards were legging it over the nearest hills, and one half dead Spaniard wearing the insignia of a captain was on his knees before the half a dozen abhorred dudes.

"Mercy! Mercy!" he shrieked.

"What shall we do with the infernal old beggar?" inquired the leader.

"We cawnt kill him in cold blood, you know," said one.

"And we don't want the bothaw of a prisonah," said another.

The eye of the youngest man brightened.

"Let's kick him around and let him go," he said.

So they kicked him and let him go.

A Washington girl of good family, the head of which recently met with a series of financial reverses, has devised a scheme to keep the wolf from the door. She shampoos her women friends' hair at 50 cents per shampoo, and she makes money at the work. Her own experience told her that women do not like to tog out for the trip to regular hair-cleansing establishments, and, providing herself with a stock of shampooing necessaries, she set about to see what she could do. Her scheme made a hit from the start, and all of her women friends recommended her to their friends, so that she now has as large a clientele as she can attend to.

When a naval attaché of the Spanish Legation at Washington twenty-five years ago, Admiral (then Lieutenant-commander) Cervera fell violently in love with the lovely daughter of a most aristocratic Southern Senator. Whatever chance the Spaniard had was destroyed one evening at a reception given by Mrs. Fish, wife of the Secretary of State. Cervera sang a Spanish love song with such marked passion that the young woman quickly left the room, as everyone knew that she was the singer's inspiration.

THE PRESIDENT AT CHURCH.

By a Special Contributor.

IN THESE war days Sunday is not a day of rest for the men at the helm of our national affairs. Nevertheless, President McKinley goes to church as regularly as in peace times, and always in the same simple and democratic manner. There is no ostentation or display; nor is there anything to distinguish him above scores of other less notable personages attending the same service. The extreme simplicity of the President's equipage alone would attract one. His carriages and their furnishings are rich, but of severe black. There is neither crest, heraldic device or other bit of conceit now so generally assumed. One carriage alone bears the monogram "McK.," but so small and indistinct as not to be discernible ten feet distant. The animals are perfectly groomed and proportioned; gliding in full flowing manes and tails.

At church the President must constantly undergo the ordeal of public curiosity. Of the hundreds of tourists who spend the Sabbath in Washington a great majority attend morning service at the President's church. Many of these loiter outside until the President has acknowledged their salutes; then troop after him into the edifice.

The President is the most attentive worshiper of the great congregation. His eyes never wander from the preacher's face, and apparently he drinks in every word of the discourse. His position throughout the service is one of ease and dignity. His shoulders are placed squarely against the back of the seat. His hands are invariably folded in his lap, but occasionally he places one arm negligently along the back of the seat.

THE PRESIDENT SINGS HEARTILY.

Music is the President's great passion. President McKinley is a Methodist, and he enters heartily into the service of song. His deep bass at times can be heard even in the visitors' galleries, which hang from the sides of the church. Usually the President, as he sings, drums with his fingers on the forward bench. But the Doxology moves him to greater demonstration, and the toe of his boot beats an accompaniment on the floor with rhythmic regularity.

When the services are ended, the President lingers for a time and cordially greets the worshippers near his pew. Then he walks rapidly down the

aisle and to his carriage. Few of the members of the congregation leave their pews until the President has passed. Visitors in the galleries, however, rush pell-mell to the front of the church and watch the President enter his carriage and drive away.

President McKinley is one of the few public men who go to church alone. The feeble health of Mrs. McKinley often renders it impossible for her to attend, and the other members of the executive household frequently worship with the more fashionable congregations in the Northwest district. But the President never fails.

The coming of a new President to Washington is an event which raised rivalry and some dissensions among the churches of his denomination. The enrollment of a church-going President has a big commercial value. His attendance means a largely increased congregation and a proportionate increase in the revenues of the church. Every influence, therefore, is brought to bear on the incoming Executive to secure his affiliation. Social, political and philanthropic views of the matter are placed before him, and the choosing of a place of worship is not one of the least of the troubles of a new President.

Considerable of this denominational rivalry was manifested on the election of President McKinley. The Methodist churches contended long and earnestly for the honor of his membership. All sorts of pressure was brought to bear. One church was enterprising enough to enlist the aid of the President's home pastor at Canton.

A GREAT HELP TO THE CHURCH.

The President affiliated with the church most needing assistance. The Methodist Memorial Church is one of the oldest and best-known churches in the city, but for some years it has not been on the list of the fashionable society churches. The great growth of the city into the northwest has left it alone among the shops and boarding-houses that supplant what was once a residence neighborhood of wealth and fashion.

The material benefit to this church of the President's attendance has resulted in a restoration of some of its former prestige, the increase of its congregation by over one-third, and the complete liquidation of the debt of the congregation.

Preaching to a President is no easy matter. Many a good parson has come to grief in the process. Criticisms are rife, and sermons delivered without thought of harm are given political significance and used for the undoing of the dominion.

C. M. B.

A Beautiful Present

In order to further introduce ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand), the manufacturers, J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., of Keokuk, Iowa, have decided to GIVE AWAY a beautiful present with each package of starch sold. These presents are in the form of

Beautiful Pastel Pictures

They are 13x19 inches in size, and are entitled as follows:

Lilacs and Pansies.

Pansies and Marguerites.

Wild American Poppies.

Lilacs and Iris.



These rare pictures, four in number, by the renowned pastel artist, R. LeRoy, of New York, have been chosen from the very choicest subjects in his studio and are now offered for the first time to the public.

The pictures are accurately reproduced in all the colors used in the originals, and are pronounced by competent critics, works of art.

Pastel pictures are the correct thing for the home, nothing surpassing them in beauty, richness of color and artistic merit.

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PRIZES OF WAR.

By a Special Contributor.

UP TO the present time about thirty Spanish merchant ships have been taken by the United States navy. One of these was released. Nine steamships and more than a score of sailing vessels and their cargoes, valued at between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 are at the disposal of our prize courts. This estimate makes no account of the Spanish war vessels, which, riddled with bullets, and some of them resting at the bottom of Manila Harbor, may still be worth a million or two of the cool six millions they cost Spain. The machinery of the prize courts, which has been getting rusty since the civil war, is now in operation, determining the fate of more money than perhaps any court in the United States has disposed of at one sitting.

The law of nations decrees that prizes of war shall be subject to the courts of the captor. In most countries special courts are formed for the disposition of prizes. England invests

was possibly the most active prize court during the civil war. Between 1861 and 1865 it had as many cases as any prize court ever adjudicated in the same length of time. Three hundred and nine cases were heard and finally dismissed by Judge William Marvin and Judge Boynton, who succeeded him in 1863. Judge Marvin, the great prize judge, up to the opening of the present war, is still living.

The presiding judge of the district, and the great prize judge of the Spanish-American war, is the Hon. James W. Locke of Key West. Judge Locke is a native of Vermont. He was born at Wilmington in 1837. He abandoned his law studies to enter the navy as paymaster's clerk in 1861, and served throughout the war. He settled in Key West, and in 1861 was made County Judge and later elected to the State Senate. President Grant appointed him to the present position in 1872. Judge Locke has had large experience in dealing with admiralty cases. In the last few years he has had numerous filibustering cases, including those arising from the seizure of the Three Friends and the Daunt-

less lately, and so has the United States Attorney for the district, Joseph N. Stripling, and Edward K. Jones has been sent from New York to help him.

The Key West newspaper has contained at one time as many as twenty-two monitions or notices of capture. Here is one as a sample:

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Southern District of Florida.

Whereas a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of Florida, on the 5th day of May, A.D. 1898, by Joseph N. Stripling, attorney of the United States for said district, alleging in substance that in pursuance of instructions from the President of the United States to W. T. Swinbourne, of the United States Navy, with the United States ship of war, the Helena, did on the 27th day of April, A.D. 1898, subdue, seize and capture on the high seas as a prize of war the schooner Quatro de Septiembre with a valuable cargo on board the same; that the said schooner Quatro de Septiembre and her cargo have been brought into the port of Key West, in the State of Florida, where the same now are within the jurisdiction of said court; that said vessel and cargo are lawful prize of war and subject to be condemned and forfeited to the United States.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the monition under the seal of the said court to me directed and delivered, I

wily where prize money is concerned, hope that all the ships will be sold in New York. When the prize money is turned into the United States treasury, and when the costs of condemning and disposing of the ship are paid out the remainder is for the captors.

The duties of prize commissioners are important. Everything relating to the condemnation of captured ships is in their care. They make an inventory of the prize and its cargo and should sell perishable goods on sight. They act as a court of investigation and take the testimony of the prize crew and the captives. There is considerable red tape in the treatment of the captured ships, altogether to the disgust of the tars of the prize crew, who have no love for "land sharks," and would rather have their prize money in their pockets than in the national treasury. As soon as the prize is tied up to the dock the duties of the District Attorney begin. He files a libel, as it is called, which is bringing a sort of suit against the ship for having got caught. Thereupon the marshal of the court swells into importance and takes possession of ship, cargo and captured crew.

The marshal of the court of Southern Florida, Mr. John Horr, has his hands full at present with the ships that were brought in by Admiral Sampson's "round-up" among the Antilles.

The form of procedure of a prize court is quite as interesting as that of other courts. The testimony of the prize commissioners is submitted and the action against the captured vessel prosecuted by the United States Attorney of the district. The owners of the ships are made defendants and are represented by counsel, who, according to the usual legal methods, are supposed to show that the vessel never flew a Spanish flag, or did anything else that would make her a fair prize. If the Judge differs with the defending counsel and condemns the ship as lawful prize, she is in the Marshal's custody until the sale.

The prize court has nothing to do with the distribution of prize money. That the Treasurer of the United States attends to, sending a check to each officer and member of the crew for his share of the plunder as apportioned by the Revised Statutes of the United States. The sailors of the North Atlantic squadron have already made nearly \$2,000,000 over the war.

E. L. S.

[Copyright, 1898.]

THE BUTTONLESS BRIGADE.

Oh! we're a shabby crowd of boys, we're in an awful fix,
Our talk is laden with regretful wails,
Our clothes are held upon us with a lot of sharpened sticks,
And safety pins and rusty shingle nails;
When breaking camp at Denver, in most fascinating swarms,
The pretty maidens for us slyly laid,
And swiped the shining buttons from our natty uniforms,
And sent us forth a buttonless brigade.

We once were proud as monarchs of our military style,
We'd stand in glittering grandeur 'round our tents,
But oh! the Denver maiden, with her soul-entrancing smile,
Has robbed us of our brightest ornaments;
She'd say, "Good-by; God bless you," with emotion-trembling lip,
That loyal, lovely, aggravating maid,
Then pulled her tiny scissors, and we'd hear a muffled "snip!"
And soon we were a buttonless brigade.

They wear them on their hat pins, and upon their shirt waists too,
And where else goodness, gracious only know;
While we poor devastated and uneasy boys in blue
Are doubting the allegiance of our clothes,
In vain our pleas and prayers to our good old Uncle Sam
For new supplies; he seems to be afraid
The girls again will rob us, else he doesn't care a-clam
For the troubles of the buttonless brigade.

As to the West we traveled, folks would peer into our train;
Upon our brassless clothing they would gaze,
And laugh at our appearance in a merry sort of strain,
And think we were a lot of martial jays;
The sun rays of Manila may upon us brightly beam,
When on the heated march or on parade,
But to their glittering welcome there'll be no responsive gleam
From the bosom of the buttonless brigade.

To comrades left behind us we in earnestness would say,
Beware the Denver girls; make her stand in social conversation fully seven feet away,
And from her scissors pocket keep her hand;
She'll hypnotize you with her smiles, your martial eyes she'll blind,
Her wiles you should with watchful care evade;
Or when you come to march away as we did you will find
You are a brass-shorn, buttonless brigade.
—[Denver Post.]

Two of the most famous living Scotchmen are cripples—Lord Kelvin, who is the greatest living Scottish scientist, and Dr. James Macgregor of Edinburgh, who is said to be the greatest living Scottish preacher.

JULIUS OTTO
PRIZE COMRJ. W. LOCKE
U.S. JUDGE DIST
OF FLA.J. M. PHIPPS
PRIZE COMR

E. O. LOCKE

the Lord High Admiral or his deputy with full power to pass upon questions relating to captures made at sea.

In the United States, jurisdiction over prizes, and the distributions of all prize money rests with the district courts, which are called courts of admiralty when sitting on prize cases. There are from one to three of these courts in each State. The judge of the district embracing the port to which the prize is brought has sole power to determine whether or not it is a lawful prize, and if he condemns, the ships and its cargo, they are at once sold by the Marshal, and the proceeds divided as booty among the captors. If the prize cannot be taken home, jurisdiction over it rests with the judge at the nearest home port. There is no appeal from a prize court's decisions, and after a vessel is once condemned Jack Tar is sure of getting his share of the spoils as soon as the vessel can be put up at auction. The Judge of the District Court appoints three prize commissioners, who, with himself and the clerk and a marshal, make up the personnel and operate the entire machinery of a prize court. One of the commissioners is a navy officer, recommended by the Secretary of the Navy, another must be a lawyer practicing in the court, the third may be nothing in particular.

As district courts do not become prize courts until they have prizes to dispose of, the number of actual prize courts is small. In any event only judges of districts embracing coast cities will have an opportunity to preside over prize courts, and in this war, unless the situation changes materially, the Southern District of Florida and the Northern District of California will have jurisdiction over all our prizes. So far, every prize has been taken to Key West or Tampa, for, as everybody knows, Admiral Sampson's ships have made all the captures in the Atlantic, and the nearest ports for vessels operating in the West Indies are on the Florida coast.

This Southern District of Florida

less; these are still pending. Since 1894 he has resided in Jacksonville, Fla., as other cases are pending there. He holds court in Key West and Tampa twice each year.

The naval representative among the prize commissioners is Commander J. K. Winn, retired. Commander Winn is one of the four officers who went into the navy from the merchant marine and was promoted to the regular service for distinguished efficiency and bravery. He has frequently served as a prize commissioner. In the 70's he was in command of the Paunee. Since 1885 he has been at the head of the naval station at Key West, and his duties have become manifold and important in the extreme. The Hon. Jordan M. Phipps is a leading lawyer of Key West. He recently became State Senator. Mr. Phipps is a native of Tennessee. The third commissioner is Julius Otto, Esq., of Key West, and a member of the Florida bar. He was appointed to succeed Hon. J. Boone Patterson, whom Judge Locke originally appointed. Mr. Patterson resigned to accept the much more lucrative position of proctor for the claimants of several of the most valuable prizes.

The clerk of the prize court, Mr. E. O. Locke, is a New Hampshire man and a graduate of the New Hampshire College, Dartmouth, in 1870. He practiced law in Key West until 1894, when he removed to Jacksonville. He is one of Florida's active citizens, and has been Republican candidate for Congress.

The prize commissioners have been

do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming said schooner Quatro de Septiembre, her tackle, apparel, furniture and cargo, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held in the city of Key West, in and for the Southern District of Florida, on the 21st day of May, A.D. 1898, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, provided the same be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claim and to make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated the 5th day of May, A.D. 1898.

[Signed]

JOHN F. HERR

U. S. Marshal.

There are at present on the records of the court names of about thirty ships, including those already condemned. Many of the cargoes may be released as neutral property.

The Miguel Grover, one of the finest vessels captured, was released as she left an American port on the day war was declared, and by the President's proclamation she was entitled to protection until May 26.

The prize commissioners have taken the depositions of the captors and the prisoners, and the United States Attorney-General has libeled the vessels and their cargoes; publication has been made for fourteen days, and the court will now sit until all the cases are heard and the question—prize or no prize—is decided. Every ship of whatever nationality that has violated the proclamation of blockade or has attempted to break it is a "good prize." But at present only Spanish ships captured in the high seas have been brought to Key West. The questions to be decided in regard to them are in regard to the time of their departure from United States ports, and whether or not their cargoes were Spanish property.

Probably the vessels and cargoes ordered sold by the Florida court will be sent to some northern port where the chances are better that they will bring a high price under the hammer. The lucky blue jackets who come in for the "divvy," patriotic, but

GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Tribby for Shortness.

YEARS ago, as a New England sea captain was signing a contract at a shipping office, he was observed by the official in charge to be writing a string of names. "Only sign for yourself, cap'n," cried the officer—"not for the whole crew!" The captain firmly pointed out the heading, "Name in full," and went on writing his piece, which, when he had done, the officer, after some trouble in deciphering, found to read thus: "Through-Much-Tribulation-We-Enter-Into-the-Kingdom-of-Heaven Clapp." "Will you please to tell me, Capt. Clapp," said he, "what might your mother have called you in your infancy, to save herself the trouble of repeating a sermon whenever she had occasion to name her dealing?" "Why, sir," replied Capt. Clapp, "when I was little they used to call me Tribby for shortness."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Her Impression of Angels.

THE wife of a well-known Senator took her little daughter, a four-year-old damsel, to a matinee to see "Jack and the Beanstalk." A week or so afterward she was discovered prouetting and lifting her petticoats before a cheval glass. Her father reproved her and told her it wasn't a pretty way to do. "Why," said the child, "I saw the angels do it." "The angels!" exclaimed her father. "Why, where?" "When mamma and I went to heaven that day," said the child. The father explained that the fancied heaven was only the theater. The little girl's face fell. "And wasn't they angels?" she asked. "No," said the father, "they were just girls." The child put on an air of intense disgust. "Well," she said, "I think they ought to be taken home and spanked, 'cause they wasn't dressed any more than angels."—[Lewiston Journal.

Strained the Jug.

ALITTLE old woman with a sharp nose and sharper tongue was in the country grocery store buying supplies. Among other things she brought in from her cart was a battle-scarred jug, which she ordered to be filled with treacle. At last, when her purchases were completed, she began looking over the account, item by item, before paying. "What's this?" she exclaimed. "You have charged me for two gallons and a half of treacle." "Yes, ma'am." "But that jug holds only two gallons." "You must be mistaken. I measured the treacle carefully, and it took two gallons and a half to fill it." "Well," said the old woman with a sigh, "I don't so much mind having to pay for the treacle, but I do object to having the old jug strained by your putting in half a gallon more than it will hold."—[Strand Magazine.

He, Too, Made Books.

IT IS related of F. Marion Crawford, the well-known author, that when he was making a tour of this country, and was traveling through a rich agricultural region to fill an appointment at a large town, a brisk-looking young man, with his hat on the back of his head, came into the car in which the novelist was sitting, held out his hand, and said, in a most affable and companionable way: "I presume this is the celebrated Mr. Crawford?" "My name is Crawford," replied the novelist. "The conductor told me you were aboard," rejoined the other. "Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Higgs. I am somewhat in the book line myself, and I know how it goes." "You are an author?" said Mr. Crawford. "I am glad to meet you." "Yes, I have published a book regularly every year since 1890." "May I ask the name of your latest book?" asked Mr. Crawford. "It's the Premium List of the Jones County Agricultural Fair," cordially responded Mr. Higgs, taking a small pamphlet from his pocket and handing it to him. "Allow me to present you a copy of it. I am the secretary of the Jones County Agricultural Board. We are going to have the best fair this year we ever had. Balloon ascension, Roman chariot races, baseball games and trials of speed on track till you can't rest. Come and spend a day with us and it shan't cost you a cent. Well, this is where I get off. Good-by, Mr. Crawford. Glad to have met you." Wringing Mr. Crawford's hand again, the genial secretary of the Jones

County Agricultural Board pushed his hat a little farther back on his head, strode down the aisle and got off the car, leaving the astonished author of "Mr. Isaacs" gasping for breath.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

Plenty to Do.

ITHOUGHT you told me, Witson, that you intended to do business just the same after you had moved into the suburbs. I know you have plenty, but I always thought you one of those men who insist upon dying in the harness."

"You were right about it, my old friend. I believe that it would be impossible for me to avoid spending at least two or three hours a day on 'change, but my time is completely taken up, and I haven't looked at a market report for a month."

"Wouldn't believe it if any one else told me. How do you exist?" "I'm having young trees set out, getting a garden ready, superintending the building of a barn, watching them pave the street and having a continued kick with the assessors, who seem to think that my property is worth all I paid for it."

"You'll soon have all that off your hands. I was afraid you might have left us permanently."

"Oh, I've only commenced. I have a Jersey cow, a pointer pup, a tandem, two Berkshire pigs and a kodak, besides."

"Never mind. The cow, the pup and the kodak are enough. I'll just tell the boys that it's all off, so far as trade with you is concerned. You have three fads that will keep you busier than a coon in a bee tree."—[Detroit Free Press.

Not That Kind of Cricket.

ALADY in search of a birthday present for her son walked up and down a bookshop, closely scanning the titles of the books. At last she picked up a volume and handed it to the assistant.

"Is this a good book?" she asked.

"An excellent book, madam," replied the young man as he wrapped it up, "and the only copy we have left."

"How fortunate I am to have secured it, then!" the delighted purchaser exclaimed. "My son is just crazy over the game, and I wanted to get a good authority on it, so that he could learn to play it properly."

The shop assistant looked dazed as he handed his customer the copy of Charles Dickens' "Cricket on the Hearth," and she had been gone some time before it dawned upon him what a mistake he had made.

No one knows what the boy said.—[Short Skits.

Sent the Wooden Leg.

A GOOD story is told of a somewhat reckless youth who had enlisted for the war and who had spent his time in camp in writing home for money. Finally he sent this telegram as a "clinch": "Father—Leg shot off in sham battle. Send all the funds you can." To this the old man replied: "Son—Don't know your number, but wooden leg goes to you by express. If it doesn't fit get the camp carpenter to plane it. Best love. All well here."—[Atlanta Constitution.

Staggered the Mayor.

THE New York Mail and Express reports the following little conversation between Mayor Van Wyck and School Commissioner Kelly:

"You are always harping on the poor children," said the Mayor testily. "Do you imagine you have more at heart the interest of the school children than I have?"

"I certainly do, sir," exclaimed Mr. Kelly.

This reply staggered the Mayor for a moment. Turning around in his chair so as to face the commissioner, he asked:

"Why do you say that, sir?"

"Because," replied Mr. Kelly, smilingly, "I have four children attending school and four more on the way to the age when they will be obliged to attend school."

As the Mayor is a bachelor he was compelled to try and look amused, while his colleagues in the board laughed aloud.—[Denver Post.

Why He Showed a Full Moon.

SIR ROBERT BALL, the famous astronomer, was some time ago fulfilling an engagement in a certain town, and, while walking along one of the streets, came up to a man who was urgently inviting the passers-by to gaze through his telescope at the moon for the modest sum of one-half penny. The astronomer at once decided to test the man's instrument; and so, after venturing a copper, applied his eye to the tube. But what was Sir Robert's astonishment when he

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Positive sure Remedy for
TAN, FRECKLES, MOTH, LIVER MOLE

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Not a paint, powder, bleach or so-called tonic, but a remedy which CURES. It causes a soft, velvety, transparent skin to take the place of the old one and by thus restoring the delicate, clear complexion of youth it has made for itself lasting friends of the thousands of women who use it.

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What is there in the wide world more charming than the plain **TRUTH** truth? Sometimes it jars you to hear it, but you are the better off afterward. You are foolish if you try to lie to yourself. Are you weak today? Are you a weakling today? Are you afraid of your own shadow today? Think for the space of a moment. That one moment may save you years of anguish. It may save you years of torture, both mental and physical. Are you weak, and are you a weakling? You were foolish years ago. Own that truth. And you are suffering now in consequence. Own that truth. You really do want to get cured. Own that truth. Now, "Hudyan" will cure you. Do you doubt it? If you do, just ask for some of the testimony that has been given by the thousands upon thousands that it has made well in this land alone. Its fame is as great in the East as in the West. Its fame is as great North as South. Come now! You want to be cured, and "Hudyan" will cure you.

In the little ulcers that you find in your mouth, and in the soreness of your throat you may not discern blood-taint. It is there, though. Its secondary and tertiary stages are cured as perfectly as the primary. The "30-day blood cure" does the work. Do you suffer? Ask about it.

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saw a fine picture of a full moon, although at the time the "lamp of night" was only in her second quarter.

Being unable to account for the circumstance, he set about examining the instrument, and soon found that it was not a telescope at all, but simply a tube with a small hole where the eyepiece should be, and a transparent photograph of a full moon with a light behind it at the other end. On the great star-gazer asking the exhibitor how he could so gull the public, the fellow calmly replied: "Oh, sir, it's all right. You know that folks like a lot for their money nowadays. I used to have a proper sort of 'scope once, but I turned it up for this, after a big hulking Scotchman bullied me for showing 'im only 'arf a moon. This way pays better, an' gives more

satisfaction. Don't you see, sir?"—[Mobile Register.

Rent in Johnny's Pants.

A MINNESOTA newspaper office once printed some cloth handbills for a traveling show. It busted, and these bills were never called for, and the thrifty wife of the editor used the cloth to line little Johnny's pants. As months rolled by, the pantaloons grew threadbare, and at school one day he accidentally tore the seat out, leaving about one foot of the lining in sight, and the boys were surprised to read the following words standing out in plain type: "Doors open at 7:30, performance begins at 8."—[Milwaukee Wisconsin.

AT THE THEATERS.

THE opera underscored for the coming week at the Los Angeles Theater is Gilbert and Sullivan's catchy and picturesque musical creation, "The Pirates of Penzance." It is one of their most clever efforts, the scenes are laid on the coast of Cornwall, Eng., and deal with the adventures of Maj. Gen. Stanley of the British army, his daughters and followers and the pirates that infest the Cornwall coast. It is replete with clean fun, original situations, and with the picturesque costumes of the pirates and the uniforms of the soldiery, forms stage pictures most pleasing to the eye. The music is delightful and the chorus work of high grade. The cast includes many of the favorites of last week, who will doubtless repeat their success in this lighter work, Miss Linck has her favorite character, that of Ruth, a maid-of-all-work. Miss Gooch makes a clever and attractive Mabel, daughter of Maj. Stanley. Jules Simonson has his old role as Frederic, a pirate apprentice, and Sig. G. Napoleon:



MARY LINCK.

will be heard as Richard, the pirate chief. A splendid chance for entertaining work is given the comedians. The cast is as follows:

Richard, a pirate chief.....G. Napoleon
Samuel, his lieutenant.....Sidney Mandeville
Frederic, a pirate apprentice.....Jules Simonson
Maj. Gen. Stanley of the British Army.....
Harry Rattenberry
Edward, a sergeant of police.....E. P. Smith
Mabel, Gen. Stanley's youngest daughter.....
May Gooch
Kate, Gen. Stanley's daughter.....
Edith, Gen. Stanley's daughter.....George Grouard
Isabel, Gen. Stanley's daughter.....Frank Strang
Ruth, a piratical maid-of-all-work.....Violet Dale

The engagement is for four nights and a Saturday matinee only, being Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights, with matinee Saturday. This is owing to the St. Vincent College desiring to present their annual commencement exercises at this theater and in regard to their wishes the management have given way to Monday and Wednesday evenings. The bargain matinee Saturday has become very popular, as the ladies can attend without escorts, and pleasantly enjoy the afternoon of music.

The second and last week of Mme. Modjeska's engagement at the Burbank begins tomorrow night and promises to prove fully as satisfactory as was the opening week. The programme comprises "Adrienne Lecouvreur," which will be given Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and for the remainder of the week, including a matinee on Saturday, "Camille" which will be sure to draw a big house.

Of the former play, "Adrienne Lecouvreur," it may be said that to this particular play does Mme. Modjeska date back all her great successes in this country. Some time after her adoption of America as her home, circumstances compelled her, then unknown actress, to take up her stage life, and six months after her determination to resume work, during which time she mastered our language, she made her appearance at the old California Theater in San Francisco. The play was "Adrienne Lecouvreur," and her success was as pronounced as it was immediate. The strange and unknown woman fairly took the public and critics alike by storm, and many there are yet who never tire of telling of her performance, which was as unexpected as it was wonderful. In a short time the Polish actress was as famous in America as she had been in Europe. Ever since her career has been one unbroken series of successes.

Modjeska's Camille is an object lesson that does all good. From the first of her scenes with Armand up to the close of her interview with Duval, which has always marked the highest achievement in her impersonation, there is no delicate phase of the character

which is not clearly expressed. Modjeska's idea is that Camille would be absorbed in her passion for Armand, and she reveals this with a certainty and delicacy that is possible only to the most careful and finished art. Even the attitude she assumes in Armand's arms as the curtain falls, indicates her absorption in the love which she thought was lost. "Camille" is one of this star's best efforts, and one of the most deservingly popular plays in her repertoire.

Foremost in the galaxy of Orpheum stars next week is Ezra Kendall, the widely-known comedian, whose work in farcical pieces has brought him fame and fortune. Kendall now occupies a leading niche among that group of monologue artists, which includes Lew Dockstader, Pete Dally, George Primrose, Lew Hawkins, and one or two others. It takes genius to inspire genuine merriment in an average audience, without the use of grotesque costume, funny by-plays, knockabout nonsense and all that, but Kendall is said to do it, for a solid half hour, and do it so successfully that vaudeville managers bid high for his services. That he is worth "big money" the packed houses he draws testify.

Wonders are said to have a continuity conspicuously lacking in other phenomena—in other words, they never cease, the latest at hand being the engagement by the Orpheum of Mlle. Pilar Marin, whose fame as a pantomime artist and actress is world-wide. Mlle. Marin is a Parisian product, and annually plays in New York's most fashionable theaters. She has just closed an engagement at the Baldwin Theater in San Francisco. The critics were pleased to add their encomiums to those of their eastern and European brethren. Mlle. Marin is to be here but one week. She is announced to appear in a sketch written for her by Herbert Davies, called "A Dream of Love." It is said to be, as performed by Marin, a delicious, dainty bit of artistic work, and should prove a treat to the most fastidious theater-goer.

The La Mont family of acrobats are declared to be the best trio that ever crossed the Atlantic from the effete old world, where acrobats are supposed to arrive at the highest state of perfection.

The Musical Johnstons, a duo of xylophone players, complete the list of new comers.

Marion Kerner's "Visions of Art" will be continued a week longer, with new pictures added. Prof. Leonidas's trained cats and dogs; Falk and Semon, musical comedians, and Harry Allister, mimic, are all to remain another week. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

As there can be no doubt as to the genuineness of the hit made by Dan Daly in "The Belle of New York" in London, some other reason must be assigned for his recent departure from England for these shores. It may be that his patriotism has been aroused and that he is coming back to enlist for the war, or it may be that he is needed for the new summer piece at the Casino. Everybody is entitled to two guesses, and it is probable that the Casino suggestion will receive the majority vote, for Daly is more useful there than he would be at the front. He is so tall that the propensity of the Spanish for shooting in the air would make him a likely victim in his first appearance before the enemy.

[London Athenaeum:] Julia Marlowe, probably the best-known among the leading actresses of America, arrived in London on Wednesday. She is the wife of Robert Taber, the Alexis of the Lyceum "Peter the Great." It is hoped—though arrangements are not yet completed—that she may be seen in "Bonnie Prince Charlie," last season's success in New York.

One of the most distinctive individual successes of the present New York season is that of Howard Kyle in the character part of David Bartlett, the hero of "Way Down East," which has been playing for over one hundred nights at the Manhattan Theater. Mr. Kyle has heretofore been the best-known professionally by his work in classic and legitimate roles.

A representative of the London Morning Leader went into the gallery while Annie Russell was playing "Dangerfield," recently, and repeating these two comments, "My word, don't she love 'im, you can see that," by an old lady, and "Just like a woman," by a younger one, allows them to pass as criticism of the actress and the play quite as complete as a more detailed effort of his own.

Katie Putnam made her debut in vaudeville last week in a sketch called "A Suburban Home."

[Boston Transcript:] Poor old Spartacus, "who came not here to speak," but who, all the same, took well-nigh four hours for the exploitation of his woes, is now obliged to compress them into twenty minutes for the delectation of the vaudeville theater patrons. The representative of the bob-tailed gladiator is Robert Downing.

[New York Sun:] Mrs. James Brown

Potter rises to remark, in public prints, as follows: "There are some ballet girls who are better than bishops and there are some bishops who are better than ballet girls."

Now that Annie Russell is on the other side, Bret Harte's "Sue" is to be given in London, with Miss Russell in her original role. Some of the theatrical prophets are predicting that the piece will make a hit, because there is a certain atmosphere in it which, it is said, agrees with the queer ideas of American life and character which occupy the average English mind. This may be true, but in these days of talk of an Anglo-American alliance, Mr. Harte should hesitate before allowing the English public to accept "Sue" as a true reflection of life anywhere in the United States. The period of the play ought to be set back to the time, if ever there was such a time, when the West was wild enough for Sue and Beasley and the circus acrobat to carry on as unconventionally as they do in the play.

It is quite evident that for his next season, Roland Reed does not propose to depend upon such a weak comedy as was "A Man of Ideas," which was used last season, if precaution can prevent such a dangerous proceeding. Following the fashion of the times he has pinned his faith to the women, and Madeline Lucette Ryley and Lottie Blair Parker are under commission to provide the eccentric comedian with plays suitable to his talent and personality. By reason of his possession of the most unique nasal organ in the profession, Mr. Reed ought to have had first call on the English version of "Cyrano de Bergerac."

The announcement is made that Augustin Daly has bought the American rights to Sardou's "Mme. Sans-Gene," and that next fall Miss Rehan will play the role which Kathrine Kidder made familiar in this country.

A New York reporter happened to drop into a department store last week and found Richard Mansfield there inspecting rattles, teething rings, christening outfits and other things of like character. The inference is obvious.

Willie Collier will produce a new play next season written by Augustus Thomas.

"How! How!" is the title of a new Italian melodrama recently performed in Rome.

After a lapse of several years Sardou seems again destined to loom up as a prominent figure in current theatricals. He has a new play based on the life of Robespierre almost ready for Sir Henry Irving, who is to play the title role, but it is to the numerous stock companies springing up all over the country and their revivals of "Diplomacy," "Divorcons" and "A Scrap of Paper" that he will owe his greatest prominence. The revival of the stock company system has already brought out from their retirement numerous plays which were successful in past years, and the demand for the Sardou plays is fully equalled by that for "Jim the Penman," "Hazel Kirke," "A Celebrated Case," and a dozen others of well-remembered fame, while the run on war plays for stock consumption is simply appalling, the latter being led by "Shenandoah," with "Held by the Enemy" and "The White Squadron" close to the leader.

Michael Efimowitch Medvedieff, the greatest Russian singer, first tenor of the Imperial Opera, the czar's own organization; intimate friend of Rubinstein, Tchaikovsky, and other great Russian composers; a man who has won every distinction and received every decoration that his government can give, and who was publicly presented with a medal by the czar, is singing on the Bowery, New York.

[New York Sun:] Thomas W. Keene was the first of the Shakespearean actors to abandon conservative methods and advertise himself in the manner of a circus. His manager covered the boardings with colored lithographs showing the actor in various roles. Nothing of the kind had been tried with Shakespeare, and the experiment was a business success. Modjeska was one of the pioneers in such exploitation. She is now in California, and her health is said to be restored by rest. She is acting with the local stock companies in several cities of that State.

Charles Rossow, the smaller and the cleverer of the two Rossow midgets, is at Keith's New York theater, and makes two appearances. Just before the mountainous Robert Downing comes on to play his arena scene from the "Gladiator" the Rossow brothers do their regular turn, which is quite familiar all over the country. After Downing disappears Charles comes on again, dressed in a short dress and his head adorned by a curly wig and sings a song about "My Dolly's Bigger than Your Dolly," and another with the refrain "You'll Have to Choose Another Baby Now."

For her first starring tour in "The Christian," Viola Allen is to have the best of support if the plans announced by her managers are fully carried out. Frank Worthing, the young Englishman who was with the Frawley company for several seasons, is to play John Storm, and among others engaged are George Woodward and Marie Bates, while an effort is being made to secure Joseph Holland. Woodward will be remembered as Tim Murphy's successor in "A Texas Steer," and for several clever impersonations in the companies headed by Sol Smith Russell, Georgia Cayvan and Julia Arthur, while no one who saw "Chimmie Fadden" or "An

Irish Gentleman," to say nothing of "The Country Fair," could forget Marie Bates. Holland is wanted for the impersonation of a heavy swell, but may refuse the engagement, as Worthing will be billed as the leading man.

Grace Reals, once a member of the Bostonians, has forsaken the operatic stage for a dramatic career, and has been engaged to succeed Eleanor Morrell in "The Moth and the Flame."

Harry and Edward Paulton, who wrote "Niobe," have just presented England with a new comedy called "A Bad Lot." Harry Paulton has the principal character and is said to play it with the funeral gravity which we know so well as characteristic of Dan Daly and Joe Ott.

Why Buck Grinds Coffee.

[Chicago Inter-Ocean:] "Buck" was dejectedly grinding coffee in a little red cast-iron coffee grinder.

"I'm grinding coffee for 3000 men," exclaimed "Buck," hopelessly. "The magnitude of the task makes you tired before you begin."

After a long pause "Buck" added: "This is the kind of work that makes a soldier of you—I don't think!"

"Buck" was one of the swell boys in Co. Z. This company being a social feature of the suburb, contained only "swell boys." When the call to arms came, instead of dropping out, like members of other companies in the Thirty-third Regiment, "Buck" made it a point of honor to stay and be mustered in.

"Long before we had any idea of going to war," explained "Buck," ceasing to grind for a few minutes, "we were shy a first lieutenant. None of us wanted the place because of the work. Anyone of the boys who wanted to be first lieutenant could have been elected. While the place was going begging along came a young fellow who had been in the cadet company in his school. We understood he was a nice fellow and crazy to be in the military, so we offered him the job and he gracefully accepted."

"He made a pretty good first lieutenant, but seemed to feel rather swelled up about it, which was only funny and did not interfere with his performance as an officer."

"Then came the war and here we are mustered in as United States troops under the orders of that chap as a United States officer. We are in for it now. If we give him any trouble we are liable to get a chance at Boston prison."

"A few weeks ago that fellow was just a common, scrub young man, stuck on the military idea; now he is a higher being and his precious hide is sacred. Why, if I should raise my hand against him I would be shot!"

"He was sitting in his tent last night and called out to me: 'Here, you, 'Buck,' fasten down the flaps of my tent.'"

"Fasten them down yourself," said I. "Look here, Bill, why don't you act like a soldier and do your own chores like we do? You never heard us holering for anybody to fasten down the flaps of our tent?"

"Say, he turned red in the face and swelled up in the neck like a toy balloon! He didn't say anything and the only reason, besides the look he gave me, that I know he felt it, is that I'm on the coffee detail, a grinding coffee for the whole Missouri volunteers."

Dr. H. P. Merriman, 2239 Michigan ave., Chicago, says: "I am convinced that distilled water is the purest drinking water it is possible to obtain. I have used it on my table now for years, and I do not know of a more agreeable drinking water, when it is properly iced. Guests frequently speak of its delicious qualities." Puritas is a scientifically distilled water. Ice & Cold Storage Co. Tel. 228.—Adv.

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OUR MORNING SERMON.

IRRELIGION'S PRETEXTS.

By Rev. Brevard D. Sinclair, D.D.,

Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Placerville, Cal.

And they all with one consent began to make excuse.—[Luke xiv, 18.]

HUMAN nature is much the same in all ages. The parable from which our text is taken describes the flimsy excuses given by those invited to a supper, as illustrating the disinclination of that age for spiritual food.

So today, men and women are evading obligations in every walk of life, on one pretext or another, and especially in things religious. There is material for many sermons in the excuses offered for the non-support of public worship—on which the very stability of this Christian government rests.

There are two facts which meet us. One is the felt obligation of religion, and the other is the growing commonness of irreligion. Superficially, it reminds one of the reported paradox of a Socialist audience in New York City hissing the mention of the churches, while it cheered the name of Jesus Christ.

How shall we explain the coexistence of the two things? The reason must be found in the habit of self-excuse. It is either a pretext invented so as to shun, without self-reproach, a plain but distasteful duty; or it is an excusing of a preference for the second rate over that which is of supreme importance.

Men say there is no need of going to church for intellectual food. I reply that religion, while commonly it does afford intellectual entertainment of a high order, was never intended simply for such amusement, or to contribute to man's intellectual nature merely. The whole course of Christianity refutes the assumption. Paul, writing to the Corinthians, says: "I came not with excellency of speech or of wisdom . . . and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the spirit and of power, that your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God."

It will not do for any man to say that Paul was not an intellectual giant; yet the whole course of his ministry, in the midst of the magnificent philosophies and literature of his day, was to lead men away from the cold abstraction of a barren and icy intellectualism to the warm, glowing heartiness of faith. His spirit was stirred within him when he saw men spending their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new intellectual problem or solution. Surely it was not to titillate the intellectual vanity of men that Paul went everywhere preaching Christ, nor that Christ Himself "went about doing good."

Men who talk in this manner have neither rightly estimated the mission of Christianity nor their need of it.

Another man excuses himself on the ground that he "cannot afford to waste the morning hours." Would that I could look into the eye of any man who makes that plea and ask him fairly, if it is wasting his time to consider the highest interests of his existence? Man is created a worshipful being; and worship, one of the foremost objects of church attendance, is an ennobling exercise, of an uplifting influence upon the whole man. His better nature craves and is benefited by it. This excuse is unworthy of intelligent, fair-minded men.

Another alleges lack of faith to be the reason. He says: "People have, consciously or unconsciously, become thoroughly skeptical as to the fundamental dogmas. There is no longer for the man God that hears prayer; the doctrine of immortality is to them an absurdity and an impossibility; they no longer believe in an infallible Bible, a miraculous Christ, etc., etc."

Space permits only a brief word upon one or two points under this head. The instinct of prayer in men of all races and centuries, holding false religions as well as true, being as universal as life itself, invincibly declares that the objection to a prayer-answering and prayer-hearing God is purely pretext, from which all "intelligence" has fled. A Johnstown flood or a first-class Charleston earthquake will bring the most hopeless skeptic or arrant braggart to his knees.

Nor does foreordination or the unchangeableness of natural law dispose of the efficacy of prayer. With such logic as this, what is the use of breathing if God has decreed that we shall live? If we are to reap a crop, why need we sow any seed? As to natural law, earthly fathers find its immutability no barrier in providing for the wants of their children. Is it any evidence of intelligence in men that they profess to believe the heavenly Father more circumscribed in using the order of nature to provide for the wants of his children than are our earthly parents?

Prayer is not a physical cause but a moral cause; it is a means, its answer is the end. A child knows his father

hears him. What can the stranger know about it? He has never truly prayed, and so never experienced an answer.

So of the avowed disbelief in immortality. If it is honestly held, men deceive their own hearts. On test, the belief is as universal as humanity, like man's ghost, it will not down at any man's bidding; and perhaps this is the strongest proof of the recognized binding force of religious obligation.

We are told that men no longer believe in an "infallible Bible." And yet, in a world where no physician will give an essential prescription without putting it in writing; in a country where no court, legislature or congress is held without a clerk infallibly recording its proceedings; in a nation where our Department of State instructs our Ambassadors not orally, but by written dispatches, men who profess greater intelligence than the modern pulpit ask us to believe that God Almighty, the Physician of souls, the Judge of all the earth, the King of kings, has not made an infallible written revelation of His will!

Man must have some infallible basis of faith and life. Humanity has not been turned adrift on the sea of life without charts, compass or rudder.

About a dozen of the replies I have received to inquiries made of thinking men, tell me as an excuse that there is too much sensationalism in the pulpit; on the other hand, other men write me that "the pulpit is not sensational enough." How doctors will differ! Sensationalism for the sake of drawing crowds merely, or gaining notoriety, is morally reprehensible. It is not true, as a whole, that the pulpit is sensational in that sense. The veriest school boy is able to discriminate between a "sensational sermon" and one that produces a sensation; and if this world needs any one thing more than another, it needs a preaching that produces a sensation.

Elijah was sensational when he played with fire and forked lightning, and called down the rain from heaven on Mt. Carmel; but his methods reformed a nation. Isaiah and Jeremiah were sensational when they uttered God's voice to degenerate Judah; but had their warnings been heeded, Israel's glory would have never become the football of Assyria and Babylon, and the wondering Jew the butt of a world's ridicule and oppression.

Pretty sensational was John the Baptist, with his stern invective to the self-righteous intelligence of the Pharisees of his day. But somehow thousands flocked across the Jordan to hear him, and the immortal truth of his words lives over the irreligious, skeptical and indifferent doctrinaires who essayed to question his methods. Paul was such a sensationalist that he was accused of "turning the world upside down;" but Paul lives, the friend of humanity, in every Christian pulpit in the world today. Martin Luther shook this world from center of circumference with a sensationalism the reverberations of which shall never become silent; John Knox, before Queen Mary, thundered forth a sensational voice which saved the liberties of Scotland. Whitefield electrified this earth with 18,000 sensational sermons.

Perhaps the truth is that the real reason why the pews of this age are not filled by men, as they once were, is because, in a great degree, the spirit of Calvin, Luther, Knox, Edwards and Whitefield is no longer virile and voiced by the pulpits.

Another writer says that "the great body of the people are in advance of the average clergyman in useful information and regard for practical ethics."

It is very evident that men who claim this either never attend church at all or have not intelligence enough to understand what they hear when they do attend. There never was a period in the history of the world when practical ethics and every-day religion was so extensively preached as it is today. I find in my experience that "practical ethics" is the very thing that these non-going church men do not wish to hear; and about the only thing they are pleased with is some sermon of glittering generalities, without any personal application.

Religion is not addressed to the work of healing insane minds. Its mission is to heal broken hearts. Men may tell us that we need a more intellectual faith, but we shall believe this only when man becomes a creature without a heart. The mission of the pulpit is to help men when all other helpers fail; it is to teach men how to make the best of both worlds, by making the best of this. It is to prepare men for time, for eternity, and to give them peace in death. In this holy cause all pretexts vanish as the chaff before the wind. But after all is said, the most convincing evidence is found in personal experience: "If any man will do His will, he shall know."

Standing upon this high pinnacle of religion's specialty, to furnish a foundation upon which a man can stand when all is storm and tempest and wreck, a chart to guide him over the sea of life, and enable him to cast his

anchor in heaven, "I challenge," in the words of the departed Gladstone, "I challenge the world to show that the religion of Jesus Christ has a rival worthy of any man's respect."

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

AN EPITOME OF THE SERMONS OF A WEEK.

THE HEAVENS RULE. This is a war between the Latin and Anglo-Saxon races, as to who shall dictate in North America, the former or the latter. The heavens do rule.—[Rev. W. W. Murkland, Presbyterian, Baltimore, Md.]

MARVELS OF CHRISTIANITY. We are on the borders of greater marvels than those of physical science. Christianity asserts, today, in the face of the world, its eternal vitality.—[Rev. Henry Hopkins, Congregationalist, Kansas City, Mo.]

THE RELIGION OF CHRIST. In the twentieth century, men will see in Christianity less of the so-called Christian religion and more, vastly more, of the religion of Christ.—[Rev. J. G. Schurman, Presbyterian, Ithaca, N. Y.]

PHILOSOPHY. Philosophy is merely a search for God, but it can never fully accomplish its purpose. In Christ the unknowable is made known. All that is in God is not revealed in Jesus Christ, but all that humanity needs is made known.—[Rev. John McQuoid, Methodist, Omaha, Neb.]

IDLENESS. If you have a son the best way to insure his future well-doing is to have him learn some regular business or occupation. He who knows not any means of making a living is most apt to fall a victim to temptation. It is well said that "the devil's best workshop is an idle brain."—[Rev. S. P. Sprecher, Presbyterian, Cleveland, O.]

AN AWAKENING NATION. What have we to fear? We have exhaustless resources. We are able to put millions of men in the field. An alliance of France with Spain, armies coming from three quarters of the globe, need not alarm us. The nation has been awakened by honor.—[Rev. Hugh Johnson, Methodist, Baltimore, Md.]

IGNORANT SPAIN. The Spanish are appallingly illiterate. Two-thirds of them can neither read nor write. This fact shows that the gate of knowledge and rational living shut to millions, while the gate of superstition, with all its horrid spectres that pass through, is wide open.—[Rev. A. Bilkovsky, Universalist, Baltimore, Md.]

THE TRUTH OF CHRIST. The open tomb, the risen Savior, was to be for all time the evidence of the truth which Christ, the Lord, preached to men. Although men had raised others from death to life, by the power of God, no man had raised himself from death to life. The test of the truth of Jesus Christ was to be in the resurrection effected through His own power.—[Rev. T. J. Conaty, Catholic, Washington, D. C.]

JOHN WESLEY. John Wesley was one of the four greatest men of the Christian era. In many things he was in advance of his times, but in some doctrines he reflected only the spirit of his age. His absolute and literal acceptance of the language of the Bible led him to believe in a literal hell of fire and brimstone.—[Rev. J. C. Jackson, Jr., Congregationalist, Columbus, O.]

FOLLOW CHRIST. We are to follow Christ in the road of renunciation and self-sacrifice. This is the secret of the life of Jesus Christ. This is the secret of any man's life, which is in the highest sense successful. We are to follow Him in the life of toil and hardship. We are to follow Christ in the road of suffering and pain.—[Rev. J. W. Atwood, Episcopalian, Columbus, O.]

GOSPEL. The gospel of Christ lies at the basis of modern civilization. The doctrine of forgiveness of sins through repentance and faith relieves humanity of the burden under which it labors in depression in those countries where forgiveness is unknown or denied. All other deliverances follow in the wake of the redemption from sin and an evil conscience.—[Rev. A. V. G. Allen, Episcopalian, Cambridge, Mass.]

THE MAN WHO WORKS. What can we do for the man who works? What can he do for himself? It is only when he is doing the best he can for himself that other people can effectively help him. Even the gods cannot help him who will not help himself. Life means work, struggle, conflict, patience, persistence; it means standing on your own feet and working out your own salvation; when it ceases to mean all this, it will not be worth living.—[Dr. Gladden, Congregationalist, Columbus, O.]

CHRISTIANITY. Christianity is essentially a religion of peace. Christ, its founder, was a man of peace, and his teachings tended to promote peace. His disciples were all men of peace, and his truths instruct men to live in peace and fellowship and love. Yet there is a sense in which Jesus Christ and His teachings brought a sword into the world, and this sword was to be used against sin. God has ever been true and straightforward, fighting sin by His love.—[Rev. P. C. Curnick, Methodist, Cincinnati.]

PREACHING. I think that the emphasis of preaching is laid with in-

creasing power upon the vital and spiritual elements of religion. We have already gained within our borders the battle, which may be still waging in some other quarters, for needed liberty of thought and speech. Biblical criticism and all scientific investigations have room and free play among us. The conviction grows and deepens among us that all knowledge and all truth are to minister to life. According to our Christian faith God is both light and love.—[Rev. Newman Smyth, Congregationalist, New Haven, Ct.]

LINCOLN. Who has not been thrilled when reading the life of Lincoln? That masterful man, so wonderfully astute, so wise, simple, sagacious, honest, patient, courageous, humane and tender. He was honest in every fibre and uncompromising for the right as he saw the right. Of such was Lincoln's faith, an irrefragable belief in the right, in the justice of eternal God moved him in his ever yaction.—[Dr. Philipson, Hebrew, Cincinnati.]

TENDENCY OF THE DAY. The tendencies in religion, in the present generation and in this country, at least, are largely toward indifference, indefiniteness of belief or unbelief rather than disbelief, and irreverence toward what is superhuman with a neglect of public and household worship. To confound religion and humanity I regard as a common fallacy. Religion may be immoral, but without the Christian religion morality declines.—[Rev. F. D. Huntington, Episcopalian, Bishop, Central New York.]

THE CALL. After the vision comes the call. Not until we have seen Him do we hear His voice. When you are consecrated you are ready for service, open to calls anywhere. God wants messengers. He loves volunteers. Self-consecration is the door to service. Then He tells you what to do. He opens the way. Are you ready for service? He is waiting to fit you for His work.—[Rev. G. Roughton, Methodist, Cincinnati.]

THE LOVE OF TRUTH. On the religious side the intense love of truth is leading multitudes of men to disbelief in doctrines. Says Dr. Bruce of Glasgow: "I am disposed to think that a great and steadily increasing portion of the moral worth of society lies outside of the church, separated from it not by godlessness but rather by exceptional moral earnestness. Many, in fact, have left the church in order to be Christians."—[Rev. S. D. McConnell, Episcopalian, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

MAN. Man is a trinity—body, mind and soul. God is continually coming to him giving him life. He comes in sunshine and shower, in darkness and dew. God comes to him with revelations of love, words of cheer and hope, calling him to be his best self and noblest. But there is no response. Man as we see him is dead. The soul is dead, and the great need is life; that is power to fulfill the purpose of our creation.—[Rev. J. K. Montgomery, Presbyterian, Cincinnati.]

A CHANCE FOR SPAIN. Nothing could be a greater blessing to Spain than to fall in this war. It means a renaissance for the Spanish people. It means education for the masses. It means civil liberty and stability of the Spanish government. This is a providential chance for Spain to emerge from the night of her long sleep and keep step with the nations of the earth.—[Rev. F. D. Bovard, Methodist, Alameda, Cal.]

DOING GOOD. Occupations are the result of evolution. If we do not believe in God, no occupation is sacred. If we do believe in God, then every occupation which aids in supplying the needs of mankind is sacred, for they are the means of carrying out God's plans. The humblest men in the most lowly occupation may do as much good among his fellows as the highest salaried minister preaching from his pulpit.—[Rev. S. P. Sprecher, Presbyterian, Cleveland, O.]

RELIGION. Religion is the thing men live by. Every thinking man has a religion, because every thinking man has something he lives by. The veriest atheist has a religion upon which he leans, when he is hard beset in the fight of life; upon which he throws himself for comfort at what time danger and sorrow assail him; before whose shrine he kneels with speaking or speechless lips.—[Rev. Dr. Fishburn, Presbyterian, Columbus, O.]

THE IDEAL OF RELIGION. When the world gets to be perfectly religious, there will be no need of any churches; there will be no need of any preachers, or any of the external ceremony of religion. You remember what the old seer says in the book of Revelation, as he looks forward to the perfect condition of things. He is picturing the ideal city which he saw in his vision, coming down from God out of heaven.—[Rev. M. J. Savage, Unitarian, New York City.]

HISTORIC CHRISTIANITY. If we are to be honest we must take what Christianity stands for historically. The new gospel came into the world at a time when a new religion was absolutely indispensable. The old faiths were dead and a new one to re-inspire men was a necessity. Spreading over the face of the earth Christianity took on as many complexions as there were different peoples. Later on ideals, the elements of the religion, came to the surface. In mediaeval times its strength and its weakness came out more and more. So it is a definite force making for the greater world of the kingdom of the spirit.—[Rev. E. H. Griggs, Unitarian, Oakland, Cal.]

WOMAN AND HOME.

SUMMER MOURNING.

CHEERFUL RESIGNATION IN FASHIONABLE WEEDS WORN TODAY.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, June 14.—After wrestling long and hopefully with tradition, hygiene and good taste have brought fashions in mourning to a state where common sense and beauty unite to rob the black garments of half their injury and ugliness. Except in the first weeks of their bereavement a wife or mother can, especially in this summer time, almost brighten into cheerfulness the heaviest black, merely by the amount of white now permitted about the suits of woe. A white lisse cap and white net veil, a white muslin tucker and folded collar and shirred white cuffs to the elbow give even a widow's grief a pleasing background.

Taffeta silk, with what is called a dead finish, is the most modish fabric for a summer mourning dress. English crepe has absolutely been relegated to winter wear among mourners, the long face veil is worn only at a funeral, and the broad crepe border has been removed from the small black net mask that is sometimes adopted with a bonnet. A rather heavy net was at one time the customary material for these little face protectors, but with the coming of warm weather no small veil at all is worn.

Milliners have been trying the effect of a very light silky tulle bordered by a double row of chenille dots, and women whose hair cannot be controlled without a veil wear such a protector. As to the long rear veil, for summer time, black Brussels net is the thing. It is cut to fall clear to the dress hem, rounded up on the sides and bordered with English crepe for an inch, having a narrow fold of crepe inside of that.

Such a drapery is cool, light in weight and very impressive, and the bonnets from which these veils hang are tall, small and nearly always touched with white. This change in custom has come about through the promulgation of an edict in favor of young unmarried women wearing veiled bonnets. A wo-

man over 18 now wears a bonnet and veil for a parent, or sister, or brother.

In case of the loss of a parent the crepe bordered veil of net falls behind clear to the dress hem. For a sister or brother the veil is not crepe bordered, and hangs only to the knees. The little bonnet from which it depends is usu-



AN ARTISTIC FROCK.

ally just a tuft of black and white, roses having bird wings or wired net pieces upstanding and delicately powdered with the new lustrous palettes that are scarcely larger than pin heads. There is a tone of cheerful resignation about all these young-lady bonnets that recommends them highly and as few faces can quite endure the dull black crowning of silk or crepe, the widows

have lately adopted more white than ever in their veiled caps.

Silk crepe de chine, a handsome material called unburnished black poplin, black caucasiene and black linen and duck are prime favorites in the list of novel mourning goods. These are one and all of very airy texture or are woven loosely, and for the second stage of mourning are made over white underdresses.

Smart second mourning tailor suits are made of black poplin and decorated with a braid in which black and white threads show in sharp contrasts. Braid is used largely in place of beading, and the usual crepe bands on suits for full mourning, while the tea gowns, dressing gowns, under petticoats and muslins for women to wear indoors are prettily trimmed with a pure white footing in place of lace.

Latterly there has come into the market a hideous but none the less highly estimated creped leather used in the makeup of purses and card cases for the bereaved. It is handsomely mounted with gun metal, and is actually a fine kidskin put through a process that gives it the appearance of English crepe.

Something to be unreservedly recommended is the mourning parasol of dead finished taffeta, tucked in fantastic lines and fitted with a rather long stick of prettily carved teak wood. No frills and furbelows appear on these correct sunshades, though a number of them are lined with black or a soft tone of grey chiffon that softens them as a background for the face.

It is always with the woman in mourning a serious problem how most comfortably and tastefully to prepare her wardrobe of wash gowns.

Black linen, that washes safely as a tea cup, black linen grenadine and black pique are all at her disposal, beside black lawns and muslins. There is in addition to these goods a black cotton crepe on the market that ought to receive a great deal of enthusiastic attention, and the mourning ribbons in both black and white are a temptation to any woman. Those woven on what is called the crumb gram are rough surfaced, dull finished, and thick and rich as leather. They are meant for belts, etc.

There is no passing without remark the white armure saw edged millinery ribbon. This has a waving border that appears to be finished with an embroidery button hole stitch and is a new importation.

Over in Paris, where the needle of fashion is never true to any one pole, the hats for one season pitched down

well over the face are about to be rolled up and back. In due course we will naturally follow this lead, and forewarned is forearmed; but for the next six months every woman can wear her wide-eaved straw with an easy mind, for it takes that long for a new fashion to get over to us.

Now that the first great rush of



A PONY-CART COSTUME.

wardrobes replenishing is over, one has time to note the pretty whims of the mode, some of which are striking and coquettishly becoming. For example, at the ends of the ribs of the carriage parasols the wires thereof put forth nakedly a full inch, are silvered or gilded, and each rib tip is completed with a tiny ball of Venetian glass, carved ivory, or enameled metal. The balls are no bigger than bread pills; still they add greatly to the lively beauty of the little sunshade. There are also quaint conceits in the handles of many. A very great many have rather long shafts of polished wood, cut in three sides, colored a warm sealing-wax red and topped by a big turquoise. A tassel is flourishing for straight shafts of highly polished precious woods. The polish is given to bring out the wood grain bright and clear, and some of the mahogany handles are lovely in the extreme as mere examples of the cabinet-maker's art.

There is a curious fashion worth telling about in the debutante bouquets. Maidens who open the door into society this summer at watering places will carry flowers wrought into some particular form. Already a number of June buds have carried at their presentation parties little tulle and net baskets, founded, of course, on silver wire frames, but filled with wild flowers. A pink tulle basket heaped with dog roses and a green tulle one filled with field daisies were among the first to be used.

Another damsel whose fresh complexion, simple ways and white muslin frock charmed every guest, stood blushing beside her mother, with her Swiss skirts caught up and filled with buttercups and primroses. The abbreviation of the muslin skirt displayed a pair of irreproachable little feet in white open-worked silk stockings and white satin shoes, also a white silk petticoat loaded with lovely lace. Hot-house flowers by the more sophisticated buds are worked on wire frames into bouquets in hearts and triangular shapes, into balls, pyramids, wreaths, the semblance of an open book, or the girl's initials, and their weight as well as their inappropriateness serve to dim the lustre of the debutante's pleasure.

The heart of fashionable womankind rejoices over a new fabric that comes from Ireland and consequently is a linen. It is a linen of exactly the same quality and finish as that used on dinner tables, and it is richly damasked. Tailors make it up in truly gorgeous dresses for races, coaching, casino wear and for calling. It has all the sheen and body of Duchesse satin, and it is usually chosen in white, because when it is laundered by an expert it is glitteringly beautiful.

From London and not Paris this time does our new fashion come, and an impoverished lady of high degree got the damasked linen in vogue. Finding herself sorely in need of a wedding garment and being very short of credit, she resorted to her grandmother's linen chest. Two great cream white banquet cloths were sent to the dressmaker, and with the aid of some old family lace a splendid gown was the result. The Princess of Wales even asked to examine it, and now the Irish looms are slowly turning out linen of a deep ivory tone, damasked in the peculiar lines and floral patterns popular seventy-five years ago. In some cases a silver, or gold, or pale blue silk thread is wrought in with flax



SMART WEEDS.

and a marvelously beautiful fabric is the result.

Now, one prime recommendation about a damasked linen dress is that the more frequently it is laundered the richer its sheen becomes, while it lends itself entirely to the drapery of the Louis XIII skirt that is so exceedingly popular.

Of the three types of mourning costumes given here, the first shows what fashion dictates these days for a widow at home. Her skirt and waist are made of black dull-finished taffeta, bearing decoration in the form of a little scalloped overskirt, edged with a narrow ruffle of crepe. Her high stock collar and square white gorget are both of Swiss muslin, laid in a series of flat tucks, while over the close-fitting waist of silk is drawn over the bust a loose front of silk, edged with a crepe frill. To the elbow fit smooth sleeves of silk, ending at the turn of the arm in crepe flounces, below which extend soft tucked muslin cuffs buttoning at the wrist. The next costume in the picture displays a street dress of black caucasiene. Two eccentric flounces of taffeta or crepe adorn the skirt, headed by a line of delicate mourning braid. This braid runs up the inside seam of the sleeves, and two ornaments of the same material appear on the dress waist. A bonnet of white roses, garnished with a high wired plume of pleated silk muslin and tying under the chin with white lawn strings, is adopted with this street or carriage toilet for a married woman.

A young and unmarried person in mourning for a very near relative would wear a gown such as the third figure represents. Its black wool grenadine Louis XIII skirt opens its braided fronts over a panel of accordion pleated crepe de chine. A short braided pocket of grenadine is worn upon a full waist of the pleated crepe de chine, and a girdle of black peau de soie is folded widely about the waist. Rucked sleeves of crepe de chine and a winged bonnet with a net veil finishes the appropriate little toilet.

A simple little blue and white frock for a slip of a girl is prettily made, as the sketch shows, from pique and dotted lawn. The body of the little one's dress is cut from white linen lawn, brightened by the blue spots, and with this is worn a corsage of blue pique that has shoulder straps and buttons



A FISHING SUIT.

up behind. A white pique skirt stopped by a white leather belt and round silvered button buckle makes up the other half of this simple wash dress.

A brown linen wash suit for a boy is best given the form of knickerbockers and Norfolk jacket. Brown golf hose, pigskin shoes and a brown linen bag reefer cap provide an excellent fishing and vacation suit.

For the girl of 14 or thereabouts, is sketched a sort of rough and ready dress that will serve many a good turn in the summer holidays. The skirt is a checked linen in red and brown, with side pockets and cycling length. The body is brown cotton corduroy, its front faced with a red and brown braid, and a brown leather belt and brown broad hat, boasting a red ribbon, suggesting the becoming details.

MARY.

The question of admitting women artists to membership in the Royal Academy is up again in England. No woman has been thus honored by the academy since the days of Angelica Kauffmann and her contemporary, Mary Moser, and the latter died as long ago as 1819. Lady Butler has more than once been named as likely of recognition at Burlington House, and two years ago Miss Henrietta Rae's name was mentioned in the same connection.



MISS EDNA MAY.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

Miss Edna May, a native of Syracuse, New York State, has conquered English audiences by means of her handsome face, smart costumes and voice of exceptional purity and sweetness. She is appearing at the Shaftsbury Theater, and makes a fine impression when she sings the "Song of the Salvation Lassie." Miss May's extreme youth enhances the demure, coquettish grace she introduces in her part.

A BEAUTIFUL SOCIALIST.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

Among the many remarkable careers of the modern women, called "new," none have been more remarkable than that of Beatrice Potter, the wife of the English Socialist, Sidney Webb, who has just passed through the United States in a trip around the world. Renunciations of material pleasures for the sake of an idea have always awed and impressed the public imagination ever since the days of Gautama Buddha, and no modern renunciation has been more inspiring than that of this beautiful Socialist.

Miss Potter was the seventh and youngest daughter of a wealthy Lancashire manufacturer, whose wife was not only the mother of seven beautiful and gifted girls, not one of whom was less than 5 feet 8 inches in stature, but who was noted for her own talents and accomplishments. She was a religious woman, but read her Bible morning and evening in the original Hebrew and Greek, and the writings of the church fathers in Latin—which is not common among even the most religious women. She was a profound and persistent student, and was, until her death, the most intimate friend of Herbert Spencer, who consulted her not only on matters affecting his daily life, but upon the most abstruse scientific questions. The eccentricity of this brilliant lady was her horror of fat people. She herself was of a fragile, almost transparent physique, and to her mind adipose tissue seemed almost a vice. She fed the seven daughters with the greatest care, weighing every meal before they were allowed to eat it, and discovered by accurate experiment how little a growing girl can eat, and yet retain health and vigor. Later they confessed that they never, until they had homes of their own, knew what it was not to feel a sensation of hunger. Yet they thrived upon this severe system, all seven growing up tall, handsome and vigorous, with alert and brilliant minds, and retaining always the slenderness of their figures.

Of all the seven, the youngest, Beatrice, was the most remarkable. She pursued her studies under the direction and with the assistance of Herbert Spencer, who has always decared her to be the most remarkable female mind he has ever encountered. She was the tallest of the seven, and when she was introduced to London society was said to be one of the most beautiful women of her generation. Such a girl, who possessed besides an ample fortune of her own, and not likely to want for admirers, and the most brilliant men of England were glad to be her friends. One day, without warning, she disappeared from the ballrooms and drawing-rooms of May Fair, and was not to be discovered by any of her whilom companions. Something had directed her attention to the condition of the working girls of London, and, putting on the costume of one, she went into a sweat shop and shared their existence, with the secret purpose of study-

ing its hardships. Two months later she reappeared with a mass of facts and statistics which she embodied in an article in one of the reviews, that stirred all England, was made the subject of debate in Parliament and resulted in the appointment of a commission which investigated and reformed the sweat shops. From that day Beatrice Potter returned no more to the world. Her sisters had all married men of position, but she scorned their happy, busy, domestic lives, and was to be found only among the manual laborers, sharing the curious delusion of other Socialists that the only labor worth consideration is such as may be performed with the hands. Her studies led her all over the continent of Europe. Occasionally she would reappear for a brief space and gather about her for an afternoon her early friends, but her real companions had ceased to be the men who were making and ruling the English empire, and creating its science, literature and art. Her friends were those who called on her in their shirt sleeves and smoked clay pipes in her drawing-room. Five years ago she astonished even those who knew her best by marrying Sidney Webb, the Socialist. They set up a modest home in the east end of London, all her fortune, beauty and talent being finally and irrevocably devoted to the cause of manual labor.

Two years ago the fruits of her studies appeared in the form of a monumental work on the subject of labor and wages. In it no theories were advanced, no doctrines promulgated. It contained simply the mass of facts out of which doctrines and theories might be built. This year another great work, bearing her own as well as her husband's name, has appeared, under the title — It is she elaborates the conclusions she has drawn from her facts, and while profounder students of the social question by no means accept her theories, it is universally admitted that no more masterly and scientific presentation of the question has been made of recent years and that this beautiful young woman, who deserted the London ballrooms less than a decade ago, has produced a work which will be a text-book and a mine of reference for all students of modern sociology. E. B. W.

BREAKFAST BACON.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

The pan was sizzling hot, the bacon of wafer thinness and properly marked with a streak of fat and streak of lean, and was not allowed to touch the pan until the family were heard on their way to breakfast. Notwithstanding all this, on a sultry morning, when nothing in the way of meat could be tolerated but a few slices of crisp bacon, here it was straight and pallid instead of brown and curly. This was the first hot weather breakfast essayed by the new cook and she evidently was not in possession of the family secret which insured properly cooked bacon at all seasons.

The next morning was even warmer, but this time the bacon was perfect, for before it was consigned to the hot pan each slice had been spread on a flat tin pan and this put directly on the ice for about fifteen minutes; thus it was firm when raw, which means to an experienced eye crispness when cooked. The bare ice must not come in contact with the bacon, as the least suspicion of dampness would produce the very result the coolness prevents. In cooking poultry and meats in hot weather, when possible, they, too, should be cool and firm before roasting. E. F.

FOR COTTAGE LAMPS.

THE DIFFERENT MATERIALS USED AS SHADES THIS SEASON.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

Fashions in lamp shades vary with almost as graceful rapidity as the modes of a woman's wardrobe. The smart summer cottage is now noted for its severely simple, but none the less charming, cartridge paper shades that the mistress has manufactured herself, at an outlay of about 30 cents each, or purchased for 45 or 50 apiece. Just the simple paper used as wall covering is utilized for dressing the lamps, but the thinnest quality is devoted to this purpose and the five colors in which the shades are wrought are old rose, oak yellow, stone brown, sage green and regimental gray. A lamp flame screened behind any one of these tints of lightweight cartridge paper sheds forth the dim religious light that women love, and that is a blessing and balm to tired eyes.

Now, when she wants a cheap, pretty shade, the resourceful woman merely buys at the paper-hanger's, a yard and a quarter of the material above mentioned, cuts out a wide strip on the bias, half-circle, folds this about a wire empire frame, and pastes up the one seam neatly. To make a perfect job, she binds top and bottom of shade with a narrow strip of thin, smooth paper, in a darker or lighter tone than the cartridge quality, adjusting the binding with paste. This is the sort of shade that is to be had for 30 cents. Something more troublesome and decorative, but scarcely more expensive, is the laying down of the bias piece of cartridge paper quite flat and carefully cutting out square or oblong pieces and then filling in these holes with one of Gibson's Phil May's, Nicholson's or Abbey's black-and-white drawings.

One woman, whose husband treasures the sayings of the author of "Soldiers Three," made in one afternoon, from sage-green paper and a proof of Nicholson's clever portrait, a handsome Kipling shade for the lamp on the study table of her better half. Inspired by the compliments this shade received, she followed it up by cutting out the portraits of four of our most prominent naval commanders from a newspaper supplement, and setting them into a regimental-blue shade for the nursery lamp.

So much for the cheap shade. Lamps in parlor and library get no more expensive type of paper and are mounted on the empire frames, but the thing to use in their ornamentation are fine old colored prints. A woman who has the right sort of knowledge about prints, and enthusiasm over her lamp shade, will haunt the bric-a-brac shops and not flinch at any price the dealer asks. As high as \$25 a zealot will go for a scrap of colored paper to glorify her drawing-room shade and call it a bargain at that. These treasures she gives usually to a professional shade-maker for proper setting in its paper frame, and when the shade, after a season's use, grows faded and dingy, she cuts out the precious print and has it set in a new lamp-covering.

Map shades are really no novelty, but a brown wrapping-paper shade, with a geographical view of Cuba on one side and the Philippines on the other, cut out square from the cheap maps sold on the street, are among the new dresses for lamps that amateurs make. Heavy brown wrapping paper can be charmingly utilized for candle shades, and decorated only with elaborate coats-of-arms, done in water colors and gilding, or in colored inks. These are cut out, pasted up and placed on wire empire frames, as directed for the lamps, while in the shops where frames are for sale they also sell tiny clasps, in the form of fleur de lis, that hold the light paper cylinder firmly to the wire frame.

EMILY CAREW.

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It always makes light, wholesome food. It surely saves money and is healthful, which can be said of few other brands.

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BAKING-POWDER

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

KARL HOFFER'S BLUFF.

HOW THE SPANIARDS TOOK THE TOWN OF OGGERSHEIM.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

The little walled town of Oggersheim, near the Rhine, was in a dreadful commotion. A messenger on horseback had just arrived with the alarming news that Gonsalvo de Cordova and his army were approaching and in an hour or two would be at the gates.

"The Spaniards! the Spaniards!" was everywhere the cry, as the people rushed hither and thither. "Fly for your lives!"

Oggersheim, though rather formidable looking from the outside, had practically no military defenses, and the inhabitants fully realized that any attempt to hold out against the invaders would be worse than useless. So gathering up what they could carry of their possessions, they fled for safety to Mannheim.

There was one person, however, who did not join in this frenzied flight, and that was big Karl Hoffer, the miller. He stood at the door of his cottage, his handsome face stern and perplexed.

"Fly, Karl, they will kill you! Make your escape!" his neighbors shouted as they hurried by.

"And leave them?" he said, pointing backward over his shoulder. "Never! My place is here, and here I will remain."

In an hour the little town was deserted, save for Karl and those he had referred to as "them." Meantime the young miller's brain was by no means idle. Spurred on by the necessity for immediate action, his mind was crowded with ideas, schemes, and stratagems. Many of them he put aside as impracticable, but at length he hit upon a promising plan, and he proceeded forthwith to carry it out.

When the Spaniards arrived outside the walls, they beheld upon the ramparts the somewhat imposing spectacle of a large man clad from top to toe in military accoutrements. He wore an immense sword at his side, and his belt fairly bristled with pistols.

"It must be the commandant!" said

Garrison is weak, and again I demand, in his name, that you yield up the place."

"You are mistaken, my friend," said the pseudo commandant, calmly. "Tell your general that nothing but a desire to avoid bloodshed could make me think of surrendering on any terms whatever. And tell him this, also, that if he does not choose to agree to the terms I have already stated he will gain possession of the town only at the point of the sword, for I swear to you by the faith of a Christian that the garrison has lately received a reinforcement he little dreams of."

Impressed by the man's confident words and manner, and believing that possibly his statement about the reinforcement might be true, the herald returned to his chief and made report. The Spanish general, also more than half convinced, and unwilling to risk any of his much-needed soldiers in taking this unimportant little town, at length decided to accept the proposed terms of capitulation, and the herald, again advancing, so announced.

"I find that your commander is a man of sense," said Karl.

Descending from the rampart, he let down the drawbridge, opened the gates, and allowed the Spanish troops to pour into the town. Surprised at seeing no one in the streets, except the man who had let them in, and who now on closer sight had lost much of his imposing appearance, Gonsalvo began to suspect treachery.

"Seize that fellow!" he cried; and when his men had done so, he commanded the prisoner to lead them to the garrison.

"I will do so," said the miller. "And, by heaven, if you betray us, I will send a bullet into your heart quick enough!" cried the general.

"Agreed!" said Karl. "Follow me, Spaniards, for I swear by the faith of a Christian, that the garrison will offer you no injury."

On through the silent streets of the deserted town he led them, and, turning into a narrow lane, he presently stopped before a neat little cottage. Prevailing upon Gonsalvo to enter, he conducted him to a small room.

"Noble general!" he said, pointing to his sick wife, "this is our garrison; and this," he added, lifting up her new-born

boy, after which he withdrew from the cottage, leaving Karl quite happy over the success of his stratagem.

G. HEMBERT WESTLEY.

CLEVER COCKATOOS.

A REHEARSAL OF THE BEST-TRAINED BIRDS IN THE WORLD.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

There is in this country at present a remarkable traveling stock company, composed of natives of Austria, under the active management of Miss Irma Orbasany, a Hungarian. The troupe consists of fifteen members, the "star" is named Juno—in this case the name is applied to one of the sterner sex—he

they learn quick and others slow. The shortest time is about six months and one of them I have been teaching a trick for two years, and he does not know it yet. But he will, oh yes.

"They are intelligent, but they do not reason, they are like children. I can make them do what I tell them, but they do not understand why, except Juno. When he rides the velocipede he knows that if he puts his claw against the bar that he works with his beak, and holds it still, the velocipede will stop, and there are several other things that he has found out for himself. Once he had a hard piece of bread and he dripped it in his water when, of course, it became soft, and he ate it and was much pleased, so he thought that everything else which he



THE STOCK COMPANY AND MANAGER.

is well supported by the minor stars, August, Othello, and Abdullah, while Mollie and Sonia are the leading ladies. To the world at large they are merely a group of wonderfully trained sulphur-crested white cockatoos of a common variety. To Miss Orbasany, and to any one who is favored with a close acquaintance with them, they are individuals possessed of a most distinct personality. As soon as we entered the property room the performance began. Two of the birds were ordered to the other end of their little stage and then turned somersaults on their beaks down the length of it. Next came wonderful acrobatic feats on the crossbars, such as hanging head downwards and swinging from one to the other. Occasionally they helped matters along by a flutter of their wings.

Miss Orbasany stuck eight metal letters along the side of the board supposed to be facing the audience. At the regular performance letters to be chosen or words to be spelt are called out; one of the birds ran along behind the row of letters keeping its eye on Miss Orbasany's stick, when that was raised a little bit, it picked up the letter that was nearest. To associate the movements of the stick, some distance away, with the letter requires more than animal instinct. After several had done this trick Juno skipped down and picked up all the letters, holding them in his beak at the same time, and laid them in a pile.

I was as much diverted by the birds who were not performing as by those who were. They were like a parcel of school children. When Miss Orbasany looked in their direction they were quiet as mice, and wore a positively sanctimonious air, but the instant her back was turned they began to squabble and fight until one overcame with emotion, would give a little angry scream, which caused Miss Orbasany to turn round, bang her wand on the table to enforce quiet, and give them all a good rating.

Finally, one very bad one had to be put in his cage as an awful example to the others who appeared to be duly impressed, but when presently the culprit squeezed himself out between the wires and triumphantly joined his boon companions there was a good deal of excitement and several spats took place on the spur of the moment.

"How long does it take for them to learn a trick?" I asked.

"They are just like people, some

put in the water would grow soft, so that he could eat it, too, so he picked up a pebble and put that in and pushed it around with his beak, and when it wouldn't get soft, that bird, he was so mad! Then he put in a bigger one and when that would not get soft he flew around in a great rage—he ruffled up his feathers and his crest, he was so funny."

When a fresh act was to be rehearsed all were eager to be in it—for Miss Orbasany trains a number of them for the same trick—and came running down the little stage till she called again, very sternly, the names of those she wished and sent the others back.

One of them dragged a barouche in which three of the little ones rode, one driving. The horse stepped into the traces and picked up the bit himself. Then there was a little push cart. August stood behind ready to push it, and Sonia was ordered down to the other end where it stood, to take her place upon the seat. They usually ran as fast as they could to do what they were bid, but this time Sonia approached the push cart very slowly and as she neared it the little thing went slower still; suddenly she turned around and turned back in the most abject terror.

"Why does she do that?" I asked.

"She's scared to death of August," Miss Orbasany replied, and ordered the frightened little creature back again. Sonia repeated her first performance—ventured into the jaws of death, as it seemed to her, and fled before they had closed upon her, but the third time she did actually mount the carriage and, perched on the very farthest edge, she trembled visibly as August trundled her into port.

Two of them marched like soldiers from the guard-house and then a cannon was brought out. A number of the little birds stood about while one big one pulled a string and set it off, and another big one fell dead on its back. An ambulance was immediately called, the seemingly lifeless corpse put inside (I could see him peeking through a hole in the front,) and driven to the imaginary hospital, all the little birds tearing along behind to represent the way the small boys in the street chase real ambulances. The idea was perfectly carried out.

Miss Orbasany is the pioneer in cockatoo training and the secret of her great success is that she loves the birds, and they know it. She doctors them like a mother when they are ill.



KARL'S DEFIANCE.

Gonsalvo; and he immediately sent forward one of his officers to demand the surrender of the town.

The pompous individual on the walls, leaning on the pommel of his big sword, listened to the herald's demand with the utmost coolness.

"You may inform your commander," he replied, "that while I have not made up my mind to do so, I may possibly be induced to capitulate, provided he agrees with these terms: First, the garrison must be allowed to march out with military honors; second, the lives and property of the inhabitants must be left to enjoy the full exercise of their own religion."

"Preposterous!" exclaimed the herald. "My general would listen to no such proposition. He knows that your

baby boy, "is the reinforcement I told you of."

The Spanish general gazed on the trio for a moment in blank amazement. Then, realizing the clever trick that had been played upon him, he broke out into a great roar of laughter. Next moment he took off a splendid gold chain he was wearing and placed it gently over the tiny infant's neck.

"Permit me to offer this mark of esteem," said he good naturedly, "for the valiant garrison of Oggersheim. By the hand of a soldier, my friend, I envy you the possession of such a reinforcement, and you must let me present you with this purse of gold for the use of the young recruit."

Gonsalvo de Cordova then stopped and kissed the delighted mother and her

knows all their little characteristics and pets them, wheedles them and talks to them till she develops the really wonderful degree of intelligence latent in their small brains.

A. N. BENJAMIN.

A BOY'S GARDEN.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

A few interesting and pretty features may be added to young people's gardens by the common vegetables. Carrots, turnips, parsnips, potatoes and beans can all be put to unique and decorative uses by an ingenious boy or girl.

Take a large carrot and cut it off about five inches from the thick end.

the framework of poles, by strong pieces of twine, are a number of large, yellow pumpkins, decorated with perforations made by a penknife. In each one is a candle, which, when lit, makes a very pretty illumination for the summer house.

Another interesting experiment is to put a bunch of grape blossoms into a bottle, with a small neck and hang the bottle to the vine. In time the blossoms will drop off and the grapes will form. They will soon completely fill the bottle, and, if kept in the sun, will ripen. Care should be taken to empty the bottle after each rainstorm, else the fruit will decay. When the grapes have reached perfection, sever the stem with a pair of scissors. The bunch may be preserved by filling the bottle with boiling water into which has been put

them. It is also said they are so durable that papers have already been drawn to bequeath them to succeeding generations.

THE GIGGIES.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

A little coterie of boys who spend the summer at the same place in the mountains have formed themselves into a club, and are now busy laying deep schemes for their amusement. The club is called "The Giggies," and each member is a giggle. No boy can be eligible for membership unless he has invented some weapon that will be useful in the maneuvers of the club. These weapons are of a character more or less unique and probably from the war powder in the air are all hostile in intention.

One is called a Silly-Giggle. It is for the purpose of hurling good-sized stones at game, or in fact at any object that is condemned by the Giggies. It is made by placing a flat, limber board over a log that lies on an inclined plane. The stone is placed in a niche at one end of the plank so prepared that it will keep it in place, and can, by bearing sharply down on the raised end of the plank, be sent to a good distance. It is said by the Giggies that woe betide all that cross its range when it is worked by a boy with a straight eye.

Another contrivance for unalloyed mischief is the mariggle. To the uninitiated it may appear a trifle complicated. It is, however, simply a tomato can cleverly rigged to a tree with strings and pulleys that can turn it over at will and shower sand or green apples on the unfortunate passing below. There are three strings to the mariggle: the loader, the placer and the dumper. When the mariggle is in operation a Giggle sits patiently at the end of each string and awaits his opportunity. The loader is worked by a Giggle who sits on the ground and whose string is arranged to lower the can to the ground, when he fills it with the material that he has chosen. The Giggle that sits at the end of the placer is perched on some limb of the tree,

rest upon and thereby secure to the hand a better grip and aim.

The Giggies have many contests of skill in the use of these weapons. One popular amusement with them is hitting a bull's-eye with the green apples that are placed on the sharp points of very long and limber twigs, and are then hurled in a manner peculiar to themselves.

A PRINCESS AND A PUDDINGS.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

Little Princess Ena, daughter of Princess Beatrice of Battenberg and granddaughter of Queen Victoria, is a young miss with a will of her own, as well as a little temper. As a vest for the latter, she once upon a time kicked the footman's shins at luncheon. The pudding was the cause of rebellion—possibly it was the Queen's favorite semolina pudding. At any rate, Her Majesty was at the table, and objected, with grandmotherly solicitude, to a second helping for the Princess Ena, whereupon her young royal highness kicked the footman. She was detected in the act, and bidden, by her mamma, to withdraw from the room. Upon reaching the door, she turned around, and fixing her eyes upon her grandmother, startled the old lady with the shocking remark:

"Well, I don't care, anyway, and you're a horrid, fussy old thing, anyhow."

Seeking the seclusion of a remote apartment, she happened upon her brother's tutor, an amiable young man, who was somewhat amused after a time—which he had spent in entertaining the young lady with agreeable conversation and not aware that she was in disgrace—with her remark that she liked him very much, "and you are the only person in the house who understands me."

Objected to Torture.

[Law Notes:] A correspondent sends us from Alabama an account of an amusing incident which recently occurred in a Birmingham court.

F. S. White, Esq., had introduced a



AIRY GARDEN GROWTHS.

Scrape out the pale yellow center until there is a hole three inches deep. Tie a stout string round the thin end, hang in a light place and fill the hollow center with water. In a few days the young sprouts will begin to shoot and it will not be long before the feathery carrot leaves grow out and up so as to almost entirely cover the yellow root. The parsnip is treated in the same way and when hung alternately with the carrots, make a very effective showing. The water must be daily renewed, for, having no other food on which to obtain strength, the plants soon die if this is neglected.

Many amusing little things can be made with the use of cress seed and pieces of old woolen material. A bottle tightly covered with flannel, dipped in water and rolled in cress seed, will soon be covered with a green, velvety surface if kept moist and in the light.

A boy who spends his summers on a New England farm, with more ingenuity than opportunity, makes each year a most interesting little garden with the means of the few vegetables and seeds at his command.

In one corner of his garden he erects a little square rustic arbor of bean poles. Next he plants scarlet runner beans, and as soon as they get to be almost six inches high he begins to train them up strings leading to the poles. The scarlet runner is hardy, grows with great rapidity and bears clusters of scarlet blossoms. They will grow in whatever direction the strings along which they climb are arranged, so the little gardener has limitless methods of arranging for doors and windows in his summer house.

About the 1st of June he starts his carrots and parsnips. He hangs them alternately along the front side of the summer house—the one side where the scarlet runner is not allowed to creep. In the little windows formed by the creepers he hangs the sweet potatoes, always choosing the place where they will get the most sun.

In the center of the summer house he usually has a small wooden table over which is tacked a piece of dark blue flannel. On this he grows cress seed. One year he marked it off like a checkerboard and kept it flourishing with cress all through the summer by replenishing the seed. Just as the green squares were reaching perfection he would sprinkle the blue ones with fresh seed, so that when one crop died down another was ready to take its place.

Another year he covered a round pumpkin with pale blue flannel and with the cress seed designed a map of the world. He arranged this on a short pole and with the aid of a copper wire managed to have it revolve.

Another amusing feature of this quaint little New England garden is the way the young gardener lights it up when he wishes to show it to his friends in the evening. Suspended from

a few teaspoons of alcohol, and sealing firmly with a cork and sealing wax.

LILLIAN BAYNES.

A FLOCK OF BLACK SHEEP.

[BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.]

The interest of Mr. John D. Wing, a well-known New York man, was always greatly piqued by the one black sheep that he saw in every fold. At first he unconsciously sought out this dark member and petted him, but later examined him critically as well. With few exceptions he found that these black sheep were sounder than the white ones. That they resisted disease better and could endure more hardships. He also found in them an originality of mind for which the white sheep are not celebrated. Often they would take a route and course of action quite different from the rest of the flock; and unknown trait in the white sheep which always follow a leader. The sheep is the only animal that is born without a weapon of defense. The black ones, however, appear more disregardful of this omission and always assume a bold front to the enemy.

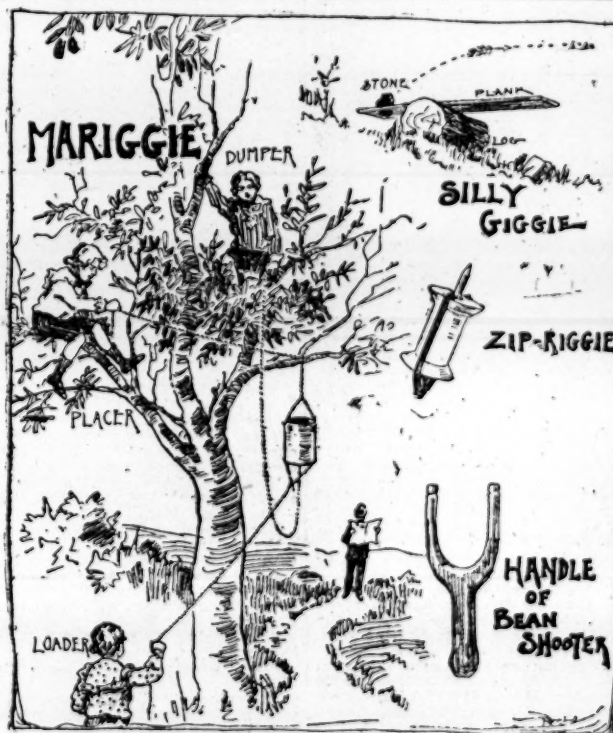
Mr. Wing soon found that his interest had deepened into a keen affection for the black sheep, and he determined to have at his beautiful country place at Millbrook, N. Y., a flock composed of none other. Far and near he scoured the country to buy up these sheep until he had secured a flock of sixty as black as crows. The wily farmers parted with them with alacrity and smiled at the rich man's fancy.

"You're the first man we ever saw that wanted a black sheep," they said. The curious thing about the sheep was that as soon as they became a flock by themselves they relegated to history their former originality and persistently followed a leader in the manner of the white sheep.

When it came time to shear them Mr. Wing found to his amazement that no one would buy the wool. That, in fact, the wool of the black sheep is at no price salable. He determined therefore to instruct himself in the reasons of this unexpected stumbling block, and sent himself the wool to a factory to be woven into cloth.

The cloth that was returned to him was of a beautiful brown color, rather mottled, but giving an excellent effect, and in texture soft and fine. At this point Mr. Wing regretted that he was not a dealer in clothes, as what to do with the great quantity rather puzzled his ingenuity. His friends, however, suggested a sequel by ardently admiring the cloth.

He sent for his tailor and instructed him to cut off the cloth in quantities suitable for men's business or golf suits. Then he presented the stuff to his men friends, and to his great delight the suits that have been made from it are the envy of all that behold



MANIPULATING GIGGIES.

and draws it up by his string into place. The most enviable position is that of the Giggle at the end of the dumper, who also sits in the tree and uses his discretion about when is just the right moment to do the unexpected deed. The mariggle is also used as an act of initiation to the club, when the candidate is led blindfold under the tree until the shower of sand is let fly on the head.

The Giggies have another deadly weapon that shoots out a very sharp stick. It is called the zipriggle. The material of which it is made is very simple; a large thread spool, a few tacks and a wide piece of elastic being all that is necessary. Each end of the elastic, after it has passed lengthwise around the spool, is securely fastened by the tacks upon the top of the spool, leaving the hole uncovered. Then a very long and pointed stick is made that will slip easily through the spool hole. The blunt end of the stick is placed in the hole and pressed down as far as possible against the elastic. When the hand is taken off, the elastic will contract and send the stick shooting out to a great distance. Its aim is also very accurate.

Bean-shooters have not been discarded by the Giggies, but they have made an improvement on the old-fashioned straight stick handle. The one that they use is more in the shape of a broad pitchfork which has the advantage of giving the thumb a place to

negro witness for the plaintiff, whose testimony on the direct examination was of a kind calculated to fill the plaintiff with great joy. When, however, Hon. J. E. Webb began the cross-examination, the witness exhibited symptoms of uneasiness, and, being unable to meet the eagle eye of the attorney for the defense, fixed his gaze on some far-distant portion of space. The attorney, seeing his advantage and wishing to pursue it, rose from his seat and said in a sharp tone: "Look at me, sir; look at me."

"I object, your honor," cried the attorney for the plaintiff.

"What, sir," said the court, "is the ground for your objection?"

"Why, your honor," he replied, "it is contrary to law and humanity to torture a witness."

It is not stated whether the objection was sustained, but, at any rate, the refreshments were on Mr. Webb.

Princess Henry of Battenberg is the third lady of the British royal family who is now authorized to wear the medallion of the St. John Ambulance Association. The medallion has already been granted to Princess Christian and Duchess of Albany, while the Princess of Wales and her daughters hold certificates. A candidate for the medallion must pass an examination on first aid, another on nursing, and eventually a third, which covers both subjects.

EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

THE annual exodus has commenced, and society is rapidly transferring itself to beach and mountain, or off on an eastern trip. There are, however, several weddings yet to take place, and invitations are out for a number of affairs, so that the usual summer slumber will hardly settle down until after the Fourth. Among last week's events was an informal afternoon on Monday, given by Mrs. J. Ross Clark for her daughter; an informal dinner Tuesday, given by Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Kelsey, and a breakfast followed by whist, at which Mrs. John T. Jones of Portland street, was the hostess.

A charming luncheon was given Friday by Mrs. S. C. Hubbell at her residence, Mt. Pleasant. The guests were Miss Snell of Oakland, Mmes. J. Ross Clark, Margaret C. Graham, Charles Prager, J. M. Stewart, Modini-Wood, E. P. Johnson, Jr., J. G. Mosgin, W. J. Washburn, H. G. Brainerd and Miss Collier. The table was beautifully decorated with pink sweet peas and broad pink satin ribbons. The centerpiece rested upon a heavy silver tray, and at either end was a vase of the flowers tied with satin ribbons. Corsage bouquets of the sweet peas fastened with ribbons were laid at each place, and about the room were massed pink gladioli and longiflorum lilies. The drawing-room was effectively decorated with hydrangeas, roses and gladioli, and the library with yellow columbine and cannas. In the afternoon, Mrs. Modini-Wood and Mrs. Johnson sang delightful solos, and Miss Le Roy gave two very fine recitations.

The reception given by Mrs. D. G. Stephens Friday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock, at her pleasant ranch home in Vernon, in honor of the board of managers of the Los Angeles Orphan's Home, was a particularly delightful affair. The rooms were prettily decorated with flowers and foliage, and in the cool shade of the trees were arranged chairs and lemonade tables. Among those present were Mmes. William Ferguson, E. R. Hewitt, J. S. Chapman, R. M. Parsons, R. L. Craig, A. E. Pomeroy, William G. Kerckhoff, Forrester, Rose Hagan, Threlkeld, Baker, Goss, Keyes of Alhambra, Hamlin, Stowell, Woodhead, Pattee, Green, Gibson, Whitney, Hart, Crowder, Northcraft, Lockhart, Whitney, Conger, Wilcox, H. R. Smith, Bass, Harwood, Allwood, Anna Averill, Ed Averill, Bulla, Kate Hagan, George Rice, R. W. Pridham, Pridham, Seward, W. C. Patterson, J. A. Osgood, Tuttle, C. E. Day, Wolfskill, J. H. Blanchard, Hendrick, Judson, Fitch, Williamson, Bradley, Maynard, Lee, Butler, J. S. Chapman, the Misses McManis, Fannie Lockhart, Jennie Hagan, Moss and Eshman.

On the same afternoon, from 2 to 6 o'clock, Mrs. Stephens's charming niece, Miss Wetheren, received in honor of her guest, Miss Bessie Katzenbach of Oakland. The Misses Jennie Wetheren, Ada Patterson, Clara Bosbyshell, Florence Dodge, Minnie North and Mabel Clute assisted, and among the others who were there were the Misses Myrtle Brotherton, Helen Eaton, Marie Crow, Mamie Perry, Jessie Lotseich, Louise Soule, Ruth-Bryan, Maude Lees, Frances Whitlock, Sadie Pepper, Maude Whitlock, Lizzie Pepper, Eshman, Mayme Crowder, Cora Eshman, Hazel Patterson, Lillian Carlton, Belle Baker, Helen Smith, Bessie Marble, Clara Smith, Clara Howes, Hattie Chapman, Flora Howes, Anna Chapman, Laura Workman, Ivy Schoder, Eleanor Pattee, Anna Knecht, Edith Furrey, Charlotte Pinkham, Bertha Lebus, Bessie Stoddart, Iona Parsons, Bertha Oliver, Grace Mathis, Oliver, Sue Mathis, Zella Fay, Sinsbaugh, Stella Knight, Whitney, Harwood, Williamson, Josephine Harwood, Estelle Williamson, Sadie Wilde, Green of Alhambra, Ada Hineman, Myrtle Green, Mable Ferguson, Myrtle Day, Maude Ross, Vida Berry, Alice Chappelear, Clara Severns, Helen Coan, Jean Severns, Ella Stahmer, Alice Boyce, Etta Stahmer, Jennie Hagan, Mrs. Robert Marsh, Helen Parsons, Mrs. Gail B. Crane.

The reception given at the Girls' Collegiate School by Miss Parsons and Miss Dennen was a very pretty affair. The rooms were thronged with guests, who wandered through the beautifully-decorated rooms or sat comfortably in the inclosed nooks of the veranda. The reception rooms were artistically decorated in pink and red in pretty combination of La France and Maria Henrietta roses, ferns and grasses. The supper-rooms were in pink, green and white, with decorations of sweet peas, La France roses and satin ribbons. The bonbons and ices were pink and white, still further carrying out the color effect. Miss Parsons and Miss Dennen, with the three members of the graduating class, received under a canopy of green, as-

sisted by Mrs. H. W. R. Strong, Miss M. C. Pearson, Miss Nickles, Miss Margaret Creighton and Miss Emmie Parsons. Miss Grace Dennen was in charge of the supper rooms, assisted by Miss Harryet R. Strong. Arend's Orchestra furnished the music, and after 10 o'clock the schoolrooms were thrown open for dancing. Lemonade was served in a Japanese corner of the veranda.

The meeting of the Friday Morning Club last week was devoted to "Glimpses of Japanese Art." Papers were read by Mrs. H. B. Wing, on "The Influence of Myth and Legend on Japanese Art," by Mrs. W. W. Stilson on "Pottery and Porcelains," and by Mrs. E. F. Dunnells on "Paintings and Embroideries." A fine collection of Japanese objets d'art was shown in illustration.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Wyman entertained the members of Mrs. Galpin's Shakespeare class and a number of other friends last evening at their residence on Bonnie Brae street. Mrs. Wyman was assisted by the Bonnie Brae Current Topics Club, composed of the Misses Mamie Durand, May Wilson, Lee, Irma Lee, Lillian and Florence Drain, Bessie Willis, Julia Wyman, Willis of Topeka, and the Misses Mitchell. The rooms were charmingly decorated with papyrus and lavender sweet peas, the class color. Vocal solos were rendered by Mme. Hernandez and Mr. Edson, and much amusement was afforded by a list of Shakespearian conundrums. The prizes were bunches of sweet peas.

Miss Belle Coulter entertained the D.I.X. Sorority last evening at her home on South Pearl street. Pictures of battleships, decorated in red, white and blue, were exhibited, and the guests invited to correctly name them. The prizes were a silver salve box and a silver cuticle knife. The rooms were prettily decorated with pink and red carnations. The guests included the Misses Frances Barber, Helen Carhart, Sabina Burks, Virginia and Ada Dryden, Mabel Ferguson, Ada Ford, Jessie Hall, Etta Janss, May Kimball, Nanette Longley, Marzuette and Rowena Moore, Florence Nolan, Pansy and Edith Whitaker and May Ridgeway.

The Echo Musical Club was delightfully entertained Friday evening by Mrs. Frank Colby at Mr. Colby's studio in Simpson Tabernacle. The programme, which was unusually enjoyable, was as follows:

Duet, "Cheerfulness" (Gembert)—Mmes. Roth Hamilton and Frank Colby.
Vocal solo, "Call Me Back" (Dema)—Miss Florence Oliver.
Cornet solo—Miss Matilee Loeb.
Vocal solo, "Vulcan's Song" (Gounod): encore, "A Dream of Love" (Wilson G. Smith)—Harry Williams.
Vocal solo "Always With Thee" (Moderati): encore, "My Heart's Ease" (Ballet)—Mrs. Roth Hamilton.
Reading—Miss Maud Newell.
Vocal solo, "Forget Me Not" (Suppe)—Miss Edna Blecknell.
Vocal solo, "What the Chimney Said" (Griswold): encore, "Drinking Song" from "Lucrezia Borgia"—Mrs. Jenny Kempton.
Vocal solo, "My Pradise" (Mascaroni)—Mrs. Frank Colby.
Piano solo, valse (Wienlawski)—Mr. Colby.

Refreshments were served at the close of the programme, and those present, besides the club members, were Mmes. Jenny Kempton, Roth Hamilton, Williams, W. J. Oliver, S. W. Butler, and Roberts; the Misses Matilee Loeb, Estelle Miller, Myra Todd; Messrs. Roth Hamilton, Harry Williams, Meyers, Chase, Evans, McCormas, Forrester, Vawter, Laughlan, Colby and Dr. Hill. The club will be entertained at its last meeting next Thursday at the home of Miss Florence Oliver, No. 827 Boston street.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Koontz gave a very enjoyable party last Monday evening at their new home, No. 1462 Temple street. A number of games were played, in which Mrs. Algernon Jones, Mrs. Melvin Gabbert and Mrs. John Terrill received the first prizes, and Mr. Burch, Mr. Boring, Mrs. Gabbert and Mrs. Campbell the consolations. The drawing-rooms were a bower of flowers, and the dining-room was artistically decorated in the national colors, the place cards carrying out the same idea. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Jones, Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gabbert, Mr. and Mrs. John Terrill, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Burch, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pettigrew, Mr. and Mrs. Knox Boring, Miss Claude McCormack and Miss Emma Koontz.

Mrs. W. D. Campbell gave a musical Friday evening at her residence on Twentieth and Childs streets, in honor of Mr. Campbell's birthday. The affair was arranged as a surprise. An interesting programme was rendered,

including vocal solos by Miss Robinson, Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Peele, vocal duets by Miss Robinson and Mrs. Campbell, dramatic recitation by Mrs. Haas, violin solo by Albert J. Pickering and several instrumental selections by a quartette of two violins, cornet and piano, played by Messrs. Pickering, Peele and Miss Lillie Robinson. The rooms were profusely decorated with flowers, and cool refreshments were served. There were present Miss White of Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs. Margaret A. Haas of Marengo, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Law, Mr. and Mrs. Warriner E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Carl O. Valentine, the Misses Bella, Minnetta and Lillie Robinson, and Messrs. Will H. and Albert J. Pickering and Charles E. Peele.

The second of the series of tournament games of duplicate whist was played at the Los Angeles Whist Club, Saturday, the ladies against the gentlemen. The score was as follows: Mrs. A. E. Chipman, Mrs. A. C. Watkins, 11; J. Foord, A. E. Raze, 9; Mrs. Humboldt Morris, Mrs. A. E. Raze, 9; F. J. Osborne, Harry Stafford, 8.
Mrs. C. E. de Camp, Mrs. A. A. Dickson, 7; George Arnold, J. W. Hendrick, 7.
Mrs. R. F. Jones, Miss M. Jones, 6; H. C. Osborn, R. F. Jones, 8.
Mrs. James Foord, Mrs. T. S. Ewing, 4; Dr. N. H. Morrison, Joseph L. Merrill, 13.
Total, ladies, 37; gentlemen, 45.

Miss Jessie L. Davison entertained the members of the Alpha Chi Omega Sorority and a few young men friends Friday evening. A drawing contest was the feature of the evening, at which Miss Chalfin and Mr. Lloyd won the prizes. A musical and literary programme followed and refreshments were served. The house was decorated throughout in the fraternity colors, scarlet and olive green.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Curran entertained the young people of the First Methodist Episcopal Church at their home on West Eleventh street Thursday evening. The programme consisted of an instrumental solo by Mrs. W. J. Cook, vocal solos by Prof. and Mrs. Chick, a vocal duet by Prof. and Mrs. Chick, followed by short readings from Miss Eleanor Seymour and Maurice Crow. Prizes were offered to the one guessing the greatest number of authors of a list of quotations. Mrs. Hillis won the lady's prize and Mr. Axtell the gentleman's. The following were present: Mmes. J. Cook, W. J. Cook, F. C. Weeks, Sweet, Chick, Hillis, E. D. Unger, Francis Wanop, W. F. Elwin, L. Healy, W. M. Pettit, F. M. Porter, Charles Cover, the Misses May Stansbury, Carrie Elwood, Carrie Davis, Anna Davis, Marie Crow, Alice Phillips, Lillian Williamson, Estella Williamson, Anna G. Stuart, Daisy Cook, Mabel Brock, Lillian Brock, Violet Cook, Laura Charnock, Lizzie Oliver, Eleanor Seymour, Edna Davenport, Ada Davenport, Lillie Wesson, Roven, Minnie Painter, Blanch Smith, Zoe Healey Lizzie Hawthorne, Messrs. E. Unger, Charles Cover, J. Cook, W. J. Cook, F. M. Porter, Prof. Chick, Hillis, J. Wanop, W. J. Elwin, W. M. Pettit, Charles Stansbury, Sweet, H. Whittier, Clifton Axtell, L. R. Hewitt, Maurice Crow, Will Bowles, Louis P. Galer, Tiffenbach, E. R. Long, L. R. Garrett, Harry Martin, Frank Scott, James Dougherty, Fallis, Allie Hare.

Miss Esther Chaplain entertained with music and a flag contest Friday evening at her home on Temple street. The first prize was awarded to Mr. Fehr, and the consolation to Miss Anna Carey. Those present were the Misses Anna Carey, Mabel Dolson, Daisy Royer, Esther Chaplain; Messrs. Edmund Bohan, Fred Carey, Frank Dean Ben Moor, Fehr and Colbert.

At the Wednesday meeting of the Current Topics Club last week, Mrs. Galpin was presented with a handsome onyx and brass clock, as a token of appreciation from the women of the club. The programme of the afternoon was chiefly from the war news of the week, although time was given to some of the articles in the magazines for June, among which were "The Vacation Schools of the United States," as presented in the Review of Reviews; "A New Programme in Education," in the Atlantic, and "Feeble-Minded and Imbecile Children," in the Outlook. Much time was devoted to the war news, to the Caroline and Ladrone islands, torpedo-boat destroyers, the responsibility and obligations of America in her new possessions, and other questions of the day. Mrs. Fred Fay spoke of Cecil Rhodes's ambitions and difficulties; Mrs. Wyman presented a sketch of torpedo-boat destroyers, and Mrs. Osgood some points of interest on public executions in Manila.

Miss Anne Matthew of Penn Villa, entertained the adult members of the choir of the Church of the Ascension Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Anne Mottram, who is soon to leave for Hamilton, Can. The evening was devoted to music and dancing. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Preston, the Misses Annie H. Mottram, Mary Brown of Edinburgh, Scot., Mary Wood, Pearl Stevens, Margie Moore, Jessie Doane, Messrs. Herbert, Preston, E. Vallantine, T. Berry, Teelo and Webb.

Mrs. A. J. Salsbury entertained the Saturday Afternoon Whist Club at a

delightful butterfly party yesterday afternoon. The reception room was decorated with ferns, red carnations and Indian baskets; the parlor with pink carnations, and the dining-room in yellow. The score cards were small butterflies. The club prizes were won by Mrs. J. W. A. Off and Mrs. W. S. Hook, and the guest's, by Mrs. Tuttle and Mrs. Stolp of Oakland. The guests, in addition to the members, were Mmes. Albers, E. H. Moore, W. L. Graves, H. Jevne, Richard Mercer, Edwin Pratt, Dan McFarland, Tuttle, Shelley Tolhurst, Walter Patrick, Steckel, Stolp, J. S. Chapman, J. W. Hendrick, Davenport, W. M. Sheldon, the Misses Mary Clarke, Strohm, Albers, Katherine Albers, Edith Albers and Lockhart.

Miss Ada Ramsdell of Alameda was the guest of honor yesterday afternoon at the delightful euchre party given by Mrs. Irving L. Blinn at her residence on South Flower street. The rooms were effectively decorated, the reception-room with St. Joseph lilies and ferns, and the hall and dining-room with ferns and pink roses. Score was kept with coupons, and the pink and blue silk bags furnished to collect them in were bestowed as souvenirs. The first prize, a cutglass, gold and jeweled top salve box, was won by Miss Bonsall, and the second, a silver shoe horn by Mrs. Posey. Mrs. Blinn was assisted by Mrs. J. Ross Clark and Mrs. J. F. Conroy. Those who were there were Mmes. Arthur H. Braly, Dana H. Burks, M. G. Bundren, Wilbert E. Barnes, J. F. Conroy, J. Bond Francisco, Landon, Horton, J. Ross Clark, Roth Hamilton, Jack Jevne, Paul Martin, O. P. Posey, Willoughby Rodman, W. C. Read, D. Sale, A. B. Workman, Modini Wood, the Misses Carrie Waddilove, Tuttle, Eleanor Tuttle, Strong, Elizabeth Shankland, Christine Kurtz, Alyce Keenan, Johnson, Gertrude Johnson, Florence Jones, Sarah Innes, Katherine Johnson, Clara Howes, Sara Goodrich, Fairchild, Helen Fairchild, Annie Fay, Ivy Schoder, Mullen and Ella Clark, Grant of Buffalo, N. Y.; Bessie Bonsall, Myrtle Brotherton.

Capt. and Mrs. Gilbert E. Overton gave a box party at the Los Angeles Theater Friday evening, followed by a supper. The guests were Mrs. Randolph H. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Parker and Miss Overton.

The senior kindergarten class of the normal School entertained the juniors with an outing at Terminal Island yesterday. A special car had been chartered for the occasion, the party leaving Los Angeles at 8:45 a.m. After a bath in the ocean, dinner was served in the Terminal Tavern, and the afternoon was spent in dancing and strolling about the beach. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Furrey, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, the Misses Lawson, Andrews and Pierce; the following seniors: The Misses Furrey, Dawe, Gibson, Millar, Reed, Lipe, Kellogg, Stansbury, Talma, Knight, Visscher, Livingston, Underwood, Ward, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Robinson; juniors, Misses Burns, Wood, Stanton, Hitt, Ferguson, Dickey, Whitlock, Smith, Leland, Stoddart, Whitcomb.

Mrs. J. A. Clark gave a pretty luncheon yesterday in honor of Mrs. E. R. Threlkeld's sixty-sixth birthday. The table was daintily decorated with sweet peas and jasmine, and at each place were clusters of sweet peas tied with pink ribbon. Much amusement was found in guessing the number of sweet peas in the centerpiece, and the prize, a Bohemian glass vase, was won by Mrs. Threlkeld. Besides the guest of honor, there were present Mmes. D. G. Stephens, R. L. Craig, Perkins, J. A. Osgood and W. W. Murphy.

A pleasant card party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. House, on South Main street Saturday morning, in celebration of the latter's birthday. The rooms were attractively decorated with potted plants and ferns, roses and carnations. Progressive whist was played, and the prizes were silk flags and pictures of the Maine, and Admiral Dewey. After the game refreshments were served at small tables in the dining-room, and dancing followed. Mrs. House was assisted by Mrs. George Chittenden of Sioux City, and Mrs. W. H. Laws. Those who were there were Mmes. Henry Hart, F. C. Giteau, Eveline Welker, W. R. Hasson, Fred Yaker, George Chittenden, W. H. Laws; the Misses Charlotte Schulte, Alleen Giteau, Zoe Gilly, Edna House, Gladys House, Eva Chittenden, Norma Chittenden, Anna Zuker, Messrs. Henry Hart, Fred Zuker, W. H. Laws, C. N. Hasson, Seth Hart, George Williamson, Albert Glass, Rex W. Laws, Clem Cribb.

Mrs. R. L. Craig arranged a pleasant surprise for her brother, Victor Tuttle, Thursday evening, in honor of his twenty-first birthday. The evening was devoted to dancing, and music was furnished by an orchestra. Those who were there were the Misses Clara Bosbyshell, Bertha Bosbyshell, Edith Furrey, Alma Lawrence, Minnie North, Helen North, Messrs. Otto Brodbeck, Harris, Parsons and Roole.

A delightful children's party was given Saturday afternoon by Mrs. H. Sprinz in honor of her little daughter, Pauline's birthday. Miss Pauline was assisted in receiving her small guests by the Misses Florine Ferner and Marie Curran. Dancing and games were the order of the day and refreshments were served. In an amusing guessing game, the prizes were carried off by

little Bernice Marcher and Frances Curran. Those who participated in the affair were Irene Carter, Nellie Copeland, Edith Knox, Mabel Hughes, Anna Henry, Gussie Schröder, Frances Curran, Eva Boggs, Bernice Marcher, Amanda Scott, Pauline Sprinzand Kate Wright.

Miss Canary Harper, who will soon leave for the East, was given a surprise Friday evening, at "Colla Vista," C. F. Harper's Laurel Cañon home, by the West End Epworth League and other friends. A special car had been secured by the party on the Santa Monica road and also an extension of the time table as well. Music and games, a stroll about the beautiful grounds, lighted by Chinese lanterns and a supper were enjoyed. Those present were Misses, C. F. Harper, A. G. Harper, W. L. Whisnant, the Misses Canary Harper, Annie Mullen, Pearl Graham, Helen Munday, Stratton, Annie Gustave, Marie McEachin, Mamie McEachin, Lila Harris, Bae Phillips, Nellie Benson, Laura Franklin, Daisy Graham, Suddie Phillips, Kit Franklin, India Green, Lizzie Clayton, Jennie Vanaukin, Beatrice Wren, Messrs. Gus Harper, Charles Fry, Walter Munday, Elon Kanagy, Ed Kimball, Bert Clayton, C. F. Harper, Rev. W. L. Whisnant, Eugene Hallett, Charles Morton, H. Stanley Benedict, T. E. Morgan, Frank Brown, Charles Widney, Fred J. Parry, Lucien Ramsauer, Harry Grave, Ben Harper, A. G. Harper, Lawrence Lindsay, Clarence Fry, A. Smith.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosmo Morgan went to Redondo yesterday to be the guests of Col. and Mrs. Seymour over Sunday. Dr. H. Bert Ellis returned Friday from Denver, where he attended the convention of the American Medical Association.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lewis will spend the summer at Redondo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter and family went to Redondo Friday for a few days' stay at their cottage.

Mrs. S. L. Kistler and son, Earle, of Vermont avenue, left Thursday for a visit to Columbus, O., their former home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Denis are occupying their cottage at Terminal Island.

Guy Cochran returned Friday from New York, where he has just completed his second year at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and service in Bellevue Hospital.

The Zingari Club will hold its regular monthly meeting Thursday evening. Dr. Nell C. Trew of St. Luke's Hospital, San Francisco, who has been spending several weeks in Los Angeles and its neighborhood, returned north on the Santa Rosa on Thursday.

Mrs. J. F. Hughes of South Hill street has gone north on a business and pleasure trip. She will visit San Francisco, Seattle and Tacoma.

The Woman's Alliance of Unity Church will hold a public reception tomorrow afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock in the church parlors, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Stimson, who will leave Wednesday for their future home in Newton, Mass.

The wedding of Miss Ruby G. Riggins and Frank R. Harford will take place June 30, at St. John's Church.

Mrs. B. F. Coulter and Miss Fannie Coulter are in Kentucky for the summer.

Mrs. C. C. Thomas of Figueroa and Jefferson streets has invited all the parishioners of St. Paul's Church to attend the lawn fete to be given at her home next Thursday.

Dr. Joseph H. Kirkpatrick has returned from a year's stay in Chicago and has taken the residence recently occupied by his father on Third and Hill streets.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. King have taken possession of their cottage, No. 917 West Twenty-third street.

The University Ethical Club has adjourned for the summer months. The first fall meeting will be held October 10, and the subject will be "The Intent and Scope of State Education Ethically Considered," by the Rev. Francis Larkin, pastor of the University Methodist Episcopal Church.

The Dixie Club was entertained by Mrs. W. Carleton Adams at her home on West Beacon street. Forty-five were present. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. R. D. Scriber, No. 743 Alvarado street, on next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Baruch of South Olive street gave a dinner of ten covers, followed by a large party at the Orpheum, Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Florine Haas of San Francisco and Miss Florine Haas of New York.

Mme. Modjeska will be a guest at the Friday Morning Club at the meeting this week.

Miss Victoria Witmer and Miss Letha Lewis are visiting friends in San Francisco.

Judge and Mrs. J. M. Miller have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Patty Plumer Miller to Dr. Charles W. Gaskell, Tuesday, July 5, at high noon, at St. Paul's Church. Dr. and Mrs. Gaskell will be at home after October 1, at Spartanburg, S. C.

Mrs. Thomas Watson Young will give a reading at the Friday Morning Club Hall Friday evening. She will be assisted by Miss Angela Anderson and Lee Bassett, readers; S. J. von Hirsch, violinist and Miss Bernice Powell, accompanist.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Loeb have issued cards for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Matilee Loeb, to Evan G. Evans, Monday evening, June 27, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 939 Figueroa street.

E. C. Cribb and family are occupying their cottage at Redondo.

Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Silvers and Miss Miltimore will go over to Catalina tomorrow to spend the summer.

A meeting of the Women's Educational movement will be held at the Congregational Church on Daly street, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. A paper will be read by Mrs. English on "Health and Hygiene of School Children," and an address will be made by J. B. Millard on "The Needs of our schools."

H. C. Whitlock came down from San Francisco last Wednesday, to gather recruits for Co. C.

Miss Ada Story of Altadena is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Davidson at No. 1007 Orange street.

Miss Nellie L. Alvies has returned from the West Indies, where she has been for the past year, visiting her grandparents.

Mrs. A. Lachmann, who has spent the last six weeks in the City of Mexico, has returned.

Mrs. Susie M. Goldsberry went to Long Beach on Thursday, to attend a farewell reception given her cousin, Miss Cain, of Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Ruddy left yesterday for a two weeks' sojourn at the Hotel Metropole, Catalina Island.

Mrs. Norman Martin, née McLellan, will receive Wednesday of this week and the following Wednesday.

Mrs. D. C. Barber entertained informally at luncheon Thursday, in honor of Mrs. William H. Bradley and Miss Myrtle Day.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Echo Mountain.

THE Echo Mountain House was the scene of a double wedding on Tuesday evening the first affairs of the kind that have ever taken place on the mountain. The couples were Miss Gertrude Margaret Brown, a young Canadian lady, and James Harvey Maguire, who has been connected with the Mt. Lowe Railway system for five years, and Miss Jennie E. Dick and William H. Leighton, the engineer of the cable incline. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Fife of Pasadena, in the parlor of the hotel, which was handsomely decorated with roses and ferns.

Miss Brown was gowned in a blue taffeta, trimmed with white chiffon and pearl ornaments, and Miss Dick wore black grenadine over burnt orange silk. Following the ceremony a short reception took place. The dining-room, where a supper was served, was elaborately decorated with carnations and ferns. At 10 o'clock the wedding party, accompanied by those guests who had come from Pasadena or Los Angeles, started down the incline, amid a deluge of rice and the uproar of cannon-firing, horn-blowing and general shouts and congratulations. A special car brought the party in to Los Angeles. Both couples left on Wednesday for a short stay at Catalina, and upon their return, Mr. and Mrs. Maguire will reside at Alpine Tavern, and Mr. and Mrs. Leighton at the Echo Mountain House.

Pasadena.

MRS. JOSHUA WOOD, Miss Wood and Miss Winner, all of North Pasadena, left on Tuesday for Ohio, where they will spend the summer. Miss Wood contemplates a longer stay to complete her musical education.

Mrs. R. J. Mason of North Raymond avenue entertained a large number of young people on Thursday afternoon, in honor of her daughter, Verna. Games were played and flags and favors were the prizes. Those present were Hazel Hamilton, Mildred Glidden, Lucille Michener, Florence Roberts, Blanche Wellman, Cecil Hamilton, Verne Elliot, Carl Schmidt, Harry Vail.

The Misses Daggett of Columbia Hill gave a poster luncheon on Thursday, in honor of Miss Brown, who leaves soon for the East. The luncheon cards were novelties of poster designs and the old fashioned hollyhocks used for table decorations added to the poster effect. The guests were the Misses Brown, Dobbins, Bolt, Story, Hubbard, Anna Hubbard, Greble, Margaret Greble, Watson and Mrs. Dudley Watson.

Miss Belle Chamberlain of Oakland, is a guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Parker of North Raymond avenue, for two or three weeks.

Miss Stockton of San Diego, who has been visiting Miss Story in Altadena has returned to her home.

Mrs. E. F. and Miss Hurlbut of Orange Grove avenue, have gone to the northern part of the State to remain during the summer.

The Valley Hunt Club entertained at cards last evening.

A very quiet wedding followed by a reception of unusual elegance, was the principal society event in Pasadena the past week. In the presence of only the relatives and a very few of the most intimate friends, Miss Julia Genevieve Church and Walter H. Lutz were married by Rev. N. H. G. Fife, Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents on Center street. The house decorations were of pink, car-

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nations and roses being used in great quantities, and above the bridal party was a canopy of pink roses. The bride's gown was of white organdie over white silk, garnished with rose point lace and white satin ribbons, and she carried a large cluster of white carnations and ferns. The bridesmaid was Miss Beatrice Church, a sister. At the conclusion of the ceremony, at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Church the newly wedded couple and relatives were driven to the residence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lutz, on Orange Grove avenue, where a reception was held from 8 to 10 o'clock. The guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lutz, Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Lutz, assisted by Miss Pauline Lutz, Miss Church, Miss Beatrice Church. The ushers were Messrs. Rhodes, Halsted and Fish. Those receiving stood in a bay window which was banked with potted palms and rare flowers. The decorations of the reception room were white bride roses, which were banked upon the mantels and in the corners of the room. The hallway was in yellow and the parlor in red. In the dining-room a beautiful vase of pink roses occupied the center of the table between two large silver candelabra with pink candles and shades. Suspended from the chandeliers, which were pink-shaded, were large clusters of pink roses tied with ribbon of the same color, and the buffet and mantel were banked with pink roses. At the close of the reception Mr. and Mrs. Lutz were driven to Los Angeles, and on Thursday went to their new home at Santa Monica. Those present at the reception were Mr. and Mrs. Delos Arnold, Miss Amos, Dr. and Mrs. H. N. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bennett, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Bolt, Mrs. M. A. Bartlett, Miss Bail, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown, Mrs. Frank S. Brown, Miss Brown, Mrs. P. C. Baker, Miss Blakeslee, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Coleman, Miss Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Conger, Miss Cloud, the Misses Church, Mrs. Elizabeth G. Cushing, Mrs. H. Cruickshank, Miss Campbell, Mrs. Robert E. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Churchill, Miss Lulu Conger, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Daggett, Miss Daggett, Miss Helen Daggett, John Daggett, Mrs. H. A. Dreer, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dodworth, Misses Dodworth, Arthur Dodworth, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Elliott, Prof. and Mrs. W. A. Edwards, H. E. Earle, Rev. and Mrs. N. H. G. Fife, Miss Fife, Mrs. Alice B. Fuller, Mrs. Harriett Fletcher, Howard Fish, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gardner, Misses Gardner, Mrs. H. M. Gabriel, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Green, Miss Margaret Greble, Charles Groesbeck, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hines, George Cruickshank, Mrs. LaMotts, Holmes, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Hodges, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hadley, Fred Hadley, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Holmes, Miss Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Halstead, Miss Hubbard, Dr. and Mrs. George S. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Johnson, Mrs. and Mrs. J. E. Jardine, Mrs. Belle M. Jewett, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Kellam, Mr. and Mrs. Newton S. Lethhead, H. W. Lancey, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. May, Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Merwin, Miss Merwin, William Merwin, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Metcalfe, Samuel Merrill, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Morehouse, Theodore Martin, Mrs. W. D. McGilvray, Mrs. J. G. Niblock, Miss Niblock, the Misses Orton, Mrs. S. W. Osterhout, Dr. and Mrs. B. M. Page, Mrs. James E. Place, O. R. Picher, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Randall, Miss Randall, H. F. Randall, Miss Roberts, Dr. and Mrs. Hume Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. M. Rosenbaum, H. W. Rhodes, Dr. and Mrs. Ward B. Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Staats, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stimson, Robert Stimson, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Scoville, Charles Sutton, Dr. James H. Shultz, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Sherman, C. A. Shaar, Chester S. Smith, Carroll B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs.

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J. D. Wilde, Mrs. Corinne E. Wood, Miss Wood, Guy Wood, C. Way, Miss Marian Wood.

A number of friends of Mrs. Jacob Helmke of East Colorado street joined on Wednesday evening in giving her a surprise. An enjoyable evening was spent in music and games. The Bachelor's Quartette sang several numbers and Miss Helmke, Miss Hansen, and J. Helmke, Jr., furnished vocal and instrumental numbers. The affair was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. P. Klehn, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Helmke, Mr. and Mrs. H. Geohagan, Mr. and Mrs. August Dethman, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence U. Bunnell, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mahler, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Filiz, Mrs. M. Wischmeyer, Mrs. Darling, Mrs. L. P. Hansen, Mrs. William H. Hill, Mrs. C. Becker, Miss Gilbert, Miss Florence, Hill, Miss Laurena Hansen, Miss Clara Becker, Miss Martha Helmke, Miss Rosa Klehn, Mr. Hill, Jacob Helmke, Jr., George Gross, Messrs. C. J. Crandall, William Jones, C. E. Monfort, William N. Campbell.

The twenty-first birthday of Errol Lazenby, and the nineteenth anniversary of the birth of Edward Kessing, were jointly celebrated on Thursday evening, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lazenby. In the ice cream was hidden two souvenirs, a silver spoon and a gold stick pin, which were found by E. W. Leslie and J. R. Vore. Those present were Mrs. W. S. Lacey, Boyd of Los Angeles, Mrs. W. S. Lacey, Miss Niblock, Maud Murphy, Nina McClure, Myrtle Shaw, Gertrude Ralston, Alice McKee, Amy Lacey, Zana Terpenning, Mabel Murphy, Gertrude Beecher, Frankie Walker, Stella Kessing, Geraldine Robbins, Messrs. Carl Terpenning, J. R. Vore, Ross Giddings, B. O. Lacey, Ed Kessing, E. W. Leslie, J. A. Westring.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pearson entertained at progressive euchre on Wednesday evening, Mrs. H. B. Still and Will Schneider were the winners of the prizes. Those participating were Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Still, Mr. and Mrs. George Collis, Mr. and Mrs.

George Brenner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heiss, Mr. and Mrs. O. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kayser, Will Schneider, Miss Starbuck.

A quiet wedding took place in North Pasadena Thursday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. C. T. Douglass officiating. The groom and bride were Ward Houck and Miss Emma Roos. Miss Lydia Roos, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Charles H. Cole, best man. A supper followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Houck will be at home to friends after June 25, at their new home on Logan street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Vandervort and family returned Friday to their East Colorado-street home, after an absence in the East of several months.

Miss Katherine Scudder returned to Pasadena Friday, after an absence in St. Louis of several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bacon are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter on Thursday.

The reception of the graduates of the Sloyd grammar department of Throop Thursday evening, and the teachers' reception to the graduates of the Pasadena High School Friday evening, both in the auditorium, were among the social events of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Patten entertained at cards last evening, at their home on Fair Oaks avenue and Orange Grove.

The Misses Lucky of North Los Robles avenue entertained the Pro Ultra Club and a number of Los Angeles friends at their home, last evening. The evening was spent in dancing and a delicious supper was served.

Miss Edith entertained Friday evening, at her home on North Fair Oaks avenue.

An informal reception was held at the residence of Mrs. Seymour Locke on Orange Grove avenue, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. C. Greenleaf and Mrs. M. Cecil assisted in entertaining, and the affair was in honor of the Los Angeles Daughters of the American Revolution. The house decorations were in blue, white and yellow, in conformity to the club's colors. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in listening to an able address by Mrs. Eastman. The Misses Phelps, Morwin, Coates, Albert and Greenleaf assisted in receiving. The Pasadena ladies in attendance were Misses McBride, Eaton, Wakeley, Bolt, Latta, Dexter, Gilchrist, Patten, Dreer, Miller, Greble, B. M. Wotkins, Walter Wotkins, Webster Wotkins, Jackson, McPherson, Armstrong, Holder, Mesrobian, Halstead, Markham, Bruce and Merwin. Misses Bradley, Greenleaf, Coates, Merwin, Norton, Abbott, Phipps, Nelson and Greene.

Prof. and Mrs. Ernest B. Hoag left Thursday for Chicago, where Mrs. T. C. Hoag who accompanied them, will remain for several weeks. Prof. and Mrs. Hoag will remain in Chicago about a week, when they will continue on their journey to West Virginia.

One of the pleasantest receptions of the season was that given by Miss Orton to the graduating class of her school on Tuesday evening last. The graduates were the Misses Howell, Winifred Howell, Beck, Williams and Norton. Society was very largely represented, and the house decorations were unusually lavish.

John C. Brainerd and Miss Emma M. Wood were married Tuesday evening at the residence of the bride's mother on Maylin street. Only relatives and immediate friends were present, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. William M. Jones.

At high noon Wednesday, at the home of the bride's parents on Waverly Drive, Eckford D. Tyler and Miss Ellen J. Salter were wedded. Relatives and friends only witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Marshal C. Hayes.

An open meeting of the Cooking Club was held last evening at the residence of Miss Laurena Hansen of San Pasqual street.

The marriage of Henry H. Klamroth and Miss Ethel Howell will take place next Thursday afternoon at All Saint's Church.

Mrs. W. C. Stuart and son will spend the summer at Redondo.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gavin and daughter Dorothea are at Catalina, where they will spend the summer.

The Throop baccalaureate sermon in the First Congregational Church tonight, will be delivered by Prof. W. A. Edwards, president of Throop Institute.

Miss Maud Webster delightfully entertained a number of young people at her home on East California street last Friday evening. One of the principal events was a guessing contest, in which the prizes were won by Miss B. Harry, second prize by Will Hendricks and the booty by Herbert Robbins. Those present were the Misses Blanche and Edith Harry, Kate O'Brien, Estelle Mendenhall and Maude Webster, and Messrs Bert Leslie, Emmett and Willie Hendricks, Alonzo Billings, Don Fall and Herbert Robbins.

Joseph Claire left for Chicago Tuesday to be absent about a month.

H. M. Lutz of Orange Grove avenue left for the East on Saturday morning, to be absent several weeks.

Miss Ayers of North Marengo avenue left for Claremont yesterday morning, to visit former school friends. She was accompanied by Mrs. Julius R. Jacobs, the latter being one of the graduates in music.

Mrs. David B. Dewey and daughter, Mrs. Farwell left this morning for

Chicago, to be absent about two months.

Santa Monica.

THE members of the Paradise Club and Miss Bertha Jackson of Los Angeles, were entertained Tuesday by Mrs. A. E. Jackson.

O. S. Westover has gone to Denver to meet his daughter, Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, who is to speak at a national gathering there.

San Bernardino.

MRS. O. M. POTTS of Hesperia arrived in San Bernardino a few days ago and will spend the summer here.

Miss Stella King of Los Angeles is in the city, the guest of Miss Maggie Speed.

Mrs. Annie Guthrie and children of Los Angeles are guests at the home of Mrs. Smith Halle.

Miss Lulu Woodling returned on Wednesday from a short visit with friends in Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Daley and family went to Santa Monica Thursday, where Mrs. Daley will spend the summer.

Mrs. A. M. Weston and niece, Miss Ruth Martin, left Thursday for Omaha, to attend the Transmississippi Exposition.

Mrs. C. E. Donnat, Mrs. Samuel Greene and Miss Lulu Donnat of Los Angeles, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donnat.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Jacobs celebrated their tin wedding anniversary Monday evening. A large number of guests were present, and a pleasant musical programme was rendered.

Mrs. Will F. Edgar of Los Angeles is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. H. M. Barton, Miss Bessie Barton and Mrs. Gibson, have gone to Dunsmuir, where they will spend the summer.

Riverside.

MISS BROOKS of Santa Monica has been a guest during the past week of Mrs. Catherine Bettner of Magnolia avenue.

Miss Bessie Hewitson has gone to Catalina, where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. W. S. Somerville left Monday for a summer visit to her home in Brazil, Ind.

Mrs. W. L. Peters entertained a company of ladies on Tuesday afternoon at a thimble party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Roe returned Monday evening from their bridal trip. Mrs. C. E. Bardwell and two daughters left on Tuesday for their home in Lincoln, Neb., after a visit of several weeks with relatives here.

Miss Luna Dickerman of Colorado went to Los Angeles Monday, after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Lord of this city.

A piano recital was given Monday evening at the Methodist Church by the pupils of Mrs. Urban Algure.

The art class of the Woman's Club met Thursday afternoon at Odd Fellows Hall. The home class of the club met Tuesday, on which occasion a paper on "The Growing of Spices" was read by Mrs. Algure.

Mrs. G. R. B. Giteo is at Long Beach for a short stay.

Perrin E. White and family went to Coronado Thursday, where they will spend the summer in J. W. Johnson's cottage.

A Salmagundi social was given Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows Hall, under the auspices of the Woman's Relief Corps. A large crowd was present, and a novel programme was rendered. Refreshments were served, and dancing was indulged in later.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Denig left Thursday for Long Beach, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Edith McLeod of San Diego is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mrs. E. F. Kingman, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wheeler and daughter, Miss Josie Wheeler, left Thursday for Minneapolis, where they will make an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Waring have gone to Santa Monica for the summer.

Santa Barbara.

G. B. BROWN gave a reception to the postoffice force Wednesday evening. Cards, music and refreshments were constituted the order of entertainment.

The yacht Olita, under command of George W. Gourly, carried a pleasure party cruising among the Channel Islands last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Butler was pleasantly surprised by a party of friends at the residence of S. E. Crow of Anapamu street Saturday evening, in honor of her departure for her home in Oakland. Dancing to the music of the Spanish band and refreshments were enjoyed.

The Misses McHenry of San Luis Obispo, were given a surprise party Wednesday evening, by Miss Annie McCaughy at the residence of Mrs. Toyle in East Santa Barbara. Games, dancing, music and refreshments constituted a delightful programme.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker received Saturday evening in honor of their daughter's eighteenth birthday.

Frank Andonegui of Ensenada, Baja California, formerly of this city, is

in town visiting his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Thompson of Carrizo street.

Judge Jarrett T. Richards has returned from an extended trip to Oregon and Washington.

Mrs. H. L. Williams and daughter of El Montecito, have returned from a visit to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mason and daughter Miss Ethel of Denver, Colo., arrived Monday and are visiting relatives. Mrs. Mason is a sister of Mrs. Leslie Kellogg, Mrs. William Metcalfe and Mrs. Hardacre of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Mott of Los Angeles are guests of the families of Señora Dona Josefa de la Guerra and Mrs. Francesca Dibble.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Blair Thaw and family of El Montecito, left for New Hampshire Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel Slade of Santa Maria has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Maulsby during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Evans of Ballard, left for New York Wednesday, en route for England, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Hassinger of Arrellaga street, has returned from an extended visit to San Francisco.

Miss Clara Broughton of Lompoc, arrived in town yesterday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bacon of Anapamu street.

J. Tillard of Goleta, who will complete a four-years' course at Stanford University this autumn, is spending his vacation at his home in this county.

Mrs. E. A. Grant of Castillo street is spending a couple of months in the Ojai Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Welch of Los Angeles will spend the summer at Miramar.

Miss Lillian McDavid of the High School, left for her home in Greenville, S. C., last Saturday.

Mrs. Sidebotham of El Montecito left Sunday for a trip to the Atlantic Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hunt of Orange county are visiting their son Dr. H. E. Hunt of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Dinsmore of Riverside, have been the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Alexander Grant during the week.

Col. and Mrs. C. E. Bigelow of this city, are spending the summer at their valley home in the Ojai.

Mrs. Ida M. Stewart and daughter left for Los Angeles Sunday, en route for a six-months' visit in the East.

Miss Lillie LeNolr of Santa Barbara street, has gone to Oakland, her former home, for the summer vacation.

The Misses Kirk of Oakland, left for Pomona Sunday after a visit with the Misses Coyle of Chapala street.

Miss Myrtle Lloyd of this city is visiting in Los Angeles.

C. L. Trel of Los Angeles is spending a fortnight with his aunt, Mrs. R. J. Broughton of this city.

Mrs. George Ward and niece, Miss Ward of Riverside, are guests of Mrs. Sentell of Micheltorena street.

Mrs. Walter N. Dimmick and daughter Helen of Oakland are the guests of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Paul R. Wright of De la Vina street.

Prof. U. P. Shull and family left for Los Angeles Monday, where they will spend the summer vacation.

Miss Eva Dupue of the Ortega school, El Montecito, has resigned her position after four years of teaching.

Anaheim.

MISS EVA BOYD was surprised Thursday evening by a large number of friends in honor of her twenty-fifth birthday.

Miss Alice Kirby entertained pleasantly last Monday evening at her home at Yorba.

The young ladies euchre club was entertained by Miss Zola Smythe Saturday.

Miss Estella Lewis entertained a party of young people Sunday evening with cards and dancing.

The Young Men's Club gave a dance at the Opera-house Saturday evening.

Miss Edna Williams and Claud Means were married Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride. Rev. Mr. Stone officiated.

Miss Eva Lyons entertained pleasantly Friday evening at her Orange street home.

Miss Alice Kirby is a guest from Yorba of Miss Zola Smythe.

The graduating exercises of the Anaheim schools were held at the Opera-house Friday evening.

"The Merchant of Venice" was very creditably produced by the class of '98, which was composed of Otto Zens, Bowman Merritt, John Dauser, Tom Doyle, Ralph Jones, William Wallop, Edith Bannerman, Alma Mills, Daisy White, Laura Gade and Sallie Paschal. Hugo Strodtloff entertained a number of friends at his home Saturday evening.

Mrs. T. E. Little and Mrs. Thomas Beering and A. Votser returned to Los Angeles after a visit.

San Diego.

MRS. FRED MASON gave a delightful party for children last week.

Mrs. S. W. Inness gave a reception Thursday afternoon to Misses P. Sprigge, E. Ivers, Polhamus, A. G. Nason, Peery and McKie.

Mr. and Mrs. Naylor Newkirk and family are in the mountains for a fortnight's outing.

Miss Ivers was a visitor in Los Angeles and Pasadena last week.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.



The Amphion Club will give its closing concert of the year at Birkel's music rooms, June 30.

Mrs. Nason will be at home next Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. H. B. Restarick and family left Friday for a months' outing in Smith Mountain.

A party, consisting of Prof. F. P. Davidson, Miss Davidson and Carl Davidson, Mrs. Capt. Polhamus, Miss Polhamus, Mrs. Reed, Miss Anabel Reed, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thomas left Friday morning for the Iron Spring on Palomar Mountains for an outing.

The Country Club was defeated Saturday in a golf tournament by the Coronado Club.

Mrs. Gertrude Wood, Lee Wood and Miss Lizzie Wood will leave Claremont about the 1st of July to drive overland to San Diego. Mr. and Miss Wood are students at Pomona College.

Mrs. J. Wilmer Hughes gave a card party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Duncan. Mrs. Alex Reynolds won the prize.

Mrs. J. Harbison gave a card party Saturday, in honor of Mrs. Duncan.

Miss Grace Luce read a paper before the Wednesday Club, June 15, on "Lowell's Critical Essays."

The Wednesday Club will give a reception June 28, at the Elk's rooms.

Miss Guelma Baker is now a leading soprano in the East Orange, N. J., Congregational choir.

The following are graduates of the San Diego Convent: Anette Allen, Mabel Wolfshiemer, Gertrude Maginn and Adele Maginn.

Miss Virginia Hearne, who recently returned from the North, left Sunday for Kansas City.

Walter McKay and Fred Gilbert, who have been studying for the past year in Los Angeles, will soon leave to complete their course in Philadelphia.

Henry E. Mills and Miss Constance Mills left Wednesday for a camping trip in the mountains.

Alexander Reynolds, Jr., and the two sons of A. J. O'Connor, left Monday for a trip to Smith Mountain.

The San Diego County Federation of Clubs have decided to convene as soon after the Woman's Parliament in Los Angeles, as possible, bringing the convention some time in October.

Herbert Hayes, son of Judge Hayes, returned Thursday from Claremont for his summer vacation.

The young ladies of St. Paul's Guild gave a "Recognition" party Tuesday evening.

Miss Mabel Stockton returned Thursday, after a visit of several weeks with Miss Ada Story of Altadena and in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Henry E. Mills gave a musicale last Saturday in honor of her daughter Grace, who has just completed her grammar grade studies.

A unique social event next week will be the chicken supper to be served by the men of the Presbyterian Church Tuesday evening. An interesting programme will follow.

Rev. and Mrs. P. E. Kipp left Monday for Florida, where they will visit their son of the volunteer army. They stopped in Los Angeles for a few days.

Miss Jessie Goddard will soon sail from New York for Germany.

Henry L. Woodward, son of Dr. and Mrs. Woodward of this city, who recently completed his course at the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, will be married in San Jose, June 29, to Miss Schaaf of that city. They will sail from New York on July 9 for Europe. Miss Schaaf visited San Diego a few years ago.

A wheeling party to Coronado Wednesday evening, consisted of the Misses Ludlum, I. Ludlum, M. Baker and Messrs. Ed Hodge, F. Sargent and H. Baker.

Claude Craig left a few days ago for a month's visit in Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. Jay and Miss Adele Parker will leave in about two weeks for Cuyamaca Lake.

Mrs. Andrew J. O'Connor gave a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Duncan, her sister-in-law. Miss Reynolds and Miss Caroline Polhamus entertained the guests with music, and the Misses O'Connor assisted the hostess in receiving. Among the guests were Misses Harbison, F. Mason, Inness, Stevens, Ivers, Sefton, Hilton, H. S. Harbison, W. W. McKay, Luce, Maize, Reynolds, Hughes and others.

The San Diego Woman's Club closed its year of study Tuesday afternoon at

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the home of Mrs. C. A. Scott. The attendance was very large. A paper on "Modern Ethical Thoughts" was read by Mrs. J. Byers Smith, and Mrs. Fay of the Los Angeles Friday Morning Club, made some very interesting remarks on the progress of mental science. The club will adjourn after the picnic at La Jolla, until the middle of December.

Miss Sara Levi, daughter of Simon Levi, and Jay Berthold Jacobs, formerly of Los Angeles, were married Wednesday at 7 o'clock at the Hebrew Temple. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Edelman of Los Angeles. The bride wore an elegant gown of white chiffon over white satin and a veil. She entered the church on the arm of her father, while T. E. Rowan, Jr., sang "O Promise Me." Miss Alice Levi acted as maid of honor and Miss Gruenberg of San Francisco, Miss Adele Louis of Los Angeles, Lila Le-seur and Mabel Wolfshelmer of this city were bridesmaids. Mr. Nordlinger of Los Angeles was best man and the groomsmen were J. L. Leszynsky, R. Berg, Joseph Schiller and M. Czerwinsky. After the ceremony the party passed out of the church to the "Wedding March," played by Owen Foster, and went to the Brewster, where an elaborate banquet was served. Mayor Steiner of Escondido was toastmaster. The evening closed with a dance. Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs left for Los Angeles.

Pomona.

MRS. STODDARD JESS gave a delightful luncheon Wednesday. Geological questions, a musical programme, participated in by Mrs. Walter A. Lewis and Miss McClintock, and recitations by Mrs. E. A. Hackett followed.

A musical soiree and promenade concert was given by Mmes. Nance and Monahan and Miss Nance Thursday evening, a large number of guests being present.

Miss Winnie Smith entertained the Fruit and Flower Mission Thursday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock. An enjoyable programme was rendered.

Mrs. G. Phillips gave a "progressive stocks" party to a number of friends last Saturday evening.

Mrs. George A. Hall entertained friends Monday evening.

Mrs. Hamlin gave a pleasant party at the residence of Mr. Baldrige Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Fleming entertained the Thursday Night Whist Club last week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Hinman.

Mrs. J. J. Becker gave a reception Thursday afternoon at her home near town.

Miss Clara B. Bosbyshell of Los Angeles is a guest of the family of B. F. Nance.

T. S. Palmer of the Biological Survey, is visiting his father, H. A. Palmer.

Mrs. Nathan Cohn is entertaining the Misses Regina Green and Bertha Prager of Los Angeles.

Mrs. B. F. Miller and daughter, Lucille, have left for Windom, Minn., to spend the summer.

Miss Annie Ganlick is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Redlands.

MRS. M. E. GLYNN left last week for Oshkosh, Wis.

Mrs. G. S. Bowers and party returned from a trip to San Francisco last week.

Watson Nicholson, professor of English in the Union High School, has accepted the position of principal of the San Diego High School.

William Winter and son of New York have arrived and will spend the summer at their Mentone home.

Ex-Paymaster Machette, U.S.N., left last Saturday with his family, for Washington, D. C.

Dr. O. D. Weeks and family spent last Sunday at Long Beach. The doctor returned Monday, and the others will remain during the summer.

Miss Frances Clark has returned from a visit at Los Angeles and the coast.

Col. T. J. Wilson spent last Sunday in Los Angeles.

W. T. Gillis visited Santa Monica last Sunday.

An enjoyable party was given last

Friday evening by Miss Ruth Cocke at her home on the Yucalpe dairy ranch. The guests were entertained with games and music.

Miss Nellie Nowell visited Santa Monica last Sunday.

Miss Grace Hall left Monday for Chicago, via the Rio Grande route.

B. P. Dugan had as his guest last Sunday, Dr. Lee F. King of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Charles Anthony left on Monday for Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Westfall have gone to Sacramento.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald entertained last Sunday Mrs. and Miss Grant of Rialto.

Last Sunday a jolly party of young people picknicked at Andrew's Cherry farm in Yucalpe. Among those present were A. A. Polhamus, the host; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Nutter, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Hammond, the Misses Norton, Kettering, Messrs. Craig, Boyer, and Gaylord.

The commencement exercises of the Union High School were held in the Academy of Music last Tuesday. The house was crowded with relatives and friends of the graduates. The Redlands Orchestra rendered a delightful programme.

Last Tuesday D. Mulvihill and family came in from San Timoteo Cañon.

Rev. and Mrs. E. T. Scott left Tuesday for Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Mary Wells Gaylord left Thursday for Omaha, Neb.

On Monday morning a very pretty wedding took place in Trinity Church. Rev. J. D. Easter officiating. The groom was B. S. Stephenson, and the bride, Miss Eleonore Wenner. The wedding party, was entertained with a drive to the Hot Springs and a supper at the groom's summer home.

Mrs. D. M. Donald left Wednesday for Toronto, Ont.

Thursday, Mrs. Eliza King left for Fremont, Neb., via the Rio Grande route.

Miss M. E. McLean has gone to San Francisco.

Mrs. Higley and family left Wednesday for San Francisco.

Miss Mary Fowler went to Los Angeles last week to attend the graduation exercises of her sister, Miss Mabel, from the State Normal School.

Mrs. C. E. Davis has returned from visiting her son, in San Francisco, who is a sergeant in the Thirtieth Minnesota Volunteers.

Mrs. M. J. Lee left Wednesday for Monmouth, Ill.

W. M. S. Moore and family, who have been visiting Capt. Moore's family left Wednesday for their home in Pennsylvania.

George A. Isbell has gone to Santa Monica to fill a week's engagement with the Riverside Orchestra, which is playing this season at the Arcadia Hotel.

Santa Ana.

MES. J. R. MEDLOCK and W. F. Heathman gave a garden party at the home of the former on Main street Friday afternoon. The spacious lawn was prettily decorated with flowers, and the national colors; seats were arranged, and a frappe bowl occupied a cozy corner. Favors of the afternoon were in the shape of a minute photograph of the Medlock home, mounted on a leaf from the garden. Mrs. Medlock and Mrs. Heathman's guest list included Mmes. W. L. Adams, W. H. Burnham, W. S. Bartlett, J. W. Ballard, Vanderlip, George Huntington, H. K. Snow, Will Snow, J. E. Bunker, Victor Montgomery, J. B. Sloan, G. A. Edgar, D. H. Thomas, M. J. Stoneberger, Whitford, W. F. Lutz, S. A. Barnes, I. D. Mills, Hatchett, R. J. Blee, Maurice Yarnall, J. B. Cook, A. C. Galloway, H. J. Forgy, M. J. Ross-Lewin, Q. R. Smith, R. Y. Williams, A. B. Harris, J. Wiley, A. Harris, P. H. Turner, Charles Fairbanks, C. H. Parker, C. S. Albee, Walter Moore, Ed Parker, W. E. Winslow, R. L. Blaby, Harry Blee, J. W. Bishop, Frank Ey, W. B. Burrows, J. M. Raugh, Mabel Glasgow, A. M. Clark, Lyman Gregory, Fred Rafferty, Mit Phillips, D. L. Anderson, Grace Steadman, Everett Parker, W. W. Anderson, J. L. Dryer, Fred Stephens, Sherman Stephens, Grace Preese, E. D. Buss, N. N. Brown, J. S. Rice, O. H. Cone, C.

M. Holmes, H. R. Bristol, Ed Tedford, C. E. French, L. L. Shaw, H. F. Stafford, E. M. Hanna, J. C. Joplin, J. E. Tillolson, F. W. Burgess, H. T. Matthews, C. S. McKelvey, A. W. Ames, W. W. Cooler, W. M. Smart, P. R. Reynolds, R. Flook; Misses Helen Adams, Harriet Buss, Celia Cotter, Alexander, Stella Preble, Eva Flook, Jessie Flook, Addie Thomas, Pearl Wall, Mamie Wall, Ervie Bear, Hattie Patterson, Louisa Anderson, Victoria Ellis, Ethel French, Florence Donahue, Edith Barrett, Minnie Cummings, Emma Moore, Rosa Boyd, Mary Cotter.

An enjoyable event Friday evening was the sixth annual reception of the Santa Ana High School alumni, at the parlors of Hotel Rossmore. Dr. and Mrs. Gregory and about sixty members of the alumni were present. Officers elected for the ensuing year were Miss Lulu Howe, president; Jessie Chilton vice-president; Roy Whidden, secretary; John McFadden, treasurer. In addition to the four officers Miss Jessie Flook and Herbert Cleaver were added as an executive board. The following programme was rendered during the evening: Quartette, Conrad Crookshank, C. E. Taylor, Roy Packard, Dr. Gregory; address, S. Hunt, '98; response, John McFadden, '98; piano duet, Misses Howe, '95, and Warner, '97; alumni history, Allen Smith, '96; vocal solo, Miss Warner, '97; recitation, Miss Dyer, '97; piano solo, Miss Yoch, '97; violin solo, Joe Goldsmith, '97.

The G. G. G. Society was entertained by Mrs. L. P. Hickox at her home on East Fourth street Tuesday afternoon with a geographical guessing contest. The club members present were the Misses Lottie Padgham, Jessie Flook, Clara Adams, Lucy Boyd, Ella Chaffee, Evelyn Phillips, Celia Catter, Anna Martin, Minnie Chaffee, Anna Johnson, Clara Wright, Sallie Peabody and Maude Steadman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thomas entertained the Tustin Thinkers Club Thursday evening the ladies inviting their husbands and men friends. Miss Mina Roper and James Harrison of Santa Ana sang, and Miss Helen Adams rendered banjo solos, and refreshments concluded the entertainment.

Miss Frankie Adams and Elveta Snow of Tustin entertained a number of their little friends Thursday afternoon in honor of their tenth birthday anniversary.

Messrs. Joe Parsons, Bert Patton and Tom Hossler entertained a party of friends at the home of Mrs. L. H. Parsons Friday evening.

Preparations for their commencement exercises next week are at present occupying the attention of the graduates of the High School. On Sunday evening the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered at the Grand Operahouse by Rev. S. W. Walker of the South Methodist Church.

Class exercises Monday evening will be the rendering of a comedy at the operahouse entitled, "A Russian Honeymoon." On Tuesday evening commencement exercises will take place at the Grand. Rev. Edward K. Goff of Riverside will deliver an address on "Oliver Wendell Holmes," interspersed with illustrations by members of the class.

On Thursday evening the second annual High-School hop will be given at Spurgeon's Hall, and the exercises will conclude with the annual reception of the High School to teachers, in the parlors of the Rossmore on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert St. C. Frank have issued invitations to a "Vaudeville de Society" at the Grand Operahouse on Friday evening, June 24, in honor of Miss Victoria Katz.

Miss Elizabeth Hervey has returned from National City, where she taught the past session. She was accompanied by Miss Boyd of that place, who is visiting her at the Hervey home on West street.

Miss Jeanette White has returned to her home in Tustin after a year's study of music in Switzerland, Belgium and France.

Mrs. H. H. Heist accompanied by her niece, Miss Evangeline St. Clair, of Milton, Ind., arrived Thursday on a visit to Mrs. Heist's brother, G. J. Mosbaugh and family.

Miss Beulah Wright of Los Angeles is a guest of her friend, Miss Anna Martin, at her home, No. 519 South Main street.



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Mrs. Merrill Barlow of Ventura is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Rice, of Tustin.

Miss Minnie Crawford of Los Angeles is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hayward at their home on West Fourth street.

Mrs. Grace Henderson Matthews visited in San Francisco several days of last week.

Miss Ida Allen of Tustin is the guest of friends in Riverside.

Miss Marie Hickox of Los Angeles is visiting Miss Maude Mosbaugh at her home on West street.

Mrs. E. W. Parker and Misses Emma and Lida Holderman of Tustin are visiting in Los Angeles.

Miss Madge Harlan is visiting her brother, A. G. Harlan, of Capistrano.

Mrs. Young and son of San Diego were guests of C. F. Brayton and family last week.

Mrs. George F. Hogle of Los Angeles was the guest of Mrs. G. D. Steadman this week.

Rev. T. J. Hopkins and family have gone to Long Beach for a two weeks' stay.

Miss Marion Thomas has returned from Marlborough School, Los Angeles, to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Crookshank of Los Angeles visited relatives and friends at Santa Ana the first of the week.

Miss Helen Adams of Tustin has returned from the Marlborough School of Los Angeles to spend the vacation at home.

William Halladay of Honduras is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Halladay, after an absence of six years.

Frank Madden has returned to Heperia, after a visit to his home in Santa Ana.

W. B. Barnwell of Los Angeles visited in Santa Ana last week.

NEARLY HALF RATES EAST.
We ship household goods in mixed car lots, The Van and Storage Co., 425 South Spring.

George Brenner, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heiss, Mr. and Mrs. O. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kayser, Will Schneider, Miss Starbuck.

A quiet wedding took place in North Pasadena Thursday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. C. T. Douglass officiating. The groom and bride were Ward Houck and Miss Emma Roos. Miss Lydia Roos, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Charles H. Cole, best man. A supper followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Houck will be at home to friends after June 25, at their new home on Logan street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Vandervort and family returned Friday to their East Colorado-street home, after an absence in the East of several months.

Miss Katherine Scudder returned to Pasadena Friday, after an absence in St. Louis of several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bacon are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter on Thursday.

The reception of the graduates of the Sloyd grammar department of Throop Thursday evening, and the teachers' reception to the graduates of the Pasadena High School Friday evening, both in the auditorium, were among the social events of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Patten entertained at cards last evening, at their home on Fair Oaks avenue and Orange Grove.

The Misses Lucky of North Los Robles avenue entertained the Pro Ultra Club and a number of Los Angeles friends at their home, last evening. The evening was spent in dancing and a delicious supper was served.

Miss Edith entertained Friday evening, at her home on North Fair Oaks avenue.

An informal reception was held at the residence of Mrs. Seymour Locke on Orange Grove avenue, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. C. Greenleaf and Mrs. M. Cecil assisted in entertaining, and the affair was in honor of the Los Angeles Daughters of the American Revolution. The house decorations were in blue, white and yellow, in conformity to the club's colors. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in listening to an able address by Mrs. Eastman. The Misses Phillips, Merwin, Coates, Abbott and Greenleaf assisted in receiving. The Pasadena ladies in attendance were Mrs. Mmes. McBride, Eaton, Wakeley, Bolt, Lathe, Davier, Gilchrist, Patten, Dreer, Miller, Greble, B. M. Wotkins, Walter Wotkins, Webster Wotkins, Jackson, McPherson, Armstrong, Helder, Mesrolo, Halstead, Markham, Bruce and Merwin. Misses Bradley, Greenleaf, Coates, Merwin, Norton, Abbott, Phipps, Nelson and Greene.

Prof. and Mrs. Ernest B. Hoag left Thursday for Chicago, where Mrs. T. C. Hoag who accompanied them, will remain for several weeks. Prof. and Mrs. Hoag will remain in Chicago about a week, when they will continue on their journey to West Virginia.

One of the pleasantest receptions of the season was that given by Miss Orton to the graduating class of her school on Tuesday evening last. The graduates were the Misses Howell, Winifred Howell, Beck, Williams and Norton. Society was very largely represented, and the house decorations were unusually lavish.

John, C. Brainerd and Miss Emma M. Wood were married Tuesday evening at the residence of the bride's mother on Maylin street. Only relatives and immediate friends were present, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. William M. Jones.

At high noon Wednesday, at the home of the bride's parents on Waverly Drive, Eckford D. Tyler and Miss Ellen J. Salter were wedded. Relatives and friends only witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Marshall C. Hayes.

An open meeting of the Cooking Club was held last evening at the residence of Miss Laurena Hansen of San Pascual street.

The marriage of Henry H. Klamroth and Miss Ethel Howell will take place next Thursday afternoon at All Saint's Church.

Mrs. W. C. Stuart and son will spend the summer at Redondo.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gavin and daughter Dorothea are at Catalina, where they will spend the summer.

The Throop baccalaureate sermon in the First Congregational Church tonight, will be delivered by Prof. W. A. Edwards, president of Throop Institute.

Miss Maud Webster delightfully entertained a number of young people at her home on East California street last Friday evening. One of the principal events was a guessing contest, in which the prizes were won by Miss B. Harry, second prize by Will Hendricks and the booty by Herbert Robbins. Those present were the Misses Blanche and Edith Harry, Kate O'Brien, Estelle Mendenhall and Maude Webster, and Messrs Bert Leslie, Emmett and Willie Hendricks, Alonzo Billings, Don Fall and Herbert Robbins.

Joseph Claire left for Chicago Tuesday to be absent about a month.

H. M. Lutz of Orange Grove avenue left for the East on Saturday morning, to be absent several weeks.

Miss Ayers of North Marengo avenue left for Claremont yesterday morning, to visit former school friends. She was accompanied by Mrs. Julius R. Jacobs, the latter being one of the graduates in music.

Mrs. David B. Dewey and daughter, Mrs. Farwell left this morning for

Chicago, to be absent about two months.

Santa Monica.

THE members of the Paradise Club and Miss Bertha Jackson of Los Angeles, were entertained Tuesday by Mrs. A. E. Jackson.

O. S. Westover has gone to Denver to meet his daughter, Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, who is to speak at a national gathering there.

San Bernardino.

MRS. O. M. POTTS of Hesperia arrived in San Bernardino a few days ago and will spend the summer here.

Miss Stella King of Los Angeles is in the city, the guest of Miss Maggie Speed.

Mrs. Annie Guthrie and children of Los Angeles are guests at the home of Mrs. Smith Halle.

Miss Lulu Woodling returned on Wednesday from a short visit with friends in Riverside.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Daley and family went to Santa Monica Thursday, where Mrs. Daley will spend the summer.

Mrs. A. M. Weston and niece, Miss Ruth Martin, left Thursday for Omaha, to attend the Transmississippi Exposition.

Mrs. C. E. Donnatin, Mrs. Samuel Greene and Miss Lulu Donnatin of Los Angeles, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donnatin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Jacobs celebrated their tin wedding anniversary Monday evening. A large number of guests were present, and a pleasant musical programme was rendered.

Mrs. Will F. Edgar of Los Angeles is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. H. M. Barton, Miss Bessie Barton and Mrs. Gibson, have gone to Dunsmuir, where they will spend the summer.

Riverside.

MISS BROOKS of Santa Monica has been a guest during the past week of Mrs. Catherine Bettner of Magnolia avenue.

Miss Bessie Hewitson has gone to Catalina, where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. W. S. Somerville left Monday for a summer visit to her home in Brazil, Ind.

Mrs. W. L. Peters entertained a company of ladies on Tuesday afternoon at a thimble party.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Roe returned Monday evening from their bridal trip. Mrs. C. E. Bardwell and two daughters left on Tuesday for their home in Lincoln, Neb., after a visit of several weeks with relatives here.

Miss Luna Dickerman of Colorado went to Los Angeles Monday, after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Lord of this city.

A piano recital was given Monday evening at the Methodist Church by the pupils of Mrs. Urban Algure.

The art class of the Woman's Club met Thursday afternoon at Odd Fellows Hall. The home class of the club met Tuesday, on which occasion a paper on "The Growing of Spices" was read by Mrs. Algure.

Mrs. G. R. B. Glitteo is at Long Beach for a short stay.

Perrin E. White and family went to Coronado Thursday, where they will spend the summer in J. W. Johnson's cottage.

A Salmagundi social was given Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows Hall, under the auspices of the Woman's Relief Corps. A large crowd was present, and a novel programme was rendered. Refreshments were served, and dancing was indulged in later.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Denig left Thursday for Long Beach, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Edith McLeod of San Diego is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mrs. E. F. Kingman, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wheeler and daughter, Miss Josie Wheeler, left Thursday for Minneapolis, where they will make an extended stay.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Waring have gone to Santa Monica for the summer.

Santa Barbara.

G. B. BROWN gave a reception to the postoffice force Wednesday evening. Cards, music and refreshments were constituted the order of entertainment.

The yacht Olita, under command of George W. Gourly, carried a pleasure party cruising among the Channel Islands last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Butler was pleasantly surprised by a party of friends at the residence of S. E. Crow of Anapamu street Saturday evening, in honor of her departure for her home in Oakland. Dancing to the music of the Spanish band and refreshments were enjoyed.

The Misses McHenry of San Luis Obispo, were given a surprise party Wednesday evening, by Miss Annie McCaughey at the residence of Mrs. Toyle in East Santa Barbara. Games, dancing, music and refreshments constituted a delightful programme.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker received Saturday evening in honor of their daughter's eighteenth birthday. Frank Andonegui of Ensenada, Baja California, formerly of this city, is

in town visiting his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Thompson of Carlsbad street.

Judge Jarrett T. Richards has returned from an extended trip to Oregon and Washington.

Mrs. H. L. Williams and daughter of El Montecito, have returned from a visit to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mason and daughter Miss Ethel of Denver, Colo., arrived Monday and are visiting relatives. Mrs. Mason is a sister of Mrs. Leslie Kellogg, Mrs. William Metcalfe and Mrs. Hardacre of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Mott of Los Angeles are guests of the families of Señora Dona Josefa de la Guerra and Mrs. Francesca Dibble.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Blair Thaw and family of El Montecito, left for New Hampshire Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel Slade of Santa Maria has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Maulsby during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Evans of Ballard, left for New York Wednesday, en route for England, where they will spend the summer.

Miss Hassinger of Arrellaga street, has returned from an extended visit to San Francisco.

Miss Clara Broughton of Lompoc, arrived in town yesterday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bacon of Anapamu street.

J. Tillard of Goleta, who will complete a four-years' course at Stanford University this autumn, is spending his vacation at his home in this county.

Mrs. E. A. Grant of Castillo street is spending a couple of months in the Ojai Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Welch of Los Angeles will spend the summer at Miramar.

Miss Lillian McDavid of the High School, left for her home in Greenville, S. C. last Saturday.

Mrs. Sidebotham of El Montecito left Sunday for a trip to the Atlantic Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hunt of Orange county are visiting their son Dr. H. E. Hunt of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Dinsmore of Riverside, have been the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Alexander Grant during the week.

Col. and Mrs. C. E. Bigelow of this city, are spending the summer at their valley home in the Ojai.

Mrs. Ida M. Stewart and daughter left for Los Angeles Sunday, en route for a six-months' visit in the East.

Miss Lillie LeNoir of Santa Barbara street, has gone to Oakland, her former home, for the summer vacation.

The Misses Kirk of Oakland, left for Pomona Sunday after a visit with the Misses Coyle of Chapala street.

Miss Myrtle Lloyd of this city is visiting in Los Angeles.

C. L. Triel of Los Angeles is spending a fortnight with his aunt, Mrs. R. J. Broughton of this city.

Mrs. George Ward and niece, Miss Ward of Riverside, are guests of Mrs. Sentell of Micheltorena street.

Mrs. Walter N. Dimmick and daughter Helen of Oakland are the guests of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Paul R. Wright of De la Vina street.

Prof. U. P. Shull and family left for Los Angeles Monday, where they will spend the summer vacation.

Miss Eva, Depue of the Ortega school, El Montecito, has resigned her position after four years of teaching.

Anaheim.

MISS EVA BOYD was surprised Thursday evening by a large number of friends in honor of her twenty-fifth birthday.

Miss Alice Kirby entertained pleasantly last Monday evening at her home at Yorba.

The young ladies euchre club was entertained by Miss Zolla Smythe Saturday.

Miss Estella Lewis entertained a party of young people Sunday evening with cards and dancing.

The Young Men's Club gave a dance at the Operahouse Saturday evening.

Miss Edna Williams and Claud Means were married Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride. Rev. Mr. Stone officiated.

Miss Eva Lyons entertained pleasantly Friday evening at her Orange street home.

Miss Alice Kirby is a guest from Yorba of Miss Zolla Smythe.

The graduating exercises of the Anaheim schools were held at the Operahouse Friday evening.

"The Merchant of Venice" was very creditably produced by the class of '98, which was composed of Otto Zens, Bowman Merritt, John Dauser, Tom Doyle, Ralph Jones, William Wallop, Edith Bannerman, Alma Mills, Daisy White, Laura Gade and Sallie Paschal. Hugo Strodtloff entertained a number of friends at his home Saturday evening.

Mrs. T. E. Little and Mrs. Thomas Beering and A. Votser returned to Los Angeles after a visit.

San Diego.

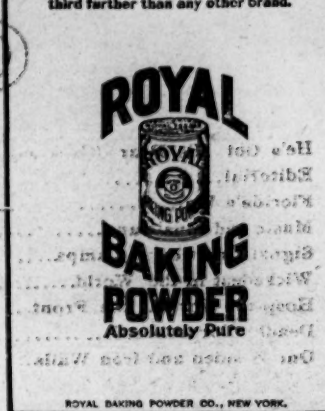
MRS. FRED MASON gave a delightful party for children last week.

Mrs. S. W. Inness gave a reception Thursday afternoon to Mmes. P. Sprigg, E. Ivers, Polhamus, A. G. Nason, Peery and McKie.

Mr. and Mrs. Naylor Newkirk and family are in the mountains for a fortnight's outing.

Miss Ivers was a visitor in Los Angeles and Pasadena last week.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.



The Amphion Club will give its closing concert of the year at Birkel's music rooms, June 30.

Mrs. Nason will be at home next Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. H. B. Restarick and family left Friday for a months' outing in Smith Mountain.

A party, consisting of Prof. F. P. Davidson, Miss Davidson and Carl Davidson, Mrs. Capt. Polhamus, Miss Polhamus, Mrs. Reed, Miss Anabel Reed, and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thomas left Friday morning for the Iron Spring on Palomar Mountains for an outing.

The Country Club was defeated Saturday in a golf tournament by the Coronado Club.

Mrs. Gertrude Wood, Lee Wood and Miss Lizzie Wood will leave Claremont about the 1st of July to drive overland to San Diego. Mr. and Miss Wood are students at Pomona College.

Mrs. J. Wilmer Hughes gave a card party Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Duncan. Mrs. Alex Reynolds won the prize.

Mrs. J. Harbison gave a card party Saturday, in honor of Mrs. Duncan.

Miss Grace Luce read a paper before the Wednesday Club, June 15, on "Lowell's Critical Essays."

The Wednesday Club will give a reception June 28, at the Elk's rooms.

Miss Guelma Baker is now a leading soprano in the East Orange, N. J. Congregational choir.

The following are graduates of the San Diego Convent: Anette Allen, Mabel Wolfshelmer, Gertrude Maginn and Adele Maginn.

Miss Virginia Hearne, who recently returned from the North, left Sunday for Kansas City.

Walter McKay and Fred Gilbert, who have been studying for the past year in Los Angeles, will soon leave to complete their course in Philadelphia.

Henry E. Mills and Miss Constance Mills left Wednesday for a camping trip in the mountains.

Alexander Reynolds, Jr., and the two sons of A. J. O'Connor, left Monday for a trip to Smith Mountain.

The San Diego County Federation of Clubs have decided to convene as soon after the Woman's Parliament in Los Angeles, as possible, bringing the convention some time in October.

Herbert Hayes, son of Judge Hayes, returned Thursday from Claremont for his summer vacation.

The young ladies of St. Paul's Guild gave a "Recognition" party Tuesday evening.

Miss Mabel Stockton returned Thursday, after a visit of several weeks with Miss Ada Story of Altadena and in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Henry E. Mills gave a musicale last Saturday in honor of her daughter Grace, who has just completed her grammar grade studies.

A unique social event next week will be the chicken supper to be served by the men of the Presbyterian Church Tuesday evening. An interesting programme will follow.

Rev. and Mrs. P. E. Kipp left Monday for Florida, where they will visit their son of the volunteer army. They stopped in Los Angeles for a few days.

Miss Jessie Goddard will soon sail from New York for Germany.

Henry L. Woodward, son of Dr. and Mrs. Woodward of this city, who recently completed his course at the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, will be married in San José, June 29, to Miss Schaaf of that city. They will sail from New York on July 9 for Europe. Miss Schaaf visited San Diego a few years ago.

A wheeling party to Coronado Wednesday evening, consisted of the Misses Ludlum, I. Ludlum, M. Baker and Messrs. Ed Hodge, F. Sargent and H. Baker.

Claude Craig left a few days ago for a month's visit in Springfield, Ill.

Mrs. Jay and Miss Adele Parker will leave in about two weeks for Cuyamaca Lake.

Mrs. Andrew J. O'Connor gave a reception Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Duncan, her sister-in-law. Miss Reynolds and Miss Caroline Polhamus entertained the guests with music, and the Misses O'Connor assisted the hostess in receiving. Among the guests were Mmes. Harbison, F. Mason, Inness, Stevens, Ivers, Sefton, Hilton, H. S. Harbison, W. W. McKay, Luce, Maize, Reynolds, Hughes and others.

The San Diego Woman's Club closed its year of study Tuesday afternoon at

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the home of Mrs. C. A. Scott. The attendance was very large. A paper on "Modern Ethical Thoughts" was read by Mrs. J. Byers Smith, and Mrs. Fay of the Los Angeles Friday Morning Club, made some very interesting remarks on the progress of mental science. The club will adjourn after the picnic at La Jolla, until the middle of December.

Miss Sara Levi, daughter of Simon Levi, and Jay Berthold Jacobs, formerly of Los Angeles, were married Wednesday at 7 o'clock at the Hebrew Temple. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Edelman of Los Angeles. The bride wore an elegant gown of white chiffon over white satin and a veil. She entered the church on the arm of her father, while T. E. Rowan, Jr., sang "O Promise Me." Miss Alice Levi acted as maid of honor and Miss Gruenberg of San Francisco, Miss Adele Louis of Los Angeles, Lila Le-sour and Mabel Wolfheimer of this city were bridesmaids. Mr. Nordlinger of Los Angeles was best man and the groomsmen were I. L. Leszynsky, R. Berg, Joseph Schiller and M. Czerwinsky. After the ceremony the party passed out of the church to the "Wedding March," played by Owen Foster, and went to the Brewster, where an elaborate banquet was served. Mayor Steiner of Escondido was toastmaster. The evening closed with a dance. Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs left for Los Angeles.

Pomona.

MRS. STODDARD JESS gave a delightful luncheon Wednesday. Geological questions, a musical programme, participated in by Mrs. Walter A. Lewis and Miss McClintock, and recitations by Mrs. E. A. Hackett followed.

A musical soiree and promenade concert was given by Mmes. Nance and Monahan and Miss Nance Thursday evening, a large number of guests being present.

Miss Winnie Smith entertained the Fruit and Flower Mission Thursday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock. An enjoyable programme was rendered.

Mrs. G. Phillips gave a "progressive stocks" party to a number of friends last Saturday evening.

Mrs. George A. Hall entertained friends Monday evening.

Mrs. Hamlin gave a pleasant party at the residence of Mr. Baldrige Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Fleming entertained the Thursday Night Whist Club last week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Hinman.

Mrs. J. J. Becker gave a reception Thursday afternoon at her home near town.

Miss Clara B. Boshysell of Los Angeles is a guest of the family of B. F. Nance.

T. S. Palmer of the Biological Survey, is visiting his father, H. A. Palmer.

Mrs. Nathan Cohn is entertaining the Misses Regina Green and Bertha Prager of Los Angeles.

Mrs. B. F. Miller and daughter, Lucille, have left for Windom, Minn., to spend the summer.

Miss Annie Ganlick is visiting friends in Los Angeles.

Redlands.

MRS. M. E. GLYNN left last week for Oshkosh, Wis.

Mrs. G. S. Bowers and party returned from a trip to San Francisco last week.

Watson Nicholson, professor of English in the Union High School, has accepted the position of principal of the San Diego High School.

William Winter and son of New York have arrived and will spend the summer at their Mentone home.

Ex-Paymaster Machette, U.S.N., left last Saturday with his family, for Washington, D. C.

Dr. O. D. Weeks and family spent last Sunday at Long Beach. The doctor returned Monday, and the others will remain during the summer.

Miss Frances Clark has returned from a visit at Los Angeles and the coast.

Col. T. J. Wilson spent last Sunday in Los Angeles.

W. T. Gillis visited Santa Monica last Sunday.

An enjoyable party was given last

Friday evening by Miss Ruth Cocke at her home on the Yucaipa dairy ranch. The guests were entertained with games and music.

Miss Nellie Nowell visited Santa Monica last Sunday.

Miss Grace Hall left Monday for Chicago, via the Rio Grande route.

H. P. Dugan had as his guest last Sunday, Dr. Lee F. King of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Charles Anthony left on Monday for Colorado Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Westfall have gone to Sacramento.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald entertained last Sunday Mrs. and Miss Grant of Rialto.

Last Sunday a jolly party of young people picknicked at Andrew's Cherry farm in Yucaipa. Among those present were A. A. Polhamus, the host; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Nutter, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Hammond, the Misses Norton, Ketterling, Messrs. Craig, Boyer, and Gaylord.

The commencement exercises of the Union High School were held in the Academy of Music last Tuesday. The house was crowded with relatives and friends of the graduates. The Redlands Orchestra rendered a delightful programme.

Last Tuesday D. Mulvihill and family came in from San Timoteo Cañon. Rev. and Mrs. E. T. Scott left Tuesday for Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Mary Wells Gaylord left Thursday for Omaha, Neb.

On Monday morning a very pretty wedding took place in Trinity Church. Rev. J. D. Easter officiating. The groom was B. S. Stephenson, and the bride, Miss Eleonore Wenner. The wedding party, was entertained with a drive to the Hot Springs and a supper at the groom's summer home.

Mrs. D. M. Donald left Wednesday for Toronto, Ont.

Thursday, Mrs. Eliza King left for Fremont, Neb., via the Rio Grande route.

Miss M. E. McLean has gone to San Francisco.

Mrs. Higby and family left Wednesday for San Francisco.

Miss Mary Fowler went to Los Angeles last week to attend the graduating exercises of her sister, Miss Mabel, from the State Normal School.

Mrs. C. E. Davis has returned from visiting her son, in San Francisco, who is a sergeant in the Thirtieth Minnesota Volunteers.

Mrs. M. J. Lee left Wednesday for Monmouth, Ill.

W. M. S. Moore and family, who have been visiting Capt. Moore's family left Wednesday for their home in Pennsylvania.

George A. Isbell has gone to Santa Monica to fill a week's engagement with the Riverside Orchestra, which is playing this season at the Arcadia Hotel.

.....

Santa Ana.

MES. J. R. MEDLOCK and W. F. Heathman gave a garden party at the home of the former on Main street Friday afternoon. The spacious lawn was prettily decorated with flowers, and the national colors; seats were arranged, and a frappe bowl occupied a cozy corner. Favors of the afternoon were in the shape of a minute photograph of the Medlock home, mounted on a leaf from the garden. Mrs. Medlock and Mrs. Heathman's guest list included Mmes. W. L. Adams, W. H. Burnham, W. S. Bartlett, J. W. Ballard, Vanderlip, George Huntington, H. K. Snow, Will Snow, J. E. Bunker, Victor Montgomery, J. E. Sloan, G. A. Edgar, D. H. Thomas, M. J. Stoneberger, Whited, W. F. Lutz, S. A. Barnes, L. D. Mills, Hatchett, R. J. Blee, Maurice Yarnall, J. B. Cook, A. C. Galloway, H. J. Forgy, M. J. Ross-Lewin, Q. R. Smith, R. Y. Williams, A. B. Harris, J. Wiley Harris, P. H. Turner, Charles Fairbanks, C. H. Parker, C. S. Albee, Walter Moore, Ed Parker, W. E. Winslow, R. L. Blaby, Harry Blee, J. W. Bishop, Frank Ey, W. B. Burrows, J. M. Raugh, Mabel Glasgow, A. M. Clark, Lyman Gregory, Fred Rafferty, Mit Phillips, D. L. Anderson, Grace Steadman, Everett Parker, W. W. Anderson, J. L. Dryer, Fred Stephens, Sherman Stephens, Grace Freese, E. D. Buss, N. N. Brown, J. S. Rice, O. H. Cone, C.

M. Holmes, H. R. Bristol, Ed Tedford, C. E. French, L. L. Shaw, H. F. Stafford, E. M. Hanna, J. C. Joplin, J. E. Tillolson, F. W. Burgess, H. T. Matthews, C. S. McKelvey, A. W. Ames, W. W. Cooler, W. M. Smart, P. E. Reynolds, R. Flook; Misses Helen Adams, Harriet Buss, Celia Cotter, Alexander, Stella Preble, Eva Flook; Jessie Flook, Addie Thomas, Pearl Wall, Mamie Wall, Ervie Bear, Hattie Patterson, Louise Anderson, Victoria Ellis, Ethel French, Florence Donahue, Edith Barrett, Minnie Cummings, Emma Moore, Rosa Boyd, Mary Cotter.

An enjoyable event Friday evening was the sixth annual reception of the Santa Ana High School alumni, at the parlors of Hotel Rossmore. Dr. and Mrs. Gregory and about sixty members of the alumni were present. Officers elected for the ensuing year were Miss Lulu Howe, president; Jessie Chilton, vice-president; Roy Whidden, secretary; John McFadden, treasurer. In addition to the four officers Miss Jessie Flook and Herbert Cleaver were added as an executive board. The following programme was rendered during the evening: Quartette, Conrad Crookshank, C. E. Taylor, Roy Packard, Dr. Gregory, address, S. Hunt, '98; response, John McFadden, '98; piano duet, Misses Howe, '96, and Warner, '97; alumni history, Allen Smith, '96; vocal solo, Miss Warner, '97; recitation, Miss Dyer, '97; piano solo, Miss Yoch, '97; violin solo, Joe Goldsmith, '97.

The G. G. G. Society was entertained by Mrs. L. P. Hickox at her home on East Fourth street Tuesday afternoon with a geographical guessing contest. The club members present were the Misses Lottie Padgiam, Jessie Flook, Clara Adams, Lucy Boyl, Ella Chaffee, Evelyn Phillips, Celia Catter, Anna Martin, Minnie Chaffee, Anna Johnson, Clara Wright, Sallie Peabody and Maude Steadman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thomas entertained the Tustin Thimble Club Thursday evening the ladies inviting their husbands and men friends. Miss Mina Roper and James Harrison of Santa Ana sang, and Miss Helen Adams rendered banjo solos, and refreshments concluded the entertainment.

Miss Frankie Adams and Elveta Snow of Tustin entertained a number of their little friends Thursday afternoon in honor of their tenth birthday anniversary.

Messrs. Joe Parsons, Bert Patton and Tom Hossler entertained a party of friends at the home of Mrs. L. H. Parsons Friday evening.

Preparations for their commencement exercises next week are at present occupying the attention of the graduates of the High School. On Sunday evening the baccalaureate sermon will be delivered at the Grand Opera-house by Rev. S. W. Walker of the South Methodist Church.

Class exercises Monday evening will be the rendering of a comedy at the opera-house entitled, "A Russian Honeymoon." On Tuesday evening commencement exercises will take place at the Grand Rev. Edward K. Goff of Riverside will deliver an address on "Oliver Wendall Holmes," interspersed with illustrations by members of the class.

On Thursday evening the second annual High-School hop will be given at Spurgeon's Hall, and the exercises will conclude with the annual reception of the High School to teachers, in the parlors of the Rossmore on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert St. C. Frank have issued invitations to a "Vaudeville de Society" at the Grand Opera-house on Friday evening, June 24, in honor of Miss Victoria Katz.

Miss Elizabeth Hervey has returned from National City, where she taught the past season. She was accompanied by Miss Boyd of that place, who is visiting her at the Hervey home on West street.

Miss Jeanette Wilcox has returned to her home in Tustin after a year's study of music in Switzerland, Belgium and France.

Mrs. H. H. Heist accompanied by her niece, Miss Evangeline St. Clair, of Milton, Ind., arrived Thursday on a visit to Mrs. Heist's brother, G. J. Mosbaugh and family.

Miss Beulah Wright of Los Angeles is a guest of her friend, Miss Anna Martin, at her home, No. 519 South Main street.



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Mrs. Merrill Barlow of Ventura is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Rice, of Tustin.

Miss Minnie Crawford of Los Angeles is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Haywood at their home on West Fourth street.

Mrs. Grace Henderson Matthews visited in San Francisco several days of last week.

Miss Ida Allen of Tustin is the guest of friends in Riverside.

Miss Marie Hickey of Los Angeles is visiting Miss Maude Mosbaugh at her home on West street.

Mrs. E. W. Parker and Misses Emma and Lillian Helderman of Tustin are visiting in Los Angeles.

Miss Madge Harlin is visiting her brother, A. G. Harlin, of Capistrano.

Mrs. Young and son of San Diego were guests of C. F. Brayton and family last week.

Mrs. George F. Hogle of Los Angeles was the guest of Mrs. G. D. Steadman this week.

Rev. T. J. Hopkins and family have gone to Long Beach for a two weeks' stay.

Miss Marion Thomas has returned from Marlborough School, Los Angeles, to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Crookshank of Los Angeles visited relatives and friends at Santa Ana the first of the week.

Miss Helen Adams of Tustin has returned from the Marlborough School of Los Angeles to spend the vacation at home.

William Halladay of Honduras is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Halladay, after an absence of six years.

Frank Madden has returned to Hesperia, after a visit to his home in Santa Ana.

W. B. Barnwell of Los Angeles visited in Santa Ana last week.

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